
King Solomon

Asks for a Hearing Heart

(FIRST KINGS 3:9)

Danny Siegel

O Lord, give me a hearing heart.

*Let my heart hear wings,
of the hawk and the crane, the angelic reds
and blues of the macaw, the angels themselves.*

*Let my heart hear the tides, the sap flowing to syrup
in the trees, the fires in the rock
in the heart of the earth,
the conversations of stars.*

*Let it hear
sweet Torah, truths unshakeable,
prophecy alive.*

*Let my heart, human, hear
breaking hearts in the final stages
of repair, tears wiped away
by kindly hands, soft
as irises unfolding.*

*In whatever my heart hears,
let me hear Your voice is Yours.*

Danny Siegel is the author of several collections of poetry and midrash, and director of the Ziv Tzedakah Fund.