

詩歌選集第 797 首

797 【求禰揀選我道路】

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(一) 求禰揀選我道路，我主，爲我揀選，我無自己的羨慕，我要禰的意念；禰所命定的前途，無論何等困難，我要甘心的順服，來尋祢的喜歡。求禰握住我的手，禰知我的軟弱；否則我只能憂愁，不知如何生活。禰若握住我的手，不論禰是揀選何種道路和時候，我心都覺甘甜。

(二) 不問平坦與崎嶇，只要是禰揀選，就是我所最心許，別的不合意願；我是不敢自作主，禰許，我也不要，求禰揀選我道路，我要聽禰遣調。求禰握住我的手，禰知我的軟弱；否則我只能憂愁，不知如何生活。禰若握住我的手，不論禰是揀選何種道路和時候，我心都覺甘甜。

(三) 我的時候在禰手，不論或快或慢，照禰喜悅來劃籌，我無自己喜歡；禰若定我須忍耐，許多日日年年，我就不願早無礙，一切就早改變。求禰握住我的手，禰知我的軟弱；否則我只能憂愁，不知如何生活。禰若握住我的手，不論禰是揀選何種道路和時候，我心都覺甘甜。

(四) 主，我餘生的小杯，求禰隨意傾注，或是喜樂或傷悲，求禰隨意作主；一切痛苦都甘甜，若知是禰意思，一切享受成可厭，若非禰所恩賜。求禰握住我的手，禰知我的軟弱；否則我只能憂愁，不知如何生活。禰若握住我的手，不論禰是揀選何種道路和時候，我心都覺甘甜。

(五) 求禰爲我來揀選，健康或是疾病，或是笑容或泪眼，美名或是惡名；不論事情大或

小，揀選？我是不要，不要自己的感覺，只要禰的榮耀。求禰握住我的手，禰知我的軟弱；否則我只能憂愁，不知如何生活。禰若握住我的手，不論禰是揀選何種道路和時候，我心都覺甘甜。

(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.

波納 Horatius Bonar

(1808-1889)

