The Farmer

This poem is, I think, all about perseverance. What is perseverance? Perseverance is commitment, hard work, patience, endurance. Perseverance is being able to bear difficulties calmly and without complaint. Perseverance is trying again and again.



Each day I go into the fields

to see what is growing,

find what remains to be done.

It is always the same: nothing

is growing, everything needs to be done.

Plough, harrow, disc, water, pray

till the bones ache and my hands rub

blood-raw with honest labour -

all that grows is the slow

intransigent intensity of need.

I have sown my seed on soil

guaranteed by poverty to fail.

But I don't complain - except

to passers-by who ask me why

I work such barren earth.

They would not understand me

if I stooped to lift a rock

and hold it like a child, or laughed,

and told them it is their poverty

I labour to relieve. For them

I complain. A farmer of dreams

knows how to pretend. A farmer of dreams

knows what it means to be patient.

Each day I go into the fields.

American poet, William Daniel Ehrhart, served in Vietnam and has become known as one of the Vietnam War Poets.

William Daniel Ehrhart