

林晶華

天界子民

TIBETAN

Lin Jinghua

嶺南美術出版社 西藏人民出版社

林晶華

天界子民

TIBETAN

Lin Jinghua

嶺南美術出版社

西藏人民出版社

图书在版编目(CIP)数据
天界子民 / 林晶华著. — 广州: 岭南美术出版社,
2000
ISBN 7-5362-2060-X
I. 天… II. 林… III. 人像摄影—摄影集—西藏
IV. J421.75

中国版本图书馆CIP数据核字 (2000) 第15988号

责任编辑: 梁鼎英
装帧设计: 林晶华
翻 译: 关天晞
校 对: 虞向华
梁文欣
责任技编: 裴裕祥
郑国良

天界子民

林晶华 作

出版、总发行: 岭南美术出版社
(广州市水荫路11号 邮编: 510075)
西藏人民出版社
(拉萨市林廓北路20号 邮编: 850000)
出版人: 曹利祥
经 销: 全国新华书店
制 版: 蛇口以琳彩印制版有限公司
印 刷: 深圳当纳利旭日印刷有限公司
版 次: 2000年10月第一版
2000年10月第一次印刷
开 本: 787×1092mm 1/8 印 张: 16
印 数: 1—2000册
I S B N 7-5362-2060-X

J·1768 定价: 288元

如发现因印刷质量问题影响阅读, 请与承印厂联系调换



是造物主赋予我拍摄藏族人民的缘分和职责。

——林晶华

It's the Creator that entrusts to me the fate and duty to
— photograph the Tibetan

Lin Jinghua

雪域情未了

学童期我有过好多理想，文学家、科学家、旅行家……却从未想到要在摄影行当中搞出什么名堂来。至不惑之年摆弄起照相机，也无非如他人之于钓鱼下棋，纯属业余消遣而已。

1992年冬，北京一位摄影家偶然看了我近3年的作品，在他的极力鼓舞下，我以初生之犊不怕虎的胆量，于1993年初出版了个人摄影作品集，并于8月在中国艺术的最高殿堂——北京中国美术馆举办了个人摄影展览。于是海内外刊物接连介绍了我的摄影作品，其它地方也邀请前行展出。

那激动人心的场面，那完全出乎意料的效果，突然使我感悟着命运之神，既然造物主给了我摄影艺术的细胞，我就更应该好好地为人世创造更多、更多的作品。

然而，自己已到知天命之年，责任感与紧迫感便油然而生，于是添购了最好的摄影器材，充分利用一切积极因素，拍摄，拍摄，不遗余力地拍摄。

生性好动且求知欲颇强的我自高小起便屡作旅游的梦，并常以研看地图来满足这种欲望。而每次打开中国地图，视线总是情不自禁地向西移，最后落在青藏高原这块庄严而神秘的土地上，便又做着种种的梦想。看了60年代播映的《农奴》影片以及各种书报刊里有关这片土地上诡秘神奇、惊心动魄的种种传说，就更加深了我对它的神往。

1992年夏，几位影友相约前往拉萨采风，虽然由于条件的限制，只能走马观花，却使我对以前种种传说的可信性开始动摇了。不过，实现了多年的愿望后，却产生了一个更加强烈的愿望——一定要深入地走遍西藏大地！

