“Torah On the Table:” A Sensual Morality

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“Is the pleasure we derive from eating morally valuable?” This paper answers an emphatic “Yes!” Since Plato’s Symposium, the sensual pleasures of eating have been employed provoke intellectual conversation and moral action. Though the Middle Ages aren’t often considered a time of cultural progress, my extensive research on Jewish eating ethics and rituals has led me to study the 14th century handbook by Spanish writer Rabbenu Bahya ben Asher. In Shulhan Shel Arba (“The Four-Legged Table”), R. Bahya laid the foundation for his ideas about dining etiquette, which centered on a combination of the physical pleasures of eating and the intangible pleasures of conversation and religious enlightenment. His ideas about the moral and intellectual aspects of dining are comparable to later works about similar themes. In The Physiology of Taste, the French Enlightenment author Jean Anthelme Brillat-Savarin provides a secular approach to the social and intellectual benefits of dining. From Brillat-Savarin’s approach to the changing trends in the banquets of aristocratic society, I jumped to modern interpretations of meal rituals in 20th century bourgeois society such as Isak Dinesen’s Babette’s Feast, and Michael Pollan’s The Omnivore’s Dilemma, a modern critique and study of the origins of food in contemporary society. R. Bahya, Brillat-Savarin, Dinesen and Pollan wrote about the importance of eating rituals in religion and society. I will show through their works that stories and talk about dinner over the dinner table (“Torah on the table,” as the rabbis put it), not only enhances our sensual enjoyment of food but connects and channels those

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pleasurable experiences into an impetus to moral action.\textsuperscript{2}

Let me first make clear what I mean by “pleasure.” Since we are referring here primarily to the pleasures of the dinner table, it makes sense to turn to a definition and important distinction made by the father of modern Western gastronomy, Jean Anthelme Brillat-Savarin. In \textit{The Physiology of Taste}, he distinguishes “the pleasures of the table... from the pleasure of eating, \textit{their necessary antecedent},” as follows:

\begin{itemize}
  \item The pleasure of eating is the actual and direct sensation of satisfying a need.
  \item The pleasures of the table are a reflective sensation which is born from the various circumstances of place, time, things, and people who make up the surroundings of the meal.
  \item The pleasure of eating is one we share with animals; it depends solely on hunger and what is needed to satisfy it.
  \item The pleasures of the table are known only to the human race; they depend on careful preparations for the serving of the meal, on the choice of place, and the thoughtful assembling of the guests.
  \item The pleasure of eating demands appetite, if not actual hunger; the pleasures of the table are most often independent of either one or the other...
  \item During the first course, and at the beginning of the feast, everyone eats hungrily, without talking, without paying any attention to what may be going on about him, and no matter what his position or rank may be he ignores everything in order to devote himself to the great task at hand. But as these needs are satisfied, the intellect rouses itself, conversation begins, a new order of behavior asserts itself, and the man who was no more than an eater until then becomes a more or less pleasant companion, according to his natural ability.\textsuperscript{3}
\end{itemize}

I will focus primarily on the moral value of the second type, “the pleasures of the table,”

\textsuperscript{2} Bahya ben Asher (1960); Brillat-Savarin (1999); Dinesen (1993); Pollan, \textit{The Omnivore's Dilemma} (2006); Brumberg-Kraus, "Meat-Eating and Jewish Identity (1999); Brumberg-Kraus (2001); Brumberg-Kraus 2006).

\textsuperscript{3} Ibid. 182. Kass p. 134, cites this passage favorably to emphasize that there is a uniquely human way of satisfying our natural hunger, which distinguishes us from other animals.
though it is quite clear that the pleasures of the table are impossible without the pleasure of eating, and that they naturally follow after it, as the last paragraph of this definition suggests. The pleasures of the table inextricably combine physical and spiritual experiences. As Brillat-Savarin goes on to say,

[A]t the end of a well-savored meal both soul and body enjoy a special well-being. Physically, at the same time that a diner’s brain awakens, his face grows animated, his color heightens, his eyes shine, and a gentle warmth creeps over his whole body. Morally, his spirit grows more perceptive, and clever phrases fly to his lips.\footnote{Brillat-Savarin p. 183.}

This underlines two more crucial points. First, the pleasures of the table start from the sensual experience of the meal: the tastes, smells, sights, touches, and sounds in the company of one’s table companions. Secondly, it is the talk over the table prompted by those experiences that rouses the intellect and connects the sensory pleasures of the table to a moral sensibility. All of the savants of the dinner table I discuss here emphasize both of these points in one way or another.

