

## 诗歌选集第 418 首

418 【当我凭着自己思想】

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- (一) 当我凭着自己思想，我觉自己很是刚強，不知自己却是怎样沒有力量。
- (二) 当我生活世人中间，我尚不觉自己亏欠，只觉自己如何奋勉，如何上前。
- (三) 当我住在黑暗里面，我就不知自己膚浅，以为自己何等无限，不必虚谦。
- (四) 当我來到祢的面前，亮光刺破遮蔽幕簾，我就看见前所未见，完全露现。
- (五) 在祢面前我只萎缩，一切萎缩、一切消沒，所有骄傲都变软弱，都变赤裸。
- (六) 所有骄傲都是愚昧，看见实在何必谦卑，所有自恃都是因为；心中墨黑。
- (七) 没有可骄，没有可傲，没有可倚，没有可靠，只有自惭，只有自懊，能否祷告？
- (八) 幸有祢血免我定罪，祢的生命免我销毁，但我真是何等污秽，何等惭愧。
- (九) 我要祷告，没有信心，我要倚靠，如何求寻？不知如何方能重新…主阿，怜悯！

(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