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THE WORD Vol. 14 NOVMBER 1909 No. 2 《道》第 14 卷 1911 年 11 月第 2 节

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HOPE rested at the gates of Heaven and looked in on the councils of the gods. 希望憩息在天堂之门,审视诸神的议会。

"Enter, oh wondrous being!" cried the celestial host, and tell us who you are and what you would of us."

"进来吧,奇妙的存有!" 天界的主人喊道,"告诉我们你是谁,你想我们做什么。"

Hope entered. The air about her thrilled with lightness and a joy before unknown in Heaven. In her, beauty beckoned, fame held forth its crown, power offered its sceptre, and glimpses of all things to be desired opened to the gaze of the immortal throng. Supernal light issued from the eyes of Hope. She breathed rare fragrance over all. Her gestures raised the tides of life in joyous rhythm and outlined myriad forms of beauty. Her voice keyed up the nerves, sharpened the senses, made the heart beat gladly, gave new power to words, and it was sweeter music than that of the celestial choristers.

希望进门了。她周围的空气充满了天堂中从未有过的轻盈和欢乐。在她身上,美丽被召唤,名望举起它的王冠,权力献出它的权杖,所有渴望之物的目光向不朽人群的凝视开放。希望的眼睛抒发出超凡的光芒。她浑身上下都散发着稀有的香味。她的举手投足,以欢快的节奏掀起了生命的浪潮,勾勒出万千美丽的形态。她的声音振奋人心,锐利感官,使心脏欢快地跳动,赋予言语新的力量,这是比天界唱诗班歌手的音乐更加甜美的音乐。

"I, Hope, was begotten and named by Thought, your father, and nurtured by Desire, Queen of the Underworld, and ruler of the middle regions of the universe. But though I was thus called into being by our immortal parent, I am pre-existent, parentless, and eternal as the great father of all.

"我,希望,由你的父亲,思想所诞生并命名,并由欲望,冥界女王、宇宙中部领域的统治者,养育。不过尽管我是由我们不朽的父母召唤而成为存有的,我是预先-存在的、无父母的、永恒的,作为所有事物的伟大父亲。

"I whispered to the Creator when the universe was conceived, and he breathed me into his being. At the incubation of the universal egg, I thrilled the germ and awakened its potential energies to life. At the gestation and fashioning of the worlds, I sang the measures of the lives and attended the limning of their coursings into forms. In modulated tones of nature I hymned the names of their Lord at the birth of beings, but they did not hear me. I have walked with the children of earth and in paeans of joy I have voiced the wonders and glories of Thought, their creator, but they did not know him. I have shown a bright path to Heaven and trilled the cadence of the way, but their eyes cannot perceive my light, their ears are not attuned to my voice, and unless the immortal fires descend on them to light the fuel I will give, their hearts will be empty altars, I shall be unknown and unperceived by them, and they will pass into that formlessness out of which they have been called, without achieving that for which they were destined by Thought.

"当宇宙孕育的时候,我低声对创世者说,他把我吸入他的存有。在宇宙之卵的孵化过程中,我激活了它的胚芽,唤醒了它潜在的生命能量。在世界孕育和形成之时,我唱出生命的韵律,参与了它们的塑造出形态的过程。在众生诞生之时,我用调谐过的自然的语调赞咏着他们主的名字,但他们没有听到我。我曾与大地之子同行,我曾在欢乐的赞歌中歌颂思想的奇妙与荣耀,他们的创造者(即思想),但他们却不知道他。 我已经显示出通往天堂的光明之路,并激发沿途的节奏,但是他们的眼睛无法感知我的光芒,耳朵没有调谐至我的声音,光,除非不朽之火降临在他们身上,点燃我所赐予的燃料,否则他们的心将成为空荡荡的祭坛,他们将不认识我,也不会察觉到我,他们将进入他们被召唤的那种无形状态,而无法达成它们被思想所命定的成就。

"By those who have beheld me, I am never quite forgotten. In me, oh sons of Heaven, behold all things! With me you may rise beyond the vaults of your celestial sphere, and into glorious and unexplored heights as yet undreamed. But do not be deceived in me, else you will lose your poise, despair, and may fall into the lowest sinks of Hell. Yet, in Hell, in Heaven, or beyond, I shall be with you if you so will.

对于那些见过我的人来说,我永远无法被完全忘记。 天国之子啊,在我身上,看所有的一切!和我一起,你们可以超越你们的天界球体的穹顶,进入光荣的、未曾探索过的、尚未梦想到的高度。 但不要被我欺骗,否则你会失去平静、绝望,并可能跌入地狱的最深渊。 然而,无论在地狱、天堂还是更远的地方,我都会与你同在,如果你如此意愿的话。

"In the manifested worlds, my mission is to spur all beings on to the unattained. I am deathless, but my forms shall die and I shall reappear in ever changing forms until the human race is run. In the lower manifested worlds I shall be called by many names, but few shall know me as I am. The simple shall praise me as their lode star and be guided by my light. The learned will pronounce me an illusion and condemn me to be shunned. I shall remain unknown in the lower worlds to him who has not found in me the unmanifest."

