

百年励志经典丛书

天使的百合

THE ANGEL'S LILY

第二版

ENGLISH-CHINESE

BILINGUAL

英汉对照

[美] 罗素·H·康维尔 著 青闰 译注 王琴文 插图

东华大学出版社

THE ANGEL'S LILY

The man that worships the dollar instead of thinking of the purposes for which it ought to be used, the man who idolizes simply money, the miser that hordes his money in the cellar, or refuses to invest it where it will do the world good, that man who hugs the dollar until the eagle squeals has in him the root of all evil.

如果一个人崇拜金钱,而不考虑金钱应有的用途,如果一个人仅仅醉心于金钱,如果一个人是守财奴,把金钱藏在地窖里或拒绝把它投资到对社会有益的地方,那么这个人就会紧抱金钱,直至成为万恶之源。

Abraham Lincoln's principle for greatness can be adopted by nearly all. This was his rule: Whatsoever he had to do at all, he put his whole mind in to it and held it and held it all there until that was all done.

亚伯拉罕·林肯的这条成就伟人的准则几乎所有的人都可以采纳。他的准则就是:无论做什么事情,他都要全心全意,坚持不懈,直至大功告成。

When a man has succeeded in business, the time for him is then to retire, when he is half-way between a pauper and a multimillionaire.

当一个人在事业上取得成功时,就是他隐退的时候,这时他正处在贫民和千万富翁之间。

So it is the true success when you enjoy happiness; only the one who feels happiness in his heart can see the Angel's lily blooms by his side.

因此,享受幸福才意味着真正的成功,只有那些从心里感到幸福的人才能看到天使的百合在身边绽放。

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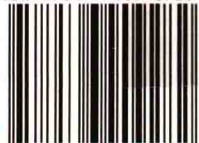
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前言

“百年励志经典”是让亿万人获得幸福和成功的心灵密码，是温暖千万心灵、改变千万人生的传世宝典，包括《快乐的人生》、《品格的力量》、《生存的智慧》、《天使的百合》和《成功的机遇》。

这套书所选篇章全面、丰富、经典，所选内容贴近现实，经典睿智，通俗实用，励人心志，发人深省，催人奋进，涉及真理与思想、意志与信念、心态与命运、选择与放弃、为人与处世、财富与生活、智慧与人生、生命与启示、成功与梦想、理想与现实等重大人生课题。这些文章既可以使你感到心灵震撼，又可以使你从容自信，端正人生态度，找到生活方向，成就美满人生。

朋友，每当华灯初上，白天的喧哗与骚动渐渐平息，伴着明月清风，和着舒缓旋律，携一卷美文，品一杯香茗，坐在属于自己的空间，体验文字带给你的优美、睿智、灵动与流畅，感受时间从指缝间飘然而去，体味一种纯净、充实和有趣的生活，是何等的美妙和惬意！

我们奉献给你的正是这样一种精神享受。她们既像一颗颗珍珠、一粒粒钻石，又像一缕缕阳光、一泓泓清泉，更像一处处圣火、一座座灯塔，启迪智慧，提升思想，是一套值得用心品味的人生经典。

在选材上，我们披沙拣金，尽可能多方位、多角度、多层面地展现其风姿与魅力。

在翻译上，我们反复斟酌推敲，力求准确到位，传神达韵，流畅优美，

让你体味到汉语言的博大精深与独特韵味。

在设计上，我们追求精美韵致、别出心裁，让你一见倾心、爱不释手、一读难忘。

在翻译和注解过程中，我们得到了东华大学出版社沈衡编辑的悉心指导和大力支持，也得到了廉凤仙、宋娟、宰倩、张连亮、刘君武等同志的热忱帮助，在此深表谢意。

青 闰

2015 年 10 月

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《钻石就在后院》讲的是，很久以前，一位僧人告诉阿尔·哈菲德，高山上的白沙河流里埋藏着真正的钻石。哈菲德信以为真，放弃家园，动身前往，想要寻找代表巨大财富的钻石。他四处流浪，直到穷困潦倒客死他乡，也没有找到宝石。之后不久，有人在哈菲德家的花园里发现了璀璨的钻石。这就是人类最大的钻石矿。

《天使的百合》讲的是一则寓言故事，波斯国王哈里发厌倦了王权赋予他的一切奢华与享受，就向天堂的管理者祈祷能让他成为一个普通市民，找回做人的简单快乐。当晚，在波扎的一个贫穷村子，一个乞丐也向天堂的管理者祈求得到哈里发的舒适。于是，天堂的管理者召来两位美丽的天使，在巴格达哈里发的宫殿和波扎乞丐的茅舍之间种下了一株来自天堂的百合，召唤他们在天使种下的百合处相遇。于是，两人在“天使的百合”处相遇，找到了各自的幸福，过上了宁静安定的生活。这则寓言告诫所有想在事业上取得成功，想让自己生活快乐的人，都应该在“天使的百合”处停下来。无论做什么事，都不能超越极限，不能逾越“天使的百合”的界限。



PART 1

Acres of Diamonds

❧ 第一部 ❧

钻石就在后院

Chapter I In Search of Diamonds

When going down the **Tigris**¹ and **Euphrates**² rivers many years ago with a party of English travelers I found myself under the direction of an old Arab guide whom we hired up at Baghdad, and I have often thought how that guide resembled our barbers in certain **mental characteristics**³. He thought that it was not only his duty to guide us down those rivers, and do what he was paid for doing, but to entertain us with stories curious and **weird**⁴, ancient and modern, strange and familiar. Many of them I have forgotten, and I am glad I have, but there is one I shall never forget.

