**Every ray a compass point**
Translated by Andrew Firestone (2014)

Every sunbeam is a compass point
Every acre is allotted:
Not only snows and floods and lightning,
Every person has a part.

Some with spades and some with song
All have been assigned their watch.
In a flooded field, in the ruined world:
Here your place is: cherish it!

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*Haynt*, 1934.