"在显化世界中,我的使命是激励众生走向未曾达到的境界。 我是不死的,但我的形态将会死亡,我将以不断变化的形态重新出现,直到人类消失。 在较低的显化世界中,我将被称为许多名字,但很少有人会真正了解我是谁。 单纯的人将称赞我为他们的指路之星,并被我的光芒所指引。 学者们会宣称我是一种幻觉,并谴责我,使我被回避。 我将在较低的世界中保持未知,对于那些还未在未显化世界中找到我的人来说"

Having thus addressed the gods enthralled, Hope paused. And they, unheeding her behests, arose as one.

希望向着迷的诸神发表了这样的讲话后,停了下来。 他们不顾她的要求,一齐地站了起来。

"Come, most desired being," each cried, "I claim you as my own." "来吧,最令人渴望的存在,"每个人都喊道,"我要你是我的。"

"Wait," said Hope. "Oh, sons of the Creator! heirs of Heaven! he who claims me for himself alone least knows me as I am. Be not too hasty. Be guided in your choice by Reason, arbiter of gods. Reason bids me say: 'Behold me as I am. Do not mistake me for the forms in which I dwell. Else I am doomed by you to wander up and down the worlds, and you will be self-doomed to follow me and walk the earth in joy and sorrow in ever-recurring experience until you find me in purity of light, and return, redeemed with me to Heaven.'

"等等,"希望说。 "哦,造物主的儿子们! 天国的继承者们! 那些只声称我是他自己的人最不了解我的本来面目。 不要太仓促。 在诸神的仲裁者——理性,的指引下做出选择。理性要求我说: '看我本来的样子。 不要错认我为我所居住的形态中。 否则,我注定要在世界们中上下徘徊,而你也注定要跟随我,在不断重复的经历中,在欢乐和悲伤中穿行在地球上,直到你在光的纯净中找到我,并回归,同我一起完成救赎去往天堂。"

"I speak of knowledge, blessedness, deathlessness, sacrifice, righteousness. But few of those who shall hear my voice will comprehend. They will instead translate me into the language of their hearts and in me will seek the forms of worldly wealth, happiness, fame, love, power. Yet, for the things they seek I shall urge them on; so that getting these and not finding what they seek, they will ever struggle on. When they fail, or seem to have attained yet fail again, I shall speak and they shall listen to my voice and begin their search anew. And ever shall they search and strive until they seek me for myself and not for my rewards.

"我谈论知识、祝福、不死、牺牲、正义。 但很少有听到我声音的人会理解。 相反,他们会将我翻译成他们内心的语言,并在我身上寻求世俗财富、幸福、名誉、爱、权力的形态。 然而,对于他们所追求的事情,我将敦促他们去做; 因此,获得这些,却找不到他们(真正)追寻的东西,他们将永远挣扎。 当他们失败时,或者似乎已经达到目标但又失败时,我将说话,他们将倾听我的声音并重新开始他们的探索。 他们将永远寻找和奋斗,直到他们为了我本身而追寻我,而不是为了我的奖赏。"

"Be wise, immortals! Heed Reason, or you will conjure up my twin sister, Fear, as yet unknown to you. In her dread presence there is the power to empty and still your hearts as she hides me from your gaze.

"诸神,请明智一点! 听从理智,否则你会召唤出我的孪生妹妹,恐惧,对你它是未知的。 当她将我隐藏在你的视线之外时,她可怕的存在有一种力量可以让你的心变得荒芜和停滞。

"I have declared myself. Cherish me. Do not forget me. Here am I. Take me as you will." "我已经表明了我的立场。珍惜我。别忘了我。我已在这。遵循你的意愿对待我吧"

Desire awoke in the gods. Each saw in Hope naught but the object of his awakened desire. Deaf to Reason and charmed by the prize in view, they advanced and in tumultuous voices said: 欲望在诸神之中的苏醒了。 每个人在希望中什么也没有看到,除了他被唤醒欲望(所渴求)的对象。 他们对理性充耳不闻,并被眼前的奖品所吸引,向前走去,用喧闹的声音说道:

"I take you Hope. Forever you are mine."

"我带你走,希望。你永远是我的。"

With ardor each made bold to draw Hope to himself. But even as it seemed to him that he had won his prize, Hope fled. The light of Heaven went out with Hope.

每个人都满怀热情,大胆地把希望吸引到自己身边。但是,即使在他看来,他已经赢得了他的奖品, 希望已经逃走了。天堂之光随着希望一起熄灭了。

As the gods made haste to follow Hope, an awful shadow fell across the gates of Heaven. 当诸神急忙追随霍普时,一道可怕的阴影笼罩在天堂之门上。

"Begone, foul Presence," they said. "We seek Hope, and not a shapeless Shadow."

"走吧, 肮脏的存在,"他们说。 "我们寻求希望, 而不是无形的影子。"

In hollow breath the Shadow whispered:

"I am Fear."

