

## 诗歌选集第 405 首

405 【求主启示主自己】

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(一) 求主启示主自己，使我认识我肉体；愿主恩典大作工，使我俯伏灰尘中。我虽羡慕能得胜，终我一生总无能，善虽愿意作不来，恶虽恨恶脱不开。

(二) 里面意思虽要神，外头行为总可恨；爱莫能助，将奈何！事与愿违，真束缚！神律才显，罪便在，善念一动，恶也来；肢体的律掳了我，挣扎、奋斗终难脱。

(三) 多次跌倒多次起，时而立志时而遗，要求得胜反败退，愿意成圣倒污秽。我实已是卖给罪，我真已经无能为，我的肉体没良善，我的自己乃黑暗。

(四) 我今已略识自己，实在没有一点力，我的性情真古怪，我的生命全败坏；自己诡诈不可靠，肉体软弱不能保，我今所有的盼望，都在耶稣我的王。

(五) 求主十架治死我，使我靠主而生活；求主圣灵充满我，使我凭主而工作；愿主的死在我身，天天作工比前深，让我自己全消除，使主生命能倾汪。

(六) 我的光景真是苦，谁能使我不为奴，救我脱离取死身，使我能够常得胜？耶稣为我流宝血，基督作我的圣洁，我今接祂为生命，我今服祂的号令。

(七) 完全圣洁，无恶意！完全顺服，无自己！不再觉羞到父前！不再难过见主面！哦，这生命何等高！一信主，恩即临到！感谢主，今听呼求，使我完全得自由。

(1) Lord, reveal Thyself to me, that the flesh I'll fully know; may Thy grace so work in me, that in dust I'll lowly bow.  
How I long for victory, yet, thru all my life, how weak! Evil things I cannot leave, nor can do the good I seek.

(2) Inwardly I want the Lord, but my conduct hateful is; though I would, I cannot change, O what real bondage 'tis! By  
God's law my sin's revealed, but the law of sin doth bind; though I struggle to be free, no release my soul can find.

**(3) Many times I fall and rise, oft resolve, and often fail; craving vict'ry, I retreat, and my sad defeat bewail. Timely I am sold to sin and completely powerless; there's no good within my flesh all is dark and sinfulness.**

**(5) May the Cross put me to death that on Christ I may rely; may His Holy Spirit fill, that Himself I may apply. May His death so work in me daily deeper than before, that my self may be destroyed and His life thru me may pour.**

**(4) Now I know myself in part, and confess my helplessness; all my temperament is odd, all my life corrupted is. Subtle self I cannot trust, nor to fleshly strength can cling; all my trust and all my hope are in Jesus Christ my King.**

**(6) O how bitter is my case! Who this wretched slave can free, who deliver from this death, to a life of victory? Jesus shed His blood for me, Christ is now my holiness; I receive Him as my life and my portion measureless.**

**(7) Now I'm wholly sanctified, selfless, I obey His word; nevermore to feel ashamed when I come before the Lord. How transcendent is this life! Grace thru faith He gives to me! Praise the Lord, He heard my cry and has made me wholly free.**

Watchman Nee