1994年我有了一个使用一部越野车的机会，于是偕儿子驾车，3个月走了半个雪域。这次深入的考察，几乎推翻了多年来从传播媒介中获得的对于这地区的那些概念。

从西宁起，一溜乌黑的柏油马路把您带到车水马龙的屋脊首府拉萨。现代城市所有的拉萨几乎都有了。

无论何时都庄严雄伟，令人肃然起敬的布达拉宫使您深深地感受到藏民族源远流长，灿烂辉煌的文化。

西部广袤无垠、变幻莫测的景象使您领略到宇宙的神奇，心灵也仿佛随之进入了永恒的天国。

躺在直贡寺天葬台边如茵的草坪上，我深深地体会到藏胞对于生与死这个人生必经之路独特的哲理解释和坦然的奉献精神。

在阿里地区，我们的车误驶进山洪暴涨的水道，过路藏胞主动跳进冰冷齐膝的泥水中帮我们推车，并不要求半点报酬。

在乌黑的帐篷里，热情的主人端起热呼呼的酥油茶款待我们这些素不相识的异族过路人，全无营利的目的。

……

路途遥远，人与人之间的距离却明显地缩短了。

山岭险峻，善良纯真的心灵息息相通。

一路遇到的是主动招手问好和好奇而友善的微笑。

到处经幡迎风招展，“玛尼堆”预示着吉祥。

没有虚伪的繁文缛节，只有赤诚坦露的胸怀。

没有人为的阻碍困扰，只有自由徜徉的生灵。

没有唯金钱的斤斤计较，只有助人为乐的精神。

没有千难万险，只有坚强的意志、坚定的信念。

现代文明所无意践踏的，在这里永存。

现代人所盲目抛弃的，在这里永生。

这哪里是荒凉恐怖的不毛之地，分明是美丽壮观的伊甸园；这哪里是愚昧野蛮的群落，分明是人性真谛的所在。

我终于见到生命与自然的胚胎。

胡编乱造的谎言毫不足惜，我突然觉得有责任用我的相机来还这片圣地以真面目。

于是第三次、第四次、第五次进藏，总共历时145天，行程38,880公里，走遍了西藏的大部分地方。于是就有了今天这本摄影集。

干自己想干的事而不受他人所左右，这就是人生的最大快乐。这是我在西藏期间悟得的经典。

自己想干的事已完成，目的已达到，那更快乐。

倘若这本摄影集能成为留给人世的一份小小礼品，那我就更快乐了。

祝藏族同胞扎西德勒(吉祥如意)！

祝一切好心肠的人扎西德勒！

林晶华

1995年冬

Boundless Passion For the Land of Snow

I had a lot of dreams when I was a schoolboy. I dreamed of being a literary figure, a scientist, a traveller... However, I never thought of least achievement in the realm of photography. As I took to camera in my forties, it was on more than a hobby to me as fishing rod or chessboard to some other people.

In the winter of 1992, a photographer in Beijing happened to see my works produced in recent three years. With his all-out encouragement, together with my boldness as a newborn calf not afraid of tiger, my first collection of photographic works were brought out in early 1993. And in August, I had a photo exhibition in the Art Gallery of China, a veritable palace representing the topmost level of Chinese art. Consequently, my works found their place in journals at home and abroad. Meanwhile, I was invited to give exhibitions in several other places.

The exciting scenes as well as the completely unexpected effect suddenly dawned on me that since my creator had endowed me with gift for photography, I should do my best to produce more and more works of art for this world.

As I was in my fifties, an age at which one is regarded by Chinese as knowing what he could eventually do, a sense of responsibility and urgency welled up in my heart. I bought some best photographic equipment and made full use of advantageous factors and shot, shot, shot, industriously.

Born to be active and keen to learn, early from senior primary school, I was frequented by dreams in which I travelled over many places. And in order to relieve my thirst for adventure, I used to study atlas. Unfailingly my eyes couldn't help gliding west-wards and fixed finally on the Tibetan Highland—a piece of land so solemn and mystical that it stirred up all imagination in me. The film "serfs" shown in 1960's and diverse descriptions about its mysteriousness and various legends intensified my yearning for it.

In summer 1992, several friends in photographic circle invited me to make a trip to Lhasa to gather source material. Owing to the restrained condition, we were only able to make cursory observation, yet this experience somewhat wavered our former belief in various stories about this land. Meanwhile, the realization of a dream for years gave birth to a desire even stronger—going further into the entire land of Tibet at all rate!

In 1994, I had an opportunity of using a cross-country car. Driving with my son, I covered half of the Land of Snow within 3 months. This penetrating investigation nearly overturned, as a result, the concepts with which we had been instilled by media years before.

Starting from the city of Xining, a shining black asphalt road leads you to Lhasa, the prosperous capital city on the roof of the world, where you can find almost everything a modern city should possess.

Majestic and magnificent as it has even been, Potala Palace calls forth in you a feeling of deep respect, which awakens you to the profundity and brilliance of Tibetan culture.

The vastness of the west and the capricious scenes enlightened you with the miracle of the universe while you feel as if your soul is soaring up to the Heaven of Eternity.

Lying on the velvety meadow beside the platform of Celestial Burial in Chigong Monastery, I acquired a deep understanding of their unique philosophical interpretation of life and death (which everyone in their life journey should inevitably experience), and their spirit of self-forgetful devotion.