While these four share the view that the sensual pleasures of the table have moral value and that the conversations at the table play a crucial role in connecting the experiences to moral action, they have been chosen for the variety of views they assumed their audiences had about the relationship between pleasure and morality. In contrast to many modern gastronomes who I suspect believe that the surest way to kill the pleasures of the table is moralize, my earliest thinker, the medieval Jewish mystic Rabbenu Bahya ben Asher had no such qualms. For him, a mystic and Aristotelian, the pleasures of the table were a gift of God and part of our natural human constitution, and were consistent with the moral and theological purpose for which human beings were created. Brillat-

\[\textit{\footnote{Brillat-Savarin p. 183.}}\]
Savarin, a product of the French Enlightenment, had little need to reconcile the physical pleasures of the table with religious morality, since in his day traditional religion had fallen into disfavor; the religion of reason ruled. On the other hand, “Babette’s Feast,” which Karen Blixen as Isak Dinesen first published in the *Ladies Home Journal* in 1950, played with the assumption that religious morality and the sensual pleasures of the gourmet table are diametrically opposed. But the moral of her story is that true gastronomic artistry can reconcile the two. Finally, Michael Pollan represents a contemporary perspective akin to those seeking alternatives to traditional organized religions and what is perceived as their authoritarian morality. In the *Omnivore’s Dilemma* he tries to persuade his readers to do what is morally right - producing and consuming food that is ecologically and economically sustainable – because it tastes better! The sensual pleasures of the sustainable table sustain a non-authoritarian morality, the ethical dimension of new secular alternatives to organized religion – e.g., the environmentalist, “Slow Food,” local food, and organic food movements. As different as their audiences’ assumptions about the compatibility of food and morality may be, all suggest that moral awareness is conveyed in the stories we tell about matters of the table at the table.

This conceit of words about the table over the table was something with which the first of our gastronomes, Rabbenu Bahya ben Asher, was quite taken. He knew it in the form of one my favorite passages in the classic text of rabbinic Judaism, the Talmud: Rabbi Simeon said: If three have eaten at one table and have not spoken over it words of the Torah, it is as though they had eaten of the sacrifices of the dead, for it is written (Isaiah 28:8) “For all tables are full of vomit, no place is without filthiness.” But if three have eaten at one table and have

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spoken over it words of the Torah, it is as if they had eaten from the table of God, for it is written (Ezekiel 41.22) “He said to me, ‘This is the table which is before the LORD.’” (m. Avot 3:3)

R. Bahya took this earlier tradition to mean that his circle of fellow mystics and rabbinic scholars should incorporate Torah passages about eating in dinner conversation, to enhance the pleasures of the table.⁶ R. Bahya advised his companions (and many other Jews in subsequent generations) to keep his little handbook by their side at the table, cuing them literally to speak “words of Torah on – that is, about, the table – on, that is, physically over the table. ⁷ Why? Because in R. Bahya’s view, the pleasures of the meal, eaten with the proper intent,” can become the occasion of an ecstatic divine revelation, equivalent to the visionary experience of the elders of the Israelites at Mount Sinai, who according to scripture, “saw God and they ate and drank” (Ex 24:11) – the authentic “real eating” about which I spoke at the 2005 Oxford Symposium.⁸

The moral significance of the this-worldly and otherworldly pleasures of R. Bahya’s “four-legged table” is that they are the cause, means, and reward for human beings to act as God intended, as He revealed in the Torah:
the choicest of enjoyments, the pleasures of food were created only for the sake of the Torah, and for this reason they said in the Chapters of the Fathers: “If there is no choice flour, there is no Torah, and if no Torah, no choice flour” (m. Avot 3:17), that is to say, there would be no pleasures of food.⁹

