



GIBRAN

纪伯伦诗集

先知…沙与沫…画作赏析

作者 [黎巴嫩] 纪·哈·纪伯伦 译者 王立

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纪伯伦自画像

Khalil Gibran

纪·哈·纪伯伦 (1883~1931)，诗人、哲学家、艺术家。生于黎巴嫩，卒于美国。灵柩运回黎巴嫩后被葬于贝什里圣徒谢尔基斯修道院内。

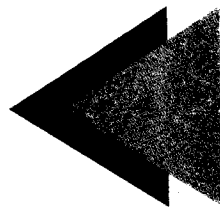
纪伯伦创作初期以小说为主，后转为以散文诗为主。他的主要文学作品分为阿拉伯文作品和英文作品。其中阿拉伯文作品有：短篇小说集《草原新娘》(1906)、《叛逆的灵魂》(1908)，长篇小说《被折断的翅膀》(1912)，散文集《音乐短章》(1905)，散文诗集《泪与笑》(1914)、《暴风雨》(1920)，诗集《行列圣歌》(1919)等；英文作品主要有：散文集《疯人》(1918)，散文诗集《先

驱者》(1920)、《先知》(1923)、《沙与沫》(1926)、《人之子耶稣》(1928)、《流浪者》(出版于纪伯伦逝世后,1932)、《先知园》(出版于纪伯伦逝世后,1933),以及诗剧《大地之神》(1931)等。

发表于纪伯伦生命后期的《先知》被公认为其代表作,是他“从少年时即开始酝酿,早已成为身体的一部分”的“伟大成就”。整部作品以先知的口吻用睿智的文字论述了爱、婚姻、生死、律法、善恶、宗教等一系列人生和社会的重要问题,展示出作者善与美的内心世界,也是作者思想的总括。《沙与沫》则语句精练隽永,折射出作者朝露般的哲思,是其哲理短诗的代表作。

纪伯伦被认为是20世纪与泰戈尔比肩的东方文学大师。他们有许多相似之处。他们的作品不仅是“从东方吹来横扫西方的风暴”,也是洗涤东方的圣水。他们内心深怀着对祖国的挚爱,民族的独立、人民的自由幸福是他们奋斗的目标之一。他们都有斐然的艺术成就,有大量卓尔不凡的充满神秘色彩的绘画作品,这些作品体现出了一种源于心灵和思想的深层动力。

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先知

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THE PROPHET

1、缘起

亚墨斯达法，被选中和被爱之人，是他那个时代的智者，已在阿法利斯克等待了十二年，他在等待那艘接他重返出生之岛的船只。

到了第十二年，在伊露也就是收获月里的第七日，他登上城外的山岗眺望大海，他看到他的船蒙着迷雾而来。

于是他的心门洞开，他的喜悦在海上飞扬。他闭上双眼在灵魂的静默中祈祷。

但当他下山时，却有一阵悲哀袭来，他默想：

我如何能平静地远走，没有些许哀伤？不，我无法不带着精神上的伤痛离开这座城池。

在这城里我度过那么漫长的愁苦时日，捱过那么漫长的孤寂夜晚，而谁又能不怀着遗憾与自己的愁苦和孤寂分离？

街市里有我太多思虑的碎片被抛撒，山坳中有我太多愿望的结果在赤足游走，而我不能不觉负担和伤痛地从它们中间抽身而退。

这不是今日我脱下的一件外衣，而是我从自己手掌上撕扯下的一片肌肤。

也不是我丢下的一个想法，而是把饥渴化作甜美的一颗心。

但是我却无法再多做停留。

那召唤一切的大海在召唤着我，而我必须上船。

因为留下来的时间尽管在暗夜中还能燃烧，但终会冷却凝结固化成模。

多想把这里的一切都带走啊！但是我又怎么能够？



§ 1

ALMUSTAFA, the chosen and the beloved, who was a dawn unto his own day, had waited twelve years in the city of Orphalese for his ship that was to return and bear him back to the isle of his birth.

And in the twelfth year, on the seventh day of Ielool, the month of reaping, he climbed the hill without the city walls and looked seaward; and he beheld his ship coming with the mist.

Then the gates of his heart were flung open, and his joy flew far over the sea. And he closed his eyes and prayed in the silences of his soul.

But as he descended the hill, a sadness came upon him, and he thought in his heart:

How shall I go in peace and without sorrow? Nay, not without a wound in the spirit shall I leave this city.

Long were the days of pain I have spent within its walls, and long were the nights of aloneness; and who can depart from his pain and his aloneness without regret?

Too many fragments of the spirit have I scattered in these streets, and too many are the children of my longing that walk naked among these hills, and I cannot withdraw from them without a burden and an ache.

It is not a garment I cast off this day, but a skin that I tear with my own hands.

Nor is it a thought I leave behind me, but a heart made sweet with hunger and with thirst.

Yet I cannot tarry longer.

The sea that calls all things unto her calls me, and I must embark.