On our journey in Arli district, our car went astray into a floody stream, when some Tibetan passers-by jumped into the icy-mud at knee depth, on their own initiative, helping us pushing the car. Yet they did not ask even half a penny for reward.

In a jet-black tent, the hospitable owner hosted us unknown passers-by of different race with steaming hot buttered tea without any intention of making profit out of it.

The road extends far, whereas people feel closer.

Steep mountains tower threateningly, whereas kind and innocent hearts beat harmoniously.

All the way along we were greeted by waving and smiles of curiosity and friendliness.

Everywhere we could see script streamers fluttering in wind and piles of stones called "Mani" on top of mountains betokening auspiciousness.

No false superfluous formalities, but sincere, open heart.

No artificially-imposed obstacles and perplexities, but freely roaming creatures.

No money-before-everything mentalities, but willingness to extend a helping hand.

No insurmountable difficulties, but unyielding will and inflexible determination.

What is trampled unwillingly by modern civilization has found its permanent residence here.

What is discarded blindly by modern people is enjoying eternal life here.

Who calls it an isolate, sterile land of horror? It is obviously the magnificent Eden. Who describes it as a group of savage tribes of ignorance? It is the very place where true meaning of humanity exists.

I saw at last the embryo of life and nature.

Trumped-up stories do not mean anything. Suddenly, it occurred to me that it was my responsibility to reveal the true colors of this holy land with my camera.

Thus I entered Tibet for the third time, the fourth time and the fifth time, spending 145 days in total and covering most part of Tibet with a total distance of 38,880 km. In consequence, this collection of photographic works was brought into being.

The greatest happiness in life is to do what one wishes to do, without being controlled by others. This is what I come to realize during my sojourn in Tibet.

Yet, it is even greater happiness if what one wants to do is done, and the aimed is reached.

And I would enjoy the greatest happiness of all if this collection could remain as a humble present in this word.

Wish my brothers of Tibet Chashidela (auspiciousness)! Wish all people of good will Chashidela!

Lin Jinghua
1995.12



序

像青藏高原很多很多意想不到的现象一样，没想到我那本西藏风光摄影集《天界窥影》出版后，竟产生了很大的效应。在广州的一次签名售书，200册书竟在两天半时间里售罄，不少“西藏发烧友”来信来电，或进一步了解书中作品，或询问西藏的种种情况，或要求与我搭伴同行……情倾西藏的人何其多也！

藏北安多县一些藏族干部看了画册后说：“我们的家乡这么美，这是我们过去没有意识到的。一个内地汉族人这样看待西藏，这个人一定是心地纯洁，像菩萨一样的人！”

一位援藏三年，素昧平生的汉族干部来信诚恳地指出：“……正因为我太爱你的作品，也包括对你的敬仰，所以我想向你进言，你期望向世界呈现的应是完整的西藏，而不仅仅是风光，那些缺憾，缺的是西藏的人、人的生活，亦即西藏民俗和西藏宗教生活……”还主动为我策划拍摄路线，愿意为我在藏区拍摄提供各种方便。

于是，一群群风雪压不倒的人们，一双双布满疮痍的双手，一张张憨厚纯朴的面孔，一个个天真烂漫的笑容，一碗碗暖透心坎的酥油茶，一面面猎猎迎风的风马旗，一阵阵荡气回肠的豪情壮

歌，一声声沁人肺腑的“扎西德勒”又占领了我的整个思绪，圣地藏区又向我发出强烈的召唤！

是造物主给了我拍摄藏族人民的缘分和职责，假如我不去表现这一题材，我将终生抱憾。

也有好心人忠告：你好不容易在风光摄影上出了名，可不要在人物摄影上栽跟头。

然而，高原的雪雨冰雹已洗净了我的心灵，圣地的神奇灵光已给我指明了真谛，洁白的云朵冲淡了我追名求利的欲望，浓烈的桑烟模糊了我对生与死的界限，我的摄影创作已不再是为了迎合少数人的口味以赢得昙花一现的蜗角虚名……