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⁶ Bahya ben Asher  p. 474.
⁷ Ibid. 460. The Hebrew word ‘al’ in the expression divre Torah al ha-shulhan from m. Avot 3:3 can have this double meaning; especially in the playful way the rabbis interpreted their texts.
⁹ Bahya ben Asher  p. 496.
R. Bahya means several things by this. First, as Brillat-Savarin later concurs, the more spiritual pleasures of the table cannot occur until the physical hunger for food is satisfied; one cannot be engaged in Torah, at least not on a regular basis, on an empty stomach. In that sense, *kemah*, which I translated as “choice flour,” is just a synonym for food in general. *Kemah*’s literal meaning as finely ground flour suggests that it’s not just any food, but only the finest, most delicate foods, e.g., “wine and fragrant foods,” and small poultry, that sharpen and purify the intellect “for the soul to be lifted up and develop the aptitude to receive the Torah.” Joel Hecker aptly called these “brain foods” in his discussion of similar ideas in the Zohar.\(^\text{10}\) In contrast, “coarse foods” typical of a rural diet, e.g., beef, barley, and onions, coarsen the intellect.\(^\text{11}\) Thirdly, R. Bahya interprets the converse, “no choice flour, if no Torah,” to mean that the quantities, types, and occasions to eat foods that the Torah prescribes become occasions to know God better, since they indicate how God sustains the world.\(^\text{12}\) It’s precisely the knowledge of Torah that enables a person to turn even coarse food like beef into something finer. Through the process of digestion a Torah scholar alone can raise the animal soul of the beef he eats to a higher status nearer to God, through a sort of gastronomic metempsychosis.\(^\text{13}\) The *words of Torah* about the table over the table direct the Torah scholars’ minds to the divine origin and eschatological perfection of the foods they are presently eating (and the joys they are experiencing as they eat). This in effect transforms both themselves and their food (via the combustion-like process of their digestion) into something like the sacrificial fires on

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\(^{10}\) Hecker p. 282.

\(^{11}\) Ibid. p. 496.

\(^{12}\) Bahya ben Asher pp. 496-7.

\(^{13}\) Ibid., p. 496; Brumberg-Kraus (1999) pp. 233-4.
the altar of the ancient Temple in Jerusalem, which raise their material forms into something more ethereal and closer to God in heaven, “a pleasing odor before the Lord.” This process underlies the final point R. Bahya makes about the parallelism of the phrase in m. Avot 3:17, namely, if there is no food for the body (flour) there is no food for the soul (Torah), and if no food for the soul (Torah), no food for the body (flour) – both must have their due. Real eating is a fusion of body and soul pleasures toward their moral end, for “the powers of the soul are invisible and are actualized only through the body.” This is why R. Bahya insists in the 4th Gate of his book that the messianic banquet reserved for the righteous in the world to come will really be from the flesh of Leviathan, Behemoth, and Bar Yochnai, and not a just a metaphor as some of the medieval philosophers took the rabbinic descriptions of this eschatological banquet to be. Even at the end of time, the soul will be perfected enough to have the capacity to see God only after the body is restored by this meal to its original immortal, perfect stature. Thus R. Bahya asserts that eating and its concomitant, psychosomatic pleasures

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14 This interpretation turns on the similarity of Hebrew words for man (ish), fire (esh), and “My sacrificial fire” or “My sacrificial fire offering” (ishi):

And from this understand the matter of the sacrifices which are the hidden things of the Torah, about which it is written: ‘to My [offering by] fire, my pleasing odor’ [Nu 28:2]. The power of the higher soul increases and is added to by the fire offerings in the eating of the sacrifices, and so our rabbis said; ‘My sacrifice, My bread, to My [offering by] fire.’ … to My fire you give it,

i.e., “My man,” the Torah scholar, ibid., 492.

