

诗歌选集第 797 首

797 【求祢拣选我道路】

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(一) 求祢拣选我道路，我主，为我拣选，我无自己的羡慕，我要祢的意念；祢所命定的前途，无论何等困难，我要甘心的顺服，来寻祢的喜欢。求祢握住我的手，祢知我的软弱；否则我只能忧愁，不知如何生活。祢若握住我的手，不论祢是拣选何种道路和时候，我心都觉甘甜。

(二) 不问平坦与崎岖，只要是祢拣选，就是我所最心许，别的不合意愿；我是不敢自作主，祢许，我也不要，求祢拣选我道路，我要听祢遣调。求祢握住我的手，祢知我的软弱；否则我只能忧愁，不知如何生活。祢若握住我的手，不论祢是拣选何种道路和时候，我心都觉甘甜。

(三) 我的时候在祢手，不论或快或慢，照祢喜悦来划筹，我无自己喜欢；祢若定我须忍耐，许多日日年年，我就不愿早无碍，一切就早改变。求祢握住我的手，祢知我的软弱；否则我只能忧愁，不知如何生活。祢若握住我的手，不论祢是拣选何种道路和时候，我心都觉甘甜。

(四) 主，我余生的小杯，求祢随意倾注，或是喜乐或伤悲，求祢随意作主；一切痛苦都甘甜，若知是祢意思，一切享受成可厌，若非祢所恩赐。求祢握住我的手，祢知我的软弱；否则我只能忧愁，不知如何生活。祢若握住我的手，不论祢是拣选何种道路和时候，我心都觉甘甜。

(五) 求祢为我来拣选，健康或是疾病，或是笑容或泪眼，美名或是恶名；不论事情大或小，拣选？我是不不要，不要自己的感觉，只要祢的荣耀。求祢握住我的手，祢知我的软弱；否则我只能忧愁，不知如何生活。祢若握住我的手，不论祢是拣选何种道路和时候，我心都觉甘甜。

(1) Thy way, not mine, O Lord, however dark it be; lead me by Thine own hand, choose out the path for me. Thy

way-Thy chosen way, however rough it be; 'tis Thee I seek to please, gladly with Thee agree. Hold Thou my hand, Lord Jesus, Thou knowest my weak frame; knowing not how to go on, I can but sigh in shame. If Thou wouldst hold my hand, Lord, whatever be Thy choice, any time, any way, Lord, sweetly I will rejoice.

(2) Smooth let it be, or rough, it will be still the best; winding or straight, it leads right onward to Thy rest. I dare not choose my lot; I would not, if I might; choose Thou for me, my God, so shall I walk aright. Hold Thou my hand, Lord Jesus, Thou knowest my weak frame; knowing not how to go on, I can but sigh in shame. If Thou wouldst hold my hand, Lord, whatever be Thy choice, any time, any way, Lord, sweetly I will rejoice.

(3) My time is in Thy hand, let it be soon or late; plan it to Thy delight, I would not choose the date. if I should need to wait many a day or year, I want no changes made, nothing the way to clear. Hold Thou my hand, Lord Jesus, Thou knowest my weak frame; knowing not how to go on, I can but sigh in shame. If Thou wouldst hold my hand, Lord, whatever be Thy choice, any time, any way, Lord, sweetly I will rejoice.

(4) Take Thou my cup, and it with joy or sorrow fill, as best to Thee may seem; choose Thou my good and ill. All suff'rings shall be sweet, if Thy wish they fulfill; all pleasures shall be dull, if they are not Thy will. Hold Thou my hand, Lord Jesus, Thou knowest my weak frame; knowing not how to go on, I can but sigh in shame. If Thou wouldst hold my hand, Lord, whatever be Thy choice, any time, any way, Lord, sweetly I will rejoice.

(5) Choose Thou for me my friends, my sickness or my health; choose Thou my care for me, my poverty or wealth. Not mine, not mine the choice in things or great or small; be Thou my guide, my strength, my wisdom, and my all. Hold Thou my hand, Lord Jesus, Thou knowest my weak frame; knowing not how to go on, I can but sigh in shame. If Thou wouldst hold my hand, Lord, whatever be Thy choice, any time, any way, Lord, sweetly I will rejoice.

波纳 Horatius Bonar

(1808-1889)