

## 诗歌选集第 727 首

727 【速兴起传福音】

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(一)速兴起传福音！速抢救灵魂！看！每天千万人正在沉沦！莫塞住怜悯心，莫看重金银松开手，传福音，趁着现今。速兴起传福音！速抢救灵魂！你为何仍忍心，看人沉沦？

(二)人虽轻视主爱，祂仍在等待，等罪人，心悔改，接受主爱；迫切、温柔、忍耐，来感动人怀，人信祂，肯悔改，就赦罪债。速兴起传福音！速抢救灵魂！你为何仍忍心，看人沉沦？

(三)在人心的深处，受恶者欺骗，失感觉，心颤预，恩能复甦；被主爱所鼓舞，感激主慈怜，使已断的心弦，因主恢复。速兴起传福音！速抢救灵魂！你为何仍忍心，看人沉沦？

(四)速兴起传福音，是信徒本分，为此主会加恩，将你滋润；窄路上仍力奔，为得人勤奋，宣告主因爱人，竟舍己身。速兴起传福音！速抢救灵魂！你为何仍忍心，看人沉沦？

**(1) Rescue the perishing, care for the dying, snatch them in pity from sin and the grave; weep o'er the erring one, lift up the fallen, tell them of Jesus the mighty to save. Rescue the perishing, care for the dying; Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.**

**(2) Though they are slighting Him, still He is waiting, waiting the penitent child to receive; plead with them earnestly, plead with them gently; He will forgive if they only believe. Rescue the perishing, care for the dying; Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.**

**(3) Down in the human heart, crushed by the tempter, feelings lie buried that grace can restore; touched by a loving heart, wakened by kindness, chords that are broken will vibrate once more. Rescue the perishing, care for the dying; Jesus is merciful, Jesus will save.**

**(4) Rescue the perishing, duty demands it; strength for thy labor the Lord will provide; back to the narrow way  
patiently win them; tell the poor wand'rer a Savior has died. Rescue the perishing, care for the dying; Jesus is merciful,  
Jesus will save.**

有一次，她在教堂中讲道，一位中年姊妹，在会后到她面前来，她就抱着她亲她说：“但愿救主的爱能在你心里燃烧！”这位女士就哭起来了说：“二十年前，当我还是一个孩童的时候，也是在聚会之后，我的母亲把我带到你面前，你亲亲我的脸颊；那时，主的爱就像电流一样进到我的心里。我不仅蒙了重生，而且这爱燃烧在我里面二十年，一直不停顿，这是我第二次遇到你。”可见她感动人的力量是何等地深厚！又有一次，在一个炎热的夏天，她被请到纽约市百威礼教堂讲道。虽然她见不到听众，可是她的感觉非常敏锐，她觉得圣灵向她指出，听众中有一位年轻人，原是从基督教家庭中长大的，但不久前背弃了自己的信仰，偏离真道；所以她讲完道后，就顺着里面的感动说：“在今夜听见这信息的人中，如果有一位青年，离弃他母亲的教训，走上灭亡的道路，我希望聚会后能和他交通。”她说了几遍，果然有一位十八岁的青年人，到前面来，对她说：“你不是指着我吧！”接着就哭泣着承认：当他母亲将死时，曾应许与他在天堂相会，但是，他现在却选择了另外一条道路，学会了犯罪作恶，成为一个沉沦灭亡的人。芬尼拥抱着他，和他亲切地谈到救主，和他一起跪着祷告，直到他深信他的罪蒙了主的赦免，主的爱充满了他的心，他才带着洋溢的大爱回去。那天晚上，回家之后，芬尼自己也被圣灵的爱大大感动，就写了一首有名的诗歌，题目是《速兴起传福音》。这首诗歌，也成了她所写诗歌中很有名的一首。 Words by Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915 , Music by William H. Doane, 1832-1915 Fanny Crosby, the blind American poetess, has often been called the queen of gospel song writers. Although she did not begin writing gospel songs until she was forty-four years of age, from her radiant heart and prolific pen flowed more than 8,000 gospel hymns before her home-going at the age of ninety-five, on February 12, 1915. The authoress has left the following account of the writing of this hymn: It was written in the year 1869. Many of my hymns were written after experiences in New York mission work. This one was thus written. I was addressing a large company of working men one hot summer evening, when the thought kept forcing itself on my mind that some mother's boy must be rescued that night or not at all. So I made a pressing plea that if there was a boy present who had wandered from his mother's home and teaching, he should come to me at the end of the service. A young man of eighteen came forward and said, "Did you mean me? I promised my mother to meet her in heaven, but as I am now living that will be impossible." We prayed for him and he finally arose with a new light in his eyes and exclaimed in triumph, "Now I can meet my mother in heaven, for I have found God." A few days before, Mr. Doane had sent me a theme for a new song, "Rescue the Perishing," based on Luke 14:23. While I sat in the mission that

evening, the line came to me "Rescue the perishing, care for the dying." I could think of nothing else that night. When I arrived home, I went to work on the hymn at once, and before I retired it was ready for the melody. The song was first published in 1870 in Doane's Songs of Devotion. This hymn, like so many of Fanny Crosby's soul-stirring songs, has been greatly used of God to bring conviction of repentance to many. Ira Sankey, who used this hymn continually in his evangelistic campaigns with D.L. Moody, tells this story in his book My Life and the Story of the Gospel Hymn: On a stormy night a middle-aged man staggered into the Bowery Mission. He was intoxicated, his face unwashed and unshaved, with clothes soiled and torn. He sank into a seat, and, gazing around, seemed to wonder what kind of place he had come to. "Rescue the Perishing" and other familiar gospel hymns were sung and seemed to interest him and to recall some memories of his youth long forgotten. As the leader of the meeting told the simple story of the Gospel and how the Lord had come to seek and to save sinners, the man listened eagerly. The leader in his younger days had been a soldier and had seen hard and active service. In the course of his remarks he mentioned several incidents which had occurred in his experience during the war, and he gave the name of the company in which he had served. At the close of the meeting the man staggered up to the leader and in a broken voice said: "When were you in that company you spoke of?" "Why all through the war," said the leader. "Do you remember the battle of--?" "Perfectly." "Do you remember the name of the captain of your company at that time?" "Yes, his name was--." "You are right! I am that man. I was your captain. Look at me today, and see what a wreck I am. Can you save your old captain? I have lost everything I had in the world through drink and don't know where to turn." He was converted that evening and was helped by his friend to a life of usefulness and respectability. The captain often retold the story of how God used his former soldier in a mission service to rescue his perishing soul. William H. Doane was born in Preston, Connecticut, on February 3, 1832. He was a prosperous factory president who was interested in music only as an avocation. Yet he was known as one of the leading gospel musicians of that era. He wrote and published more than 2,000 gospel songs and tunes. His hymns include "More Love to Thee" and "Take the Name of Jesus With You". Doane was a close personal friend of Fanny Crosby and collaborated with her on many of her hymn texts. Throughout his life Mr. Doane was an active Baptist layman in the Mount Auburn Baptist Church of Cincinnati, Ohio, where he served as Sunday School superintendent and choir director for a number of years.