15 Ibid., p. 492
16 E.g., b. Bava Batra 74b.
17 Ibid., p. 504 According to rabbinic tradition, Adam and Eve’s original physical stature in the Garden of Eden was dramatically diminished as a consequence of their eating of the forbidden fruit, ibid., p. 458
have moral value as the highest form of worship of God:

See how one’s eating is considered a perfect act of worship like one of the forms of the divine sacrifices, as the quintessential commandment. And this is the point of having the right intention at a meal at the table – that the body be nourished by it and take its bodily portion from the bodily eating, and the soul by this act of thought is filled, fed, and satisfied as if from the choicest parts of real eating of the ways of Ha-Shem and His pleasantness, and regarding this it is said, ‘Your table is laid out with rich food.’ (Job 36:16)\(^{18}\)

This understanding of pleasure may also help clear up a significant misconception about religious faith. Many assume that religious faith is non-empirically based, but primarily on “things unseen.” Therefore, it can be easily dismissed as irrational. Not so Jewish faith (and most others I suspect as well). R. Bahya employs a wonderful metaphor to make this point. Interpreting a peculiar Talmudic phrase, the “three-legged table,” he asks, why a three-legged table when people ordinarily eat on a table of four legs? Because it hints at the fourth leg, which is invisible – the divine Reality behind the tangible one we know through our senses.\(^{19}\) Hence, the title of R. Bahya’s book, “The Four-Legged Table.”

Note the striking proportion of the visible to the invisible, 3:1! True faith is firmly rooted in the empirical experiences of our senses, which the sensual pleasures of the table exemplify, and point to the graciousness and wisdom of God, and our moral obligation of gratitude.

Now we leave the medieval world of the Jewish mystics and turn to our examples of more modern, secular gourmands and gastronomes, and their views on the moral value of the pleasures of the table. First we return to Jean Anthelme Brillat-Savarin, who in *The Physiology of Taste* (1826) reiterates the importance of conversation for mediating

\(^{18}\) Ibid., p. 497.

\(^{19}\) Ibid. p. 461.
the moral benefits of the pleasures of the table, in particular for encouraging harmonious social relations:

Gourmandism is one of the most important influences in our social life; it gradually spreads that spirit of conviviality which brings together from day to day differing kinds of people, melts them into a whole, animates their conversation, and softens the sharp corners of the conventional inequalities of position and breeding.

It is gourmandism, too, which motivates the effort any host must make to take good care of his guests, as well as their own gratitude when they perceive that he has employed all his knowledge and tact to please them; and it is fitting at this very place to point out with scorn those stupid diners who gulp down in disgraceful indifference the most nobly prepared dishes, or who inhale with impious inattention the bouquet of a limpid nectar.

General rule. Any preparation which springs from a high intelligence demands explicit praise, and a tactful expression of appreciation must always be made whenever it is plain that there is any attempt to please.20

Here, Brillat-Savarin’s humanistic Enlightenment perspective comes to the fore, since pleasure encourages gratitude to one’s fellow human beings, rather than God.

Gourmandism not only promotes excellent social values, but also does so in the form of appropriate speech by intelligent appreciative people at the dinner table. I like his witty example of how the pleasures of the table promote good marriages, since in Brillat-Savarin’s view,

A married couple who enjoy the pleasures of the table have, at least once a day, a pleasant opportunity to be together; for even those who do not sleep in the same bed (and there are many such) at least eat the same table; they have a subject of conversation which is ever new, they can talk not only of what they are eating, but also of what they have eaten, what they will eat, and what they have noticed at other tables; they can discuss fashionable dishes, new recipes, and so on and so on; and of course, it is well known that intimate table talk [CHITCHAT] is full of its own charm. 21

Though a bachelor, he appreciated the importance of the pleasures of table talk as glue

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20 Brillat-Savarin p. 153
21 Ibid.
that holds society together. If in his ideal table conversations, you didn’t “see God,” as R. Bahya’ promised in his, Brillat-Savarin believed you could truly see other people and appreciate their company, his humanistic equivalent to the experience of divine revelation.