The old guide was leading my camel by its **halter**⁵ along the banks of those ancient rivers, and he told me story after story until I grew weary of his story-telling and ceased to listen. I have never been **irritated**⁶ with that guide when he lost his temper as I ceased listening. But I remember that he took off his Turkish cap and swung it in a circle to get my attention. I could see it through the corner of my eye, but I **determined**⁷ not to look straight at him for fear he would tell another story. But although I am not a woman, I did finally look, and as soon as I did he went right into another story.



Said he, "I will tell you a story now which I **reserve**⁸ for my particular friends."

When he emphasized the words "particular friends," I listened and I have ever been glad I did.

The old guide told me that there once lived not far from the River Indus an

第一章 寻找钻石

多年前，我随一众英国旅游者沿底格里斯河和幼发拉底河顺流而行，领路的是我们在巴格达雇来的一个阿拉伯老向导。我常常想，在某些思维方式上，这个向导多么像我们的理发师。他认为，他的职责不仅是带领我们沿河而走，拿钱做事，而且要讲故事让我们开心，这些故事稀奇古怪，有古代的，也有现代的，有陌生的，也有熟悉的。其中的许多故事我都已经忘记了，我也乐意忘记，但有一个故事我却永远难忘。

老向导牵着我的骆驼沿着那些古老河流的岸边向前走。一个故事接一个故事，听得我疲倦不已，索性不听了。这使他很是恼怒，冲我发脾气，我倒是不生气。有趣的是，为了吸引我的注意力，他竟把头上的土耳其帽子摘下绕着手指头转圈。尽管我透过眼角可以看到，但我决意不去正眼看他，以免他再讲另一个故事。可是，尽管我不像女人那么有好奇心，但最后还是忍不住了，而就在我望向他的那一刻，他又开始口若悬河了。

他说：“我现在要给你讲一个故事，这个故事是我留给特殊的朋友听的。”

当他强调“特殊朋友”这几个字时，我就侧耳倾听，我也很高兴自己当初那样做。

老向导告诉我，从前在距离印度河不远的地方住着一位老波斯人，名叫

ancient Persian by the name of Ali Hafed. He said that Ali Hafed owned a very large farm; that he had orchards, grain-fields, and gardens; that he had money at **interest**⁹ and was a wealthy and contented man. One day there visited that old Persian farmer one of those ancient Buddhist priests, one of the wise men of the East. He sat down by the fire and told the old farmer how this old world of ours was made.

He said that this world was once a mere **bank**¹⁰ of fog, and that the Almighty thrust His finger into this bank of fog, and began slowly to move His finger around, increasing the speed until at last He whirled this bank of fog into a solid ball of fire. Then it went rolling through the universe, burning its way through other banks of fog, and **condensed**¹¹ the moisture without, until it fell in floods of rain upon its hot surface, and cooled the outward **crust**¹². Then the internal fires bursting outward through the crust threw up the mountains and hills, the valleys, the plains and prairies of this wonderful world of ours. If this internal **molten**¹³ mass came bursting out and cooled very quickly, it became granite; less quickly copper, less quickly silver, less quickly gold, and, after gold, diamonds were made.

Said the old priest, "A diamond is a **congealed**¹⁴ drop of sunlight." Now that is **literally**¹⁵ scientifically true, that a diamond is an actual deposit of carbon from the sun.

The old priest told Ali Hafed that if he had one diamond the size of his thumb he could purchase the county, and if he had a mine of diamonds he could place his children upon **thrones**¹⁶ through the influence of their great wealth. Ali Hafed heard all about diamonds, how much they were worth, and went to his bed that night a poor man. He had not lost anything, but he was poor because he was discontented, and discontented because he feared he was poor. He said, "I want a mine of diamonds," and he lay awake all night.

Early in the morning he sought out the priest. I know by experience that a priest is very **cross**¹⁷ when awakened early in the morning, and when he shook that old priest out of his dreams, Ali Hafed said to him: "Will you tell me where I find diamonds?"

