The Enabling Touch 雕塑之手



I dreamed I stood in a studio

and watched two sculptors there.

The clay they used was a young child's mind and fashioned it with care.

One was a teacher - the tools she used were books, music and art.

The other, a parent, worked with a guiding band

and a gentle loving heart.

我梦见,身处一间雕塑室,

注视着两位雕塑家。

他们所用的泥,是一个小孩的心灵,

得小心翼翼地打造。

一位是老师,所用的工具

是书本、音乐和美术。

另一位是家长,

运用引导的尺度,

和温柔的爱心。

Day after day, the teacher toiled with a touch

that was deft and sure.

While the parent stood alongside

and polished an' smoothed it o'er.

And when their task was done,

they were proud of what they had wrought,

for the things they had moulded into the child

could neither be sold nor bought.

And each agreed that they would have failed

if each had worked alone.

For behind the parent stood the school,

and behind the teacher the home.

一日复一日,纯熟而自信,

老师辛勤地雕塑。

随侧的是家长,

不停地擦亮磨滑。

当作品完成后,

他们引以为荣,

因为灌输给小孩的

都是非卖品。

彼此一致认为,

各自为政将导致失败。

因为家长的背后是学校,

老师的依靠是家庭。

马来西亚沙迪亚赛理事会

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