In Isak Dineson’s classic of gastronomic fiction, and the basis for the movie of the same name, *Babette’s Feast*, we have a more explicit claim that the sensual pleasures of the table at a truly great meal enables its participants to “see God,” despite pious fears to the contrary. Particularly striking is the contrast the story sets up between silence and speech at the table of “Babette’s feast.” The elder members of the community were torn between their horror that the sensual pleasures of the sumptuous meal Babette prepared for them would drive them straight to hell, and their gratitude for all she had done for them in their soup kitchen. Thus, they,

“promised one another that... they would, on the great day, be silent upon all matters of food and drink. Nothing that might be set before them, be it frogs or snails, should wring a word from their lips.

“Even so,” said a white-bearded Brother, “The tongue is a little member and boasteth great things. The tongue can no man tame; it is an unruly evil, full of deadly poison. On the day of our master we will cleanse our tongues of all taste and purify them of all delight or disgust of the senses, keeping and preserving them for the higher things of praise and thanksgiving.”

However, the meal had quite a different effect on the tongue of the one guest who had not been a party to their covenant, General Loewenhielm, a sort of prodigal son figure who, now a man of the world, had finally returned to the small village of his birth. As the unaccustomed wine was served to his solemn, silent table companions and him, General Loewenhielm, took a sip of it, startled, raised the glass first to his nose and then to his eyes, and sat down bewildered. ‘This is very strange!’ he thought.

22 Dinesen p. 41
‘Amontillado! And the finest Amontillado that I have ever tasted.’ After a moment, in order to test his senses, he took a small spoonful of his soup, took a second spoonful and laid down his spoon. ‘This is exceedingly strange!’ he said to himself. ‘For surely I am eating turtle soup – and what turtle soup!’ He was seized by a queer kind of panic and emptied his glass.

Usually in Berlevaag people did not speak much while they were eating. But somehow this evening tongues had been loosened. An old brother told the story of his first meeting with the Dean. Another went through that sermon which sixty years ago had brought about his conversion. An aged woman, the to one whom Martine had first confided her distress [about the meal], reminded her friends how in all afflictions, any Brother or Sister was ready to share the burden of any other.

General Loewenhielm, who was to dominate the conversation of the dinner table, related how the Dean’s collection of sermons was a favorite of the Queen’s. But as a new dish was served he was silenced. ‘Incredible!’ he told himself. ‘It is Blinis Demidoff!’ He looked round at his fellow diners. They were all quietly eating their blinis Demidoff without any sign of either surprise or approval, as if they had been doing so every day for thirty years. A Sister on the other side of the table opened on the subject of the strange happenings which had taken place while the Dean was still amongst his children, and which one might venture to call miracles.23

And so the conversation went, until it culminated in a marvelous speech by the General, pointing to this meal as a striking manifestation of Grace, beginning and ending with the beautiful image of harmony and reconciliation in allusion to Psalm 85 in Scripture:

“Mercy and Truth, my friends, have met together…Righteousness and Bliss shall kiss one another.” Although his table companions didn’t understand everything he said, the effect of “his collected and inspired face and the sound of well-known and cherished words had seized and moved all hearts.”24 Here, the combination of inspired food, inspired speech, and a long, complex shared history of the meal’s participants seemed to have turned Babette’s Feast into a joyously moral lesson about the power of grace. The pleasures of Babette’s Feast repaired all the broken pieces of the world of Dinesen’s characters: the

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23 Ibid. pp. 48-49.
24 Ibid. p. 53.
quarreling members of the community, the unrequited love between the pious sisters and their frustrated, more worldly suitors, the artists denied by fate the chance to practice their art, the living separated from their sorely missed dead, the presumably insurmountable chasm between the pleasures of the body and the pleasures of the soul. The talk prompted by Babette’s remarkable feast reconnected its participants to one another and to the wider world.

