

I Was In The Place

בְּמָקוֹם הָיִיתִי

בְּמָקוֹם הָיִיתִי וַיִּתֶּן הַמָּקוֹם לִי יָד.
וּבְמִסְעָעֵנוּ הִלְכֹתִי וְהַמָּקוֹם בְּמִסְעָעֵנוּ עָמַד.
וּבְמִסְעָעֵנוּ עָמִידָתוֹ חֲמִדָּתִי, הַמָּקוֹם הִלְכוֹתִי לְמַד.
וַאִין בֵּינֵינוּ אֶלָּא גְדֻלָּנוּ
שֶׁאֵף הוּא אֶחָד.

I Was In The Place

I was in the place and the place gave me its hand.
In our journeys we traveled together, I walked as the place took a stand.
On our way I rejoiced in its stance, while my steps it would soon understand.
And our mutual care was the growth we could share
which was one and the same, in the end.

Rivka Miriam

Translated by Rabbi Steven Sager