

詩歌選集第 520 首

520 【主，我心安息于禰】

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(一) 主，我心安息于禰，這才是真安息；全能救主，除了禰，罪人有何所需？禰亮光是我智慧，禰愛是我安慰；禰在榮耀裏再臨，今日比昨日近。主，我心安息于禰，這才是真安息；全能救主，除了禰，何為罪人所需？何為罪人所需？

(二) 禰深知我罪甚多，禰賜憐憫更多；禰是無瑕的犧牲，禰死使我得生。因禰，我鎖鏈脫落，從灰塵中復活；禰寶血是我至寶，禰話何等何靠。主，我心安息于禰，這才是真安息；全能救主，除了禰，何為罪人所需？何為罪人所需？

(三) 借著我，溫柔的主，成就禰的意圖；我願永遠降服于禰的至聖旨意。雖然我是極軟弱，能力并不在我；禰兒女中最弱者，有禰就有一切。主，我心安息于禰，這才是真安息；全能救主，除了禰，何為罪人所需？何為罪人所需？

(四) 當黑雲最暗、最深，正是我主最近，複蘇我枯萎信心，激勵我的疲魂。安然藏身禰胸間，我注目禰笑臉；仇敵雖盡其全力，不能將我驅離。主，我心安息于禰，這才是真安息；全能救主，除了禰，何為罪人所需？何為罪人所需？

(五) 是禰使我心歡暢，是禰將我釋放；惟禰永遠配得著，榮耀并我謳歌。今世的愛與福分，不久都要不存，禰恩仍與我相伴，無論生死不變。主，我心安息于禰，這才是真安息；全能救主，除了禰，何為罪人所需？何為罪人所需？

(1) On Thee my heart is resting, Ah, this is rest indeed: what else, Almighty Savior, can a poor sinner need? Thy light is all my wisdom, Thy love is all my stay; Thy coming back in glory, draws nearer every day. On Thee my heart is resting, Ah, this is rest indeed: what else, Almighty Savior, can a poor sinner need?

(2) My guilt is great, but greater The mercy Thou dost give; Thyself, a spotless off 'ring, hast died that I should live. With Thee, my soul unfettered Has risen from the dust; Thy blood is all my treasure, Thy word is all my trust. On Thee my heart is resting, Ah, this is rest indeed: what else, Almighty Savior, can a poor sinner need?

(3) Through me, Thou gentle Master, Thy purposes fulfil; I yield myself forever to Thy most holy will. What though I be but weakness? My strength is not in me; the poorest of Thy people has all things, having Thee. On Thee my heart is resting, Ah, this is rest indeed: what else, Almighty Savior, can a poor sinner need?

(4) When clouds are darkest round me Thou, Lord, art then most near my drooping faith to quicken, my weary soul to cheer. Safe nestling in Thy bosom, I gaze upon Thy face; in vain my foes would drive me from Thee, my hiding-place. On Thee my heart is resting, Ah, this is rest indeed: what else, Almighty Savior, can a poor sinner need?

(5) 'Tis Thou hast made me happy, 'Tis Thou hast set me free; to whom shall I give glory forever, but to Thee? Of earthly love and blessing should every stream run dry, Thy grace shall still be with me, Thy grace, to live and die. On Thee my heart is resting, Ah, this is rest indeed: what else, Almighty Savior, can a poor sinner need?

T.Monod