

# 黎明之城

你是否看见巨人们行走在  
宽阔的红色土地上？  
看到他们在天空下的  
壮阔之举？  
我看见他们走来  
手里拿着小树苗  
手和脚染成了红色  
如同他们每天耕作的这片土地  
他们的背上和梦中  
承载着未来  
我看见他们日渐智慧且深邃  
当他们挖掘坚硬的泥土  
当他们不断地为干裂的红土地忧愁水源  
当他们弓着身 汗洒悲伤  
当他们为了明日新世界的诞生  
而在昨日力夺

你是否看见巨人们工作在  
静谧之所？  
在厨房 在花园  
在世界遗忘的角落里  
我看见他们在升华  
在走出无明与痛苦  
他们心怀信念  
投身于新境界的创生  
成千上万的小困扰  
诉说着他们的挣扎  
他们在努力活出  
一个世人早已抛却的梦想  
他们心中的天使在吟唱  
存在的美好在振翅翱翔  
他们逐渐懂得创造的真相

是要体现灵动的和谐

你是否看见他们在取得胜利？  
你是否看见巨人们建设在  
高高的屋梁之上  
承受着追逐至坚梦想的辛劳？  
我看见他们在工作 在改变 在成长  
在解决不完美的人性之难题  
他们穿越生活所迫与失败  
持续奉献 完成梦想  
我看见他们在挣扎  
在与易逝易变的时间抗衡  
怀着深切的希望打开心扉  
感受到充盈的爱而相信  
鼓起勇气去亲手创造  
一个鲜活的奇迹  
从无名无形之中  
你是否看见神之承诺在兑现？  
在更加明澈高远之境  
在这黎明之城的中心  
觉知一呼一吸之间的安宁  
体验超越世间的美好  
拓展与彰显  
人内在无极限的潜力  
敞开渴求之心  
成就命中注定的  
奇迹

洛雷塔(Loretta)创作于1972年

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# Auroville

Have you seen the giants walking  
On the wide, red land?  
Seen them moving large and grand  
Against the sky?  
I have seen them coming,  
Tiny seedlings in their hands;  
Hands and feet as red  
As the earth they work each day,  
Carrying the future  
On their backs and in their dreams;  
Seen them growing wise and deep  
As they dig the hardened clay,  
Worry water from the dry, red earth,  
Bend their backs,  
Sweat out their sorrows,  
Wrest from yesterday tomorrow's  
Coming of a new world's birth.  
Have you seen the giants working  
In the quiet, secret spaces?  
In the kitchens, in the gardens;  
The world's forgotten places.  
I have seen them rise, emerging  
Out of ignorance and pain.  
Faith-sustained, they offer labor  
To create a new domain.  
A thousand tiny troubles  
Tell the story of their struggle  
As they strive to bring alive  
A long forsaken dream.  
In their hearts an angel-singing,  
Being's beauty widely winging  
As they grow to know the truth

Of creation's will to be  
A living harmony.  
Have you seen their victory?  
Have you seen the giants building  
High atop construction beams?  
Suffering the toils of their hardest dreams?  
I have seen them growing, changing,  
Working, working out the problems  
Of imperfect human nature  
Through necessity and failure  
With enduring dedication  
Consecrated to completion.  
See them struggle with the passing  
And the changing ways of time,  
Hoping deep enough to open,  
Feeling love enough to trust,  
Finding courage to create  
A living wonder with their labor.  
From the nameless, from the formless  
You can see the promise rising  
In the clearer, higher spaces  
At the centre of the city.  
Breathless peace, transcendent beauty.  
While the glorious expansion  
Of the limitless in man  
Opens wide the striving hearts,  
To manifest the miracle  
Decreed by destiny.

Loretta

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