



***As an apple tree among the trees of the forest, so is my beloved [Hashem] among the sons; in His shade I [klal Yisroel] delighted and sat and His fruit [the Torah – Medresh Lekach Tov] is sweet to my palate.***

*(Shir HaShirim 2:3)*

The last words of the *passuk*: *to my pallet*, seem superfluous.

To answer this question I would like to pose a question that Rev Shmuel Berenbaum Zt”l used to ask:

We say every morning in *Birchas HaTorah*: *Hashem please sweeten the Torah in our mouths and in the mouths of Your nation Yisroel...* is the Torah not already the sweetest thing in the world? Why must we ask Hashem to sweeten the sweetest thing in the world?

Perhaps we can answer this question with another question: When we ask Hashem *please sweeten the Torah...* why must we add *in our mouths*?

The answer is that of course the Torah is the sweetest thing in the world. However, the problem is in the taster. As the *Orchos Tzadikim* writes in his introduction: *And just as the sickness of the body causes one to taste the bitter as sweet and the sweet as bitter and there is, among those who are ill, one that longs for food that is not good for him and hates good food, and all of this depends upon the extent of his sickness, so do people whose souls are sick, long for and love evil traits and they hate the good path or are too lazy to walk on it, and it is very hard for them according to the extent of their sickness. And thus, Isaiah says concerning these men, "Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil; that change darkness into light, and light into darkness; that change bitter into sweet, and sweet into bitter" (Is. 5:20)...*

Based on the above we can understand why, when the *passuk* says: *His fruit - the Torah - is sweet to my palate!*

