

詩歌選集第 418 首

418 【當我憑著自己思想】

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(一) 當我憑著自己思想，我覺自己很是剛強，不知自己却是怎樣沒有力量。

(二) 當我生活世人中間，我尚不覺自己虧欠，只覺自己如何奮勉，如何上前。

(三) 當我住在黑暗裏面，我就不知自己膚淺，以為自己何等無限，不必虛謙。

(四) 當我來到禰的面前，亮光刺破遮蔽幕簾，我就看見前所未見，完全露現。

(五) 在禰面前我只萎縮，一切萎縮、一切消沒，所有驕傲都變軟弱，都變赤裸。

(六) 所有驕傲都是愚昧，看見實在何必謙卑，所有自恃都是因為；心中墨黑。

(七) 沒有可驕，沒有可傲，沒有可倚，沒有可靠，只有自慚，只有自懊，能否禱告？

(八) 幸有禰血免我定罪，禰的生命免我銷毀，但我真是何等污穢，何等慚愧。

(九) 我要禱告，沒有信心，我要倚靠，如何求尋？不知如何方能重新…主阿，憐憫！

- (1) When I am in the natural man, how very strong I feel I am, I do not know, I cannot scan how weak I am.**
- (2) When in the world I have my life, I cannot sense my failure rife, but boasting in my earnest strife, I forward press.**
- (3) When I within the darkness dwell, my shallow state I cannot tell, I only think how I excel, and proudly dream.**
- (4) But when at last I come to Thee, Thy searching light uncovers me, I see what I could never see-myself exposed.**
- (5) I wither 'neath Thy piercing ray, and all my strength dissolves away, my self-esteem in dust I lay, and lowly bow.**
- (6) How blind and foolish is the pride with which my soul was fortified; from my dark heart, self-satisfied, it issued forth.**
- (7) There's not a thing that pride can claim, there's not a member but is lame, there's only deep regret and shame, how can I pray?**
- (8) Thy blood from judgment saveth me, Thy life from wrath delivers me, how filthy yet in poverty I really am.**
- (9) I want to pray, but faith have not, I fain would seek Thee as Thou art. Oh, canst Thou e'er renew my heart, have mercy, Lord!**

Watchman Nee