

血河

樓鏜

本期雙月刊主題是：「歷代的哭聲」！我們可以說，從始祖犯罪被逐出樂園直到今日，愛我們的神從未停止為我們流淚傷痛。因為人類是無止境的反叛神。所以有人說：「神之間的全部過程是一齣以喜劇結尾的大悲劇。」

我的多年老友樓鏜弟兄之大作《血河》，正好描述出來這淒涼的故事；從亞當、夏娃起，直到經由基督的受難，而帶來的恢復與祥和。而神竟揀選了我們這些不配的人，作為傳揚此祥和福音的使者，我們都應該「受寵若驚」。

得到樓鏜博士的允許，謹將此詩中英文版刊列於下，願我們大家誦讀、默念、欣賞。願神的憐憫臨到這個時代！——總編輯

我曾走在血河之畔，
血河敘述人間的事，
我看到人對人慘無人道，
我看到幼女老嫗遭強暴，
我看到主人竟屠殺奴僕，
我看到骨肉也互相殘殺，
血河愈流愈廣愈深，
夜夜血河哭泣嗚咽。

我曾走在血河之畔，
血河敘述人間的事，
我看到亞當與夏娃，
我看到該隱與亞伯，
我看到犯罪與墜落，
我看到仇恨與殺戮，
血河愈流愈廣愈深，
夜夜血河哭泣嗚咽。

我曾走在血河之畔，
血河敘述人間的事，
我看到少壯的屍首，
我看到胎嬰的遺體，
我看到波濤、急流、漩渦與泡沫洶湧，
我看到白人、黑人、黃人與紅人漂浮，
血河愈流愈廣愈深，
夜夜血河哭泣嗚咽。

我曾走在血河之畔，
血河敘述人間的事，
我看到一位陌生人來自加利利，
我看到他背著十字架走上骷髏地，
我看到他為我的罪釘了十字架，
我看到他的寶血與我們的合流，
血河愈流愈廣愈深，
夜夜血河哭泣嗚咽。

我仍走在血河之畔，
血河敘述四海之內皆兄弟，
我看到太陽從眾水昇上來，
我看到河的彼岸百花婆娑，
我看到生命之水湧流瀉瀉，
我看到聖愛、恩典與信心怒放，
血河愈流愈廣愈深，
日日血河高唱和平與希望。

(本文曾於1995年8月6日第五屆國際詩人學社大會中獲The Poets' Choice Award. 原載於《永生之道》)

The Rivers of Blood

By Micah W. M. Leo

Our theme for this issue is "Tears of the Ages". Ever since the expulsion from Eden until today our loving God has never ceased to suffer pain and tears for mankind because of man's continued rebellion. Someone has said, "The entire drama between God and man is an immense tragedy with a good ending."

My long-time colleague Micah Leo's poem "The Rivers of Blood" succinctly recounted the story of Adam and Eve, the pathos of the Passion and the restoration and peace which it brought. Yet God has chosen to use us, the undeserved, to carry forward His gospel of peace. We should all feel more than flattered.

With permission from Dr. Micah Leo, we hereby present his poem in Chinese and English. Let us read, meditate and enjoy it. May God's mercy be upon us all. —Editor-in-Chief

**I walk along the Rivers of Blood,
The Rivers tell the Stories of Mankind.
I see man's inhumanity to man,
I see rape of your girls and old women.
I see hanging of slaves in the hands of masters;
I see killing of brothers by the hands of brothers.
The Rivers of Blood running wide and deep,
Night after night the Rivers cry and weep.**

**I walk along the Rivers of Blood,
The Rivers tell the Stories of Mankind.
I see Adam and Eve first;
I see Cain and Abel next.
I see the Sin and the Fall;
I see the hate and the kill.
The Rivers of Blood running wide and deep;
Night after night the Rivers cry and weep.**

**I walk along the Rivers of Blood.
The Rivers tell the Stories of Mankind.
I see bodies of children and adults,
I see remains of infants and fetuses.
I see waves, rapids, ripples and foams rushing;
I see the black, white, yellow, and brown floating.
The Rivers of Blood running wide and deep,
Night after night the Rivers cry and weep.**

**I walk along the Rivers of Blood,
The Rivers tell the Stories of Mankind.
I see a stranger coming from Galilee;
I see Him carrying a cross to Calvary.
I see, He is crucified as my personal Savior.
I see His blood mingling with ours in the water.
The Rivers of Blood running wide and deep,
Night after night the Rivers cry and weep.**

**I still walk along the Rivers of Blood,
The Rivers tell the History of Brotherhood.
I see the Sun rising from the waters;
I see flowers dancing beyond the rivers,
I see the Fountain of Living Water flowing;
I see Love and Grace and Faith blooming.
The Rivers of Blood running wide and deep,
Day by day the Rivers sing Peace and Hope.**

The Rivers of Blood was voted by attending poets at the fifth convention of the International Society of Poets in Washington, D. C. on August 6, 1995 as a winner of the Poet's Choice Award for the glory of God.