阿里·哈菲德。他说，阿里·哈菲德有一个很大的农场；他开有果园、粮田和花园；他还放贷收利，是一个富有知足的人。有一天，一位佛教老僧来拜访这个波斯老农，老僧是一位东方智者。两人围炉而坐，僧人向农场主讲起这个古老世界的由来。

他说，这个世界从前仅仅是一团雾气，万能的上帝把他的手指插进这团雾里，开始慢慢转动手指，转动的速度越来越快，直到最后他把这层雾转成了一团实心火球。随后，这个火球滚动着穿过宇宙，一路燃烧着穿过其他雾团，浓缩外面的湿气，最后下起了滔天洪雨，落在了火球表面，冷却了火球的外壳。接下来，内部的火焰破壳而出，形成了我们这个奇妙世界的山陵峡谷和平原草地。如果这种内部的熔融体冲出外壳，迅速冷却，就会形成花岗岩；冷却较慢，就会形成铜；冷却再慢，就会形成银子；冷却再慢一点，就会形成金子；金子之后，就会形成钻石。

这位老僧说：“一粒钻石就是一滴凝结的阳光。”现在，这确实具有科学道理，钻石实际上是来自太阳的碳沉淀。

老僧告诉阿里·哈菲德说，如果他有一颗拇指大小的钻石，他就能买下一个县；如果他有一座钻石矿，他就可以通过巨大财富的影响让他的孩子们坐上王位。阿里·哈菲德听到了有关钻石的一切，了解了它们价值几何，当晚上床睡觉时就觉得变成了穷人。他什么也没有失去，但他之所以变穷，是因为他不知足；他之所以不知足，是因为他害怕自己穷。他说：“我想要一座钻石矿。”他彻夜未眠。

第二天一早，他就找到那个僧人。我根据经验知道，僧人一早被人叫醒会很生气。阿里·哈菲德把这个老僧人从睡梦中摇醒，对他说道：“你愿意告诉我在哪里找到钻石好吗？”

“Diamonds! What do you want with diamonds?”

“Why, I wish to be **immensely**¹⁸ rich.”

“Well, then, go along and find them. That is all you have to do; go and find them, and then you have them.”

“But I don’t know where to go.”

“Well, if you will find a river that runs through white sands, between high mountains, in those white sands you will always find diamonds.”

“I don’t believe there is any such river.”

“Oh yes, there are plenty of them. All you have to do is to go and find them, and then you have them.”

Said Ali Hafed, “I will go.”



So he sold his farm, collected his money, left his family in charge of a neighbor, and away he went in search of diamonds. He began his search, very properly to my mind, at the Mountains of the Moon. Afterward he came around into Palestine, then wandered on into Europe, and at last when his money was all spent and he was in rags, **wretchedness**¹⁹, and poverty, he stood on the shore of that bay at Barcelona, in Spain, when a great tidal wave came rolling in between the pillars of **Hercules**²⁰, and the poor, **afflicted**²¹, suffering, dying man could not resist the awful temptation to cast himself into that incoming tide, and he sank beneath its foaming **crest**²², never to rise in this life again.

Then after that old guide had told me that awfully sad story, he stopped the camel I was riding on and went back to fix the baggage that was coming off another camel, and I had an opportunity to **muse over**²³ his story while he was gone. I remember saying to myself, “Why did he reserve that story for his ‘particular friends’?” There seemed to be no beginning, no middle, no end, nothing to it.

That was the first story I had ever heard told in my life, and would be the first one I ever read, in which the hero was killed in the first chapter. I had but one chapter of that story, and the hero was dead.

When the guide came back and took up the halter of my camel, he went right

“钻石？你要钻石干什么？”

“啊，我想成为大富翁。”

“这样啊，那就去找吧。找就行了，出去找就会找到。”

“可我不知道去哪里找。”

大山深处有条河，河两岸都是白色的沙子，沙子里就有钻石。

“我不相信有这样的河。”

“噢，有的，有很多这样的河。你必须做的就是去找它们，这样你就能拥有它们。”

阿里·哈菲德说：“我这就去。”

于是，他卖掉农场，收了账，把家托给邻居照看，就出去找钻石了。如我所料，他先到了月亮山，后入巴勒斯坦，在欧洲转悠了一圈后，兜里的钱已经是一分不剩了。此时的他衣衫褴褛、凄凄惨惨。站在西班牙巴塞罗那的海岸边，远望翻滚的波涛，穷困潦倒的哈菲德再也无法抑制内心寻找钻石的冲动，纵身跳进了巨浪里，瞬时沉入海底。

接着，讲到这里，向导停下脚步，走到另一头骆驼前把摇摇欲坠的行李向上提了提。而当他离开时，我则有机会开始琢磨老向导的故事。我记得我自言自语说：“为什么他要把这个故事留给他‘特殊的朋友’呢？”这个故事好像没有开头，没有中间，没有结尾，缺乏真实性。

故事的主人公在第一章就死了，我有生以来第一次听到这样的故事。我只听了故事的一章，主人公竟然就死了。

这时向导回来了，拽起缰绳继续向前走，装作无事似的接着讲第二章。