For to stay, though the hours burn in the night, is to freeze and crystallize and be bound in a mould.

Fain would I take with me all that is here. But how shall I?

声音不能携着那赋予它羽翼的唇舌，它只能独自搏击天宇。

离巢的苍鹰也必定要独自飞越太阳。

当他到达山脚时，他再次转向大海，看到他的船驶入港湾，那些船头上的船夫来自他的故乡。

于是他的魂灵向他们呼喊：

我先人们的子孙啊，你们这些弄潮的人，多少次你们在我的梦中航越。

现在你们在我清醒的时候到来，而这本是我更深的梦境。

我已准备好离去，我的热望扯满篷帆等待风来。

我只愿在这宁静的空气中再呼吸一次，再向后投下深情的一瞥。

然后我就站在你们中间，作为一名水手站在水手群中。

还有你，浩瀚的海洋，无眠的母亲，

只有你是江河的归宿和自由，

这水流只再做一次回转，只再在林间呢喃一次，

然后我就奔向你，如无量的水滴汇入无量的大海。

但当他行走时，他看到远处人们离开田园慌忙地涌向城门。

他听到他们在喊他的名字，在阡陌间呼号着彼此转告他的船只的来临。

于是他对自己说：

难道分别的日子是相聚的日子？

难道这意味着我的黄昏是我的黎明？

而我又能为那些放下田间耕锄、停歇榨酒转轮的人们奉献什么？

是将我的心化作让我可以采摘那累累果实以奉献给他们的树木？

还是让我的愿望奔涌为令我可以注满他们杯盏的泉水？

我是做造物之手弹拨的竖琴，还是作为长笛，让他的气息可以穿透？



先知

A voice cannot carry the tongue and the lips that gave it wings. Alone must it seek the ether.

And alone and without his nest shall the eagle fly across the sun.

Now when he reached the foot of the hill, he turned again towards the sea, and he saw his ship approaching the harbour, and upon her prow the mariners, the men of his own land.

And his soul cried out to them, and he said;

Sons of my ancient mother, you riders of the tides,

How often have you sailed in my dreams. And now you come in my awakening, which is my deeper dream.

Ready am I to go, and my eagerness with sails full set awaits the wind.

Only another breath will I breathe in this still air, only another loving look cast backward,

And then I shall stand among you, a seafarer among seafarers.

And you, vast sea, sleeping mother,

Who alone are peace and freedom to the river and the stream,

Only another winding will this stream make, only another murmur in this glade,

And then I shall come to you, a boundless drop to a boundless ocean.

And as he walked he saw from afar men and women leaving their fields and their vineyards and hastening towards the city gates.

And he heard their voices calling his name, and shouting from field to field telling one another of the coming of his ship.

And he said to himself;

Shall the day of parting be the day of gathering?

And shall it be said that my eve was in truth my dawn?

And what shall I give unto him who has left his plough in midfurrow, or to him who has stopped the wheel of his winepress?

我是寂静的探寻者，而我又能在寂静中发现什么宝物让我自信地施予？

倘若这是我收获的时日，那么我又是在何方土壤和哪个被遗忘的季节里播撒下种子？

倘若这确实是我该擎出明灯的时刻，那么其中燃烧的决不是我的光焰。

我当举起空荡黑暗的灯盏，

而夜的守护者会注满油脂并将它点燃。

这些是他用词语所表达的。但更多在他心底没有言说。因为他自己难以表达更深的隐秘。

当他入城时，所有的人都向他迎来，他们齐声向他呼号。

城里的老者站上前来说道：

不要离我们而去。

你始终是我们暮晚时的正午，你的青春赋予我们梦幻不断。

你不是我们中的陌生人，不是过客，而是我们的孩子，是我们至爱的人。

不要让我们的双眼因为渴望你的面容而蒙受痛楚。

男女祭司们对他说：

不要让海波此刻将我们分离，而将你与我们共处的岁月化作回忆。

你曾是行走在我们中间的神灵，你的身影曾是照亮我们脸庞的光芒。

我们那么热爱你。但是我们的爱悄然无声，带着曾遮掩它的面纱。

但现在它要大声对你呼喊，要坦然地站在你身前。

爱总是要在分离的时候才知道它自己的深度。

其他人也来将他挽留。但他没有对他们作答，他只是低下他的头颅，那些站在近前的人看到他的眼泪跌入胸怀。



先

知

Shall my heart become a tree heavy-laden with fruit that I may gather and give unto them?
And shall my desires flow like a fountain that I may fill their cups?

Am I a harp that the hand of the mighty may touch me, or a flute that his breath may pass through me?

A seeker of silences am I, and what treasure have I found in silences that I may dispense with confidence?

If this is my day of harvest, in what fields have I sowed the seed, and in what unremembered seasons?

If this indeed be the hour in which I lift up my lantern, it is not my flame that shall burn therein.

Empty and dark shall I raise my lantern,

And the guardian of the night shall fill it with oil and he shall light it also.

These things he said in words. But much in his heart remained unsaid. For he himself could not speak his deeper secret.