我又带着沉重的摄影器材，

第六次、第七次走进日渐同化我的雪域大地，投入真诚温暖的藏民怀中。

假如说，我前几次的进藏只是随心所欲，探秘猎奇，那么，后来到藏区拍摄却是意识到职责在肩，要到那里体察和感悟，履行自己的人生使命。

假如说，《天界窥影》是借摄影艺术作品来宣泄、表达我的思想情绪，那么，这本《天界子民》却是刻意地以纪实的手法，印证了真正的藏人风貌。

尽管已在藏区生活了些日子，走了不少地方，但却觉得离

它越来越远。我只能坦诚地说，我仍很不了解它！

但令我满足的是，我尽力做了我自己想做的事。

西藏是我永远无法完成的课题，却与我有着永远解不开的缘分。

“嘛嘛呢叭咪吽”！

林晶华

1999.9.25 于深圳



Preface

Just like so many unexpected phenomena in the Qinghai-Xizang Plateau, no one could imagine that my photography collection *The Landscape of Tibet* has exerted such a great effect. Once we were signature selling in Guangzhou, 200 copies sold out just in two and half days. Many Tibetan fans wrote to me or called me. They wanted to know more about the works or Tibet. Someone even asked to visit Tibet with me... How many people

there who adore Tibet so much!

After reading the album, some Tibetan cadres from Anduo County of North Tibet said, "We've never realized that our home town is so beautiful. A Han Nationality who lives in the interior of the country regards Tibet so well he must be a pure and innocent person as like as the Buddha!"

A Han cadre who has worked in aid of Tibet for three years and whom I have never met wrote to me in his letter that, "As I love too much your creation and have deep respect for, I would like to advise you that, what you present to the world should be a whole Tibet but not its landscape only. It's a pity there aren't Tibetan and the life of them in your

works, i.e. no folk custom and religious life of Tibet to be found there..." He even planned the route for me and wanted to provide me all kinds of assistance in Tibetan region.

Thus, all my mind has been full of people who wouldn't yield to snow storm, hands of devastation, simple and honest faces, innocent and artless smiles, bowls of warm tea, Fengma flags(1) fluttered in the breeze, soul stirring songs and mentally refreshing Zaxidele. The sacred land of Tibet is again calling me intensely.

It's the creator that entrusts to me the fate and duty to photograph the Tibetan. I would have a regret for life, if I hadn't taken this theme.

Some people sincerely advised me that as the reputation I'm now enjoying gained uneasily by the works of Tibetan landscape, I

shouldn't suffer a setback by such a figure photography of it.

However, my heart has been cleaned by ice and snow of the plateau, prodigious light of the sacred land has pointed to me the true meaning, the white clouds have washed away my desire to seek fame and wealth, strong Sangyan(2) has confused the distinction between life and death. My creation is no longer just to pander to the tastes of a few people in order to win undeserved and transient reputation.

Again, I carried the heavy photographic equipment, went into the snow world that assimilates me day by day and was among the sincere and warm Tibetan. I've had such experience for six or seven times.

If the first times of my visit to Tibet just followed my inclination, for seeking novelty or some mysteries, then several times later I went there because I've realized that it's my duty to experience and observe there and fulfill the life mission of me.

If *The Landscape of Tibet* is but to express and get ideas off my mind by photographic art, then this Tibetan confirms the true Tibetan sedulously by the method of on the spot report.

Though I've lived in Tibet for a period of time, and visited many places, I feel I'm leaving it farther and farther. Frankly speaking, I just understand it a little, I can never understand it thoroughly.

What satisfies me it's that, I've tried my best to do as my wish.

Tibet is a task that I can never fulfill. But there's a predestined relationship between it and me forever.

"Anmanibaminiu"!

Lin Juehua

September 25, 1999
Shenzhen



1 这是一个伟大的民族,它纯洁真诚,坚强不屈,齐心协力,团结一致。(石渠 1999.4)

This is a great people which is simple and sincere, staunch and unyielding, making concerted efforts and unites as one by nature. Shiqu April 1999





2 这个民族对自己信仰的虔诚和执着,是我国众多民族里尤为突出的。(日喀则 1992.7)

No other peoples of our nation could compare with it which is devout and of constancy of its conviction. Rikaze July 1992







3 这个民族豪爽豁达,乐天知命,对生活充满信心。(甘孜 1999.4)

*A people of heroic and open-minded, pleased with destiny and full of confidence
in life. Ganzi April 1999*



4 四个窗口打开了两扇灵犀相通的心扉。(玉村 1998.7)

Four windows that reveal two hearts that beating in harmony. Yushu July 1998



5 澄明的天空,澄净的大地,澄澈的雪水,造就了纯粹净澈的人们。(蒙沙 1998.7)

A simple and pure people created by transparent sky, clear earth and clear snow. Mengsha July 1998