

诗歌选集第 538 首

538 【祢这神的甘美旨意】

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(一) 祢这神的甜美旨意，是我磐石，是我山寨，是我灵的宁静居所，我要藏身、安息祢怀。

(二) 惟神旨意，尽都美善，祢的引导都是最好；我如孩童只知跟从，依祢胸怀，把祢信靠。

(三) 神的旨意，使苦变甜，当它成就，何等美好；若无神旨将其圣别，一切欢乐尽都无聊。

(四) 我神，祢的甜美旨意，紧抱我的被掳心意，使它如一快乐小鸟，被囚在祢恩典领域。

(五) 在这美善恩典之境，祢爱仍然伸展双羽，或因祢的完美拣选所给恩泽，满意安棲。

(六) 最轻之担，最甜之轭，将我乐魂提攜、背负，使我疲魂插翅上腾，我的自由是祢约束。

(七) 我今躺臥于神旨意，如同小孩安息母怀；地上没有一个床榻，令我如此安息、舒泰。

(八) 我神，祢的奇妙美旨，今已得胜，成我心志；对祢每一爱的命令，信心欢乐，答应说“是”。

(1)Thou sweet, beloved will of God,My anchor ground, my fortress hill,My spirit's silent, fair abode,In Thee I hide me and am still.

(2) O Will, that wiltest good alone, Lead Thou the way, Thou guidest best; A little child, I follow on, And, trusting, lean upon Thy breast.

(3) God's will doth make the bitter sweet, And all is well when it is done; Unless His will doth hallow it, The glory of all joy is gone.

(4) Thy beautiful sweet will, my God, Holds fast in its sublime embrace My captive will, a gladsome bird, Prisoned in such a realm of grace.

(5) Within this place of certain good Love evermore expands her wings, Or nestling in Thy perfect choice, Abides content with what it brings.

(6) Oh, lightest burden, sweetest yoke; It lifts, it bears my happy soul, It giveth wings to this poor heart; My freedom is Thy grand control.

(7) Upon God 's will I lay me down, As child upon its mother's breast; No silken couch, nor softest bed, Could ever give me such deep rest.

(8) Thy wonderful grand will, my God, With triumph now I make it mine; And faith shall cry a joyous Yes To every dear command of Thine.

Gerhardt Teesteege; Tr. by J.S. Pigott