影子空虚地低声说道:

"我是恐惧。"

The stillness of Death settled down on all within. Space trembled as the whisper of the dread name re-echoed round the worlds. In that whisper moaned the misery of grief, wailed the accumulated sorrows of a world in pain and sobbed despair of mortals suffering relentless agonies.

死亡的寂静从内在笼罩着所有。 当这个可怕名字的低语在世界各地回响时, 空间都在颤抖。 那低语中流露出悲痛的呻吟, 哀嚎着这个世界在痛苦中累积的悲伤, 哭泣着凡人遭受无情痛苦的绝望。

"Come," said Fear, "you have banished Hope and summoned me. I await you outside the gates of Heaven. Do not seek Hope. She is but a fleeting light, a phosphorescent glow. She quickens the spirit to illusive dreams, and those who are enthralled by her become my slaves. Hope is gone. Remain in your lonesome Heaven, gods, or pass the gates and be my slaves, and I shall drive you up and down through space in fruitless search of Hope, and you shall find her nevermore. As she beckons and you reach out to take her, you will find me in her stead. Behold me! Fear."

"来吧,"恐惧说道,"你驱逐了希望并召唤了我。我在天堂之门外等你。不要寻求希望。她只是一道转瞬即逝的光,一道磷光。她使灵魂加速进入虚幻的梦境,那些被她迷住的人都成为我的奴隶。希望离开了。诸神们,留在你们孤独的天堂里吧,或者跨过大门成为我的奴隶,我将带着你们在空间中来回穿梭,徒劳地寻找希望,而你们将永远找不到她。当她招手,而你伸手去接她时,你会发现我,而不是她。看我!恐惧。"

The gods saw Fear and they trembled. Within the gates there was empty life. Outside all was dark, and the tremors of Fear rumbled on through space. A pale star twinkled and the faint voice of Hope sounded through the dark.

诸神看到了恐惧,他们颤抖起来。 大门内是一片空虚的生命。 在外面所有都是黑暗的,恐惧的颤抖在空间中隆隆作响。 一颗苍白的星星闪烁着,希望的微弱声音穿透黑暗响起。

"Do not shun Fear; she is but a shadow. If you will learn of her she cannot harm you. When you have passed through and banished Fear, you will have redeemed yourselves, found me, and we shall return to Heaven. Follow me, and let Reason guide you."

"不要躲避恐惧; 她只是一个影子。 如果你了解她,她就无法伤害你。 当你们穿越并驱逐了恐惧时,你们将会已经救赎了自己,找到了我,我们将会回到天堂。 跟随我,让理性指引你。"

Even Fear could not hold back the immortals who listened to the voice of Hope. They said:

"It is better to wander in unknown realms with Hope than be in an empty Heaven with Fear at the gates. We follow Hope."

即使是恐惧也无法阻止聆听希望之声的诸神。 他们说:

"相伴希望漫步在未知的国度,胜过(停留)在空虚的天堂,恐惧驻守在大门。 我们追随希望。"

With one accord the immortal host left Heaven. Outside the gates, Fear seized them and bore them down and made them to forget all else than Hope.

不朽的主人们一齐离开了天堂。 出了大门,恐惧抓住了他们,把他们压垮,让他们忘记了除了希望之外的一切。

Driven by fear and wandering through dark worlds, the immortals came down to earth in early times and took up their abode with and disappeared among the mortal men. And Hope came with them. Long since, they have forgotten who they are and cannot, except through Hope, remember whence they came.

在恐惧的驱使下,在黑暗的世界们里游荡,诸神们在早前的时间来到人间,与凡人住在一起,消失 在凡人中间。希望和他们一起来了。很久以来,他们早已忘记了自己是谁,除了通过希望,否则他 们无法记起自己是从哪里来的。

Hope flutters in the heart of youth, who sees in youth a rose-strewn pathway. The old and weary look back on earth for Hope, but Fear comes; they feel the weight of years and kind Hope then turns their gaze to Heaven. But when with Hope they look to Heaven, Fear holds their gaze and they do not see beyond the gateway, death.

希望飘扬在年轻人的心中,那位在青春中看见了一条铺满了玫瑰的道路的人。 年老而疲惫的人回望地球寻找希望,但恐惧来临; 他们感受到岁月的重量,而后善良的希望将他们的目光转向天堂。但当他们带着希望看向天堂时,恐惧却占据了他们的目光,他们看不到大门之外更远的,死亡。

Driven on by Fear, immortals walk the earth in forgetfulness, but Hope is with them. Some day, in the light which is found by purity of life, they will dispel Fear, find Hope, and will know themselves and Heaven.

在恐惧的驱使下,诸神以遗失记忆的状态在行走在大地上,但希望与他们同在。 有一天,在纯洁生命所寻找到的光明中,他们将驱散恐惧,找到希望,他们将会认识自己和天堂。

原文:

https://thewordfoundation.org/hlib/early-editorials/Hope-and-Fear.html