

詩歌選集第 595 首

595 【祂的臉面，祂的天使】

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(一) 祂的臉面，祂的天使常看見，但不認識祂的大愛；祂的聖徒雖然認識愛無限，却未看見祂的丰采。他們不久也要看見祂臉面，認識祂的榮耀光明；但馬利亞曾看見祂的泪眼，知道祂心痛的情形。知道祂心痛的情形。

(二) 我們快要完全知道我們主，已往從未如此知道；但是今日醫治傷心的摸撫，不是天上感覺得到。那日雖有無窮、無盡的贊美，却無流泪、迫切禱告，又無傷心、痛苦所得的安慰，也無困難所生倚靠。也無困難所生倚靠。

(三) 那日雖有無比榮耀的冠冕，但無十架可以順從；祂為我們所受一切的磨碾，今日才能與祂交通。進入安息，就再尋不到疲倦，再無機會為祂受苦；再也不能為祂經過何試煉，再為祂捨棄何幸福。再為祂捨棄何幸福。

(四) 哎呀，為祂，機會已是何等少，所有機會快要過去，機會無多，為祂，蒙羞和受嘲，為祂，再來分心、分慮。不久就無誤會、怒罵與凌辱，就無孤單、寂寞、離別；我當寶貝這些不久的祝福，我借這些與禰聯結。我借這些與禰聯結。

(五) 主，我羨慕早日看見禰臉面，那是實在好得無比；但是，我也不願免去禰試煉，失去如此交通甜蜜。求禰憐憫，使我充滿禰大愛，不顧一切為禰生活；免禰僕人今天急切望將來，將來又悔今天錯過。將來又悔今天錯過。

(1) His angels His countenance always behold, But never experience His grace; His saints, while they know His unlimited love, Have never yet looked on His face. Yet soon they will rise and His visage behold, The sight of His glory will gain; But Mary, beholding His tear-be-dimmed eyes, Could see His heart's anguish and pain, Could see His heart's anguish and pain.

(2) We soon will see Jesus, our Lord, face to face, We'll know Him as never before; But then there's no need for a hand such as His To heal a heart broken and sore. In heaven we'll offer Him praise without end- No praying or tears needed there, Nor ever a burden to roll on our Friend, Or place for importunate prayer, Or place for importunate prayer.

(3) In heavenly glory, that day we'll be crowned And nevermore carry a cross. 'Tis only on earth where our Lord was disowned We share His rejection and loss. When entering rest in that morning so fair, Our anguish and trials will end; His sorrow and shame we'll no more with Him share, Or sacrifice pleasures for Him, Or sacrifice pleasures for Him.

(4) Alas, we are left with few chances to share, To learn and to taste of His grief. Yet still for His sake His reproach we may bear- Such times we can never retrieve. Reviling and scorn shall we still here bemoan When soon they no longer will be? I treasure these temporal blessings I've known, For thus, Lord, I'm made one with Thee, For thus, Lord, I'm made one with Thee.

(5) I long, Lord, to gaze on Thy wonderful face 'Tis better by far Thee to meet. But now I would choose Thy dear suffering grace And not miss such fellowship sweet. Have mercy on me; fill me. Lord, with Thy love To live for Thee here at all cost, Lest earnestly seeking a heaven above I then regret chances were lost, I then regret chances were lost.

Adapted by Watchman Nee fr. Emma F. Revan