

詩歌選集第 641 首

641 【自伯大尼禰與我們分手】

[Listen to Midi](#)

(一) 自伯大尼禰與我們分手後，我心有個真空無可補滿，我坐河濱，將琴挂在柳枝頭，禰不在此，我怎有心鼓彈？當我深夜孤獨安靜的時候，

(此時我無忍受我也無享受) 不禁嘆息，我想著禰是多遠，我想著禰應許已久的歸旋。

(二) 禰的馬槽使我生無家之想，禰的苦架使我無所欲喜，禰的再來使我懷未見之鄉，禰的自己成我追求目的。禰不在此，喜樂已減它滋味，詩歌也缺它所應有的甜美；禰不在此，終日我若有所失，主阿，我要禰來，我不要禰遲。

(三) 雖我在此也能享受禰同在，但我深處依然有個缺憾；雖然有禰光照，也有禰撫愛，有個什麼我不知仍不滿！平安裏面，我却仍感覺孤單，喜樂時候，我仍不免有籲嘆，最足意時，我心仍有不足意，就是我還不能當面看見禰。

(四) 亡人怎不想見生長的鄉邑？俘虜怎不想見故國故人？情人分離，怎不一心羈兩地？兒女遠游，怎不思家思親？主阿，我想看見禰面的心意，遠非這些人間情形可比擬；現今在此，我無法見禰丰采，是否只好嘆息等到禰回來！

(五) 主，禰能否忘記禰曾經應許，禰要回來，接我與禰同在？但一天天又一年年的過去，我仍等候，禰却仍未回來！求禰記念，我已等得好疲倦，而禰歸期仍像當初一樣遠！多久？多久？還有多久的時候，禰才應驗應許來把我提走？

(六) 日出日落，一世過去又一代，禰的聖徒生活，等候，安睡一位一位，他們已逐漸離開，一次一次，我們望禰快回。我主，為何禰仍沒有顯動靜，天仍閉住，我們觀看仍對鏡，我們在此依然等候再等候，哎呀，是否我們等候還不够？

(七) 當我回想，我已等候多長久，不禁嘆息，低頭獨自流淚，求禰別再遲延不所我要求，現今就來接我與禰相會；來吧我主，這是教會的求呼！來吧我主，請聽聖徒的催促！來吧，曆世歷代累積的共鳴，我主，能否求禰今天一起聽！

(1) Since long ago at Bethany we parted, within my heart there is a ceaseless void; how can I take my harp down from the willow? how can my songs without Thee be enjoyed? and when at night I'm keeping lonely vigil-grown numb alike to sorrow and to cheer-then I recall the promise of Thy coming, but sigh: O Lord, why, why Thou dost not yet appear?

(2) Thy manger wakes the thought: I too am homeless; Thy cross strips earthly pleasures from my soul; Thy coming bids me seek a better country, for Thou Thyself art now my final goal. Since Thou art gone my joy has lost its flavor, my song the sweetness I would fain convey.since Thou art gone the sense of void o'erwhelms me. oh, how I long that Thou wilt come and not delay.

(3) Though even now I know Thy loving presence, yet in my heart there's still a sense of lack.enlightening and tenderestsustaining can no more satisfy: I want Thee back. despite Thy peace within, I still feel lonely; despite Thy joy there still remains a sigh; when I feel most content, the silent yearning to see Thee face to face becomes an uttered cry.

(4) What exile cannot but desire his homeland and long his people once again to greet? what soul on alien soil forgets his kindred? what parted lovers never yearn to meet? O Lord, how can these earthly loves and pleasures with all the joy of Thy return compare? then, if I cannot here behold Thy countenance, what can I do but sigh till Thou, my Lord, appear?

(5) Could'st Thou, O Lord, forget Thy word of promise soon to return and take me unto Thee? yet day by day and year by year I've waited and still I wait, and no return I see!remember, Lord, the years I have been waiting while Thy dear footsteps linger far away.how long? how long? Oh! must I wait still longer till Thou shalt come again in glorious array?

(6) From generation unto generationThy saints have come and gone, but have not seen Thy glorious promise pass into fulfilment. How long, how very long the time has been! why cannot we, dear Lord, discern Thy footsteps? why are the

heavens still so closely sealed? oh! must our waiting be prolonged still furtherbefore Thou in Thy matchless splendor art revealed?

(7) Lord, I recall the many years I've waited for Thy return-yet, Lord, not I alone, but Thy dear saints through many generations-beseeching Thee to come back for Thine own. to countless tears and countless fervent pleadings, by Thine appearing haste to make reply. oh, may Thou come, the echo of the ages, come, come and answer now this mighty corp'rate cry!

Watchman Nee adapt.fr Horatius Bonar