And when he entered into the city all the people came to meet him, and they were crying out to him as with one voice.

And the elders of the city stood forth and said;

Go not yet away from us.

A noontide have you been in our twilight, and your youth has given us dreams to dream.

No stranger are you among us, nor a guest, but our son and our dearly beloved.

Suffer not yet our eyes to hunger for your face.

And the priests and the priestesses said unto him;

Let not the waves of the sea separate us now, and the years you have spent in our midst become a memory.

You have walked among us a spirit, and your shadow has been a light upon our faces.

他和众人走向庙堂前的广场。

这时名字叫作爱尔美查的妇人从圣殿中走出来，她是一名预言家。

他无限温柔地望着她，因为是她在他来到这座城市第一天时就寻找并相信他。

她向他致贺道：

神的先知，至高的探索者，长久以来你都向远方眺望你的船只。

现在你的船已来到，而你必须离去。

你对记忆中的大地和企盼中的寓所的渴望是那样深切，我们的爱不会束缚你，我们的需求也不会羁绊你。

尽管如此，我们还是恳求你在离开之前将你的真理告诉我们。

而我们会将它传给孩子，他们又会传给他们的孩子，这样它就不会湮灭。

在你独处的日子里你看到了我们的生活，在你清醒的时候你听到了我们睡梦中的哭泣与欢笑。

现在请把我们向我们自己揭示，告诉我们那些曾展现给你的生和死之间的一切。

于是他回答：

阿法利斯城的人们啊，除了此刻那些激荡你们魂灵的事物之外，我还能说些什么？



先知

Much have we loved you. But speechless was our love, and with veils has it been veiled.
Yet now it cries aloud unto you, and would stand revealed before you.
And ever has it been that love knows not its own depth until the hour of separation.

And others came also and entreated him. But he answered them not. He only bent his head;
and those who stood near saw his tears falling upon his breast.

And he and the people proceeded towards the great square before the temple.

And there came out of the sanctuary a woman whose name was Almitra. And she was a seeress.

And he looked upon her with exceeding tenderness, for it was she who had first sought and believed in him when he had been but a day in their city.

And she hailed him, saying:

Prophet of God, in quest of the uttermost, long have you searched the distances for your ship.

And now your ship has come, and you must needs go.

Deep is your longing for the land of your memories and the dwelling-place of your greater desires; and our love would not bind you nor our needs hold you.

Yet this we ask ere you leave us, that you speak to us and give us of your truth.

And we will give it unto our children, and they unto their children, and it shall not perish.

In your aloneness you have watched with our days, and in your wakefulness you have listened to the weeping and the laughter of our sleep.

Now therefore disclose us to ourselves, and tell us all that has been shown you of that which is between birth and death.

And he answered:

People of Orphalese, of what can I speak save of that which is even now moving within your souls?

2、论爱

于是爱尔美查说：对我们说说爱吧。
他抬起头注视着人们，沉寂笼罩着四周。他用洪亮的声音说道：
当爱召唤你时，跟随他，
尽管他的道路艰难险峻。
而当他的翅膀环抱你时，依从他吧，
尽管羽翼中藏着的利刃可能会伤害你。
当他同你讲话时信任他，
尽管他的言语会粉碎你的梦幻，就像北风吹荒了花园。
因为爱虽然能为你加冕，却也能将你钉在十字架上；他虽然能让你生长，却也能将你刈剪。
他虽然能攀升到你的高处，抚弄你颤抖在阳光中的叶片，
却也能沉降到你的根部，撼动你附着在泥土中的根须。
他将你像谷穗一样捆扎起来。
他舂打你使你胸怀坦荡。
他筛分你使你摆脱无用的外壳。
他碾磨你使你臻于清白。
他揉捏你使你顺服。
然后他用他神圣的火焰来处置你，使你成为神圣宴上的圣餐。

所有这些都将是爱对你的所为，以使你知晓你内心的秘密，而那认知会让你化作生命内在的一部分。



先
知

§ 2

THEN said Almitra, Speak to us of Love.

And he raised his head and looked upon the people, and there fell a stillness upon them. And with a great voice he said:

When love beckons to you, follow him,

Though his ways are hard and steep.

And when his wings enfold you yield to him,

Though the sword hidden among his pinions may wound you.

And when he speaks to you believe in him,

Though his voice may shatter your dreams as the north wind lays waste the garden.

For even as love crowns you so shall he crucify you. Even as he is for your growth so is he for your pruning.

Even as he ascends to your height and caresses your tenderest branches that quiver in the sun,

So shall he descend to your roots and shake them in their clinging to the earth.

Like sheaves of corn he gathers you unto himself.

He threshes you to make you naked.

He sifts you to free you from your husks.

He grinds you to whiteness.

He kneads you until you are pliant;

And then he assigns you to his sacred fire, that you may become sacred bread for God's sacred feast.

All these things shall love do unto you that you may know the secrets of your heart, and in that knowledge become a fragment of Life's heart.