Finally, we turn to Michael Pollan’s observation about the power of words and the experience of grace at the end of his recent book, the *Omnivore’s Dilemma* on the occasion of the “sustainable” banquet he holds for the friends who helped him bring it about:

> We plated the pasted, and I called everyone to the table for dinner. Votive candles were lit, wine was poured, the perfume of thyme and morels filled the room, and I raided my glass for a toast. I’d actually meant to write out something earlier in the day, because I had wanted to organize my thoughts on the meaning of the meal and everybody’s contribution to it, but the day had gotten away from me. So I kept it simple. I went around the table and spoke of each person’s contribution to my foraging education and to this meal that, though I cooked most of it, was in the deepest sense our collaboration…

> I had actually wanted to say something more, to express a wider gratitude for the meal we were about to eat, but I was afraid that to offer words of thanks for the pig and the mushrooms and the forests and the garden would come off sounding corny and, worse, might ruin some appetites. The words I was reaching for, of course were the words of grace. But as the conversation at the table unfurled like a sail amid the happy clatter of silver, tacking from stories of hunting to motherlodes of mushrooms to abalone adventures, I realized that in this particular case words of grace were unnecessary…

> As you might expect from this crowd and occasion, the talk at the table was mainly about food. Yet this was not the usual food talk you hear nowadays; less about recipes and restaurants, it revolved around specific plants and animals and fungi, the places where they lived. The stories told by this little band of foragers ventured a long way from the table, the words (the tastes, too) recalling us to an oak forest in Sonoma, to a pine burn in the Sierra Nevada, to the stinky salt flats of San Francisco Bay, to slippery boulders on the Pacific coast, and to a backyard in Berkeley. The stories, like the food that fed them, cast lines of relation to all these places and the creatures living (and dying) in them, drawing them all together on this table, on these plates, in what to me began to feel a little
like a ceremony. And there’s a sense in which the meal had become just that, a thanksgiving or a secular seder, for every item on our plates pointed somewhere else, almost sacramentally, tell a little story about nature or community or even the sacred, for mystery was very often the theme. Such storied food can feed us both body and soul, the threads of narrative knitting us together as a group, and knitting the group into the larger fabric of the given world.  

The stories he and his guests tell link the food part to whole, cosmic, ecological picture.

Good food and good conversation made Michael Pollan’s meal a “sacred,” or “sacramental” experience. The moral value of the pleasures of the table is precisely in the power of storied food [to] feed us both body and soul, the threads of narrative knitting us together as a group, and knitting the group into the larger fabric of the given world.

Pollan’s “words [and]…tastes, too,” Dinesen’s “sound of well-known and cherished words” at Babette’s feast, and Brillat-Savarin’s “spirit of conviviality which brings together … differing kinds of people, melts them into a whole, [and] animates their conversation” are not so far from R. Bahya’s call for “words about the table over the table.” All unite the pleasures of the table into a single experience that is both sensual and intellectual, so that diners both feel and know their connectedness to the people and natural world around them – seen and unseen. So why do we need both “the table and the words of Torah over the table?” Because as the Zohar says, “Blessing does not rest on an empty place.” Thus R. Bahya recommended the practice not only to say blessings over food before eating, but also to keep crumbs of food on the table after eating for grace after meals, to draw down blessing. This reminds us that only God creates something

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25 Pollan pp. 406-408.
26 Ibid., p. 408.
27 Hecker pp. 145-146.
That is why the demonstrative is so important in the language of our meal rituals. It “cast[s] lines of relation” from what we are enjoying directly to the broader web of human and natural connections in our stories that demand a moral response — *this* is table of the Lord; *this* is my body, my blood; *this* is the wine and quail I tasted so many years ago in Paris before the war; these are the truffles we hunted for and picked ourselves, and the boar I hunted and caught: these eggs were from free-range chickens fed only on organic foods without growth hormones; this soup and salad is from the greens we planted and picked ourselves at our local CSA. Can the pleasures of good eating and good company get us to do the moral good? Speech-cued, mindful acts of eating, which, according to all four of our gastronomes, fuse the pleasures of the body and soul, and can indeed tempt us to do the good.

Bibliography


Bahya ben Asher  p. 477; Hecker pp. 148-149.


