

Master of the Field
Rabbi Zev-Hayyim Feyer

Based on a teaching of Rebbe Nahman of Breslov

There is a field
 Where trees and plants
 Of indescribable beauty grow,
Ineffably precious.
 Fulfilled is the eye
 That has once beheld it.
Trees, plants,
 Joyous holy souls are they
 In their growing and becoming.
Wait they must
 For the Master of the Field,
 Who alone can mend, replant.