



After strange gods 翻译

Pagan French: paganism; Religion hétérodoxe paganisme religion hétérodoxe pagan Japanese: paganism. Infidels/Jews. Pagan Korean: 명 . 종교. 이교. infidels; 이도 Russian for paganism: pinyin:y-ji-o 1) язычество; ложное (неправоверное, неправильное, неконфуцианское) учение; лжеучение; еретический; языческий 2) иное вероучени... What paganism means: 1. different indifications. Song Shu He Chengtian Biography: Hard-working paganism, rich and poor, the people of Xinjiang, more and more love each other. 2. Not your religion. Juncaimu, Buddha's Ode: Today, the life of the king, the history officer, the ambition of the first emperor, the next for paganism, a similar eulogy, yu wants to cast doubt on righteous doubts. Paganism, a book Yi Di. & amp;... The Lord, your God Leviticus 19:2 Be holy, because I, the Lord your God, am holy. 2 You will be holy, for my God is holy. Do not go after false gods and do not make metal pictures of gods: I am the Lord your God. You shall not cast the soothsayers of God or statues for yourselves. I am your God in the JEH. But in the cities of these peoples, whose land the Lord your God gives you for your inheritance, no living being shall be kept away from death: but these national cities, the Lord, you God, give you both a job from which one cannot survive. Fry it and eat it in the place that the LORD your God will choose. Then in the morning back to your tents. When the meat is roasted (roasted or cooked) roasted in a place chosen by your God in the JEH, go back to your tent the next morning. It's not hard for you to send him free; for he has been working for you for six years, which is twice as much time for a servant; and the blessing of the Lord your God will be upon you in all that you do. If you have him free, it is not difficult because he has served you for six years, which is twice the price of the workers. Lord, your God will bless you in all that you do. Give him how the LORD your God will give them into your hand. They get up from the ambush and take the city. For your God, Jehwar, will give the city into your hands. And Pharaoh said, I will let you go to make a sacrifice to the Lord your God in the wasteland; But don't go far. Please pray for me. And I will take you to be my people, and I will be your God; and you will be sure that I am the Lord your God, who. You from the yoke of the Egyptians. I will take you as my people, and I will be your God of Jehwar and that you will be saved from the burden of the Egyptians. And Pharaoh said, I will let you go, that you may sacrifice to the Lord your God in the wilderness; but you will not go very far away; for me. The python said, I allow you to sacrifice your God in the desert, but not far away. Please pray for me. Now dedicate your God. They will besiege all the cities throughout the land which the LORD your God gives you. And you can use the spoil that the LORD your God gives you from your enemies: The Lord your God has exalted you, and now you are numbered like the stars of heaven. Be sure you have so many stars in the sky today. Do not sacrifice to the LORD your God, an ox or a sheep that has a defect or a mistake in it; for that would be despicable to him. You shall not give your God in the JEH, for this is what your God abhors, who is disabled or sick. Thus you will know that I am the LORD your God, who dwells in Zion, my holy mountain; then Jerusalem would become holy, and the foreign people would no longer pass through it. Even if those who have been driven out live in the outermost part of heaven, the Lord your God will gather you from there. No man will be able to stand before you; the Lord your God will put the fear of you and the fear of you on all the land upon which you have entered, as he has spoken to you. Shen 11: 25 No one can stand before you. Your God, as He says, frightens the Lord your God; You went with the strange men under the branched tree and did not pay attention to my voice, says the Lord. As long as you acknowledge your sins, you run against the LORD, and run under the green trees, and hear not on me. That is what the JEH said. If item view has not been found with the free app Word Index 1-300, 301-600, 601-900, more expression index 1-400, 401-800, 801-1200, more phrase index 1-400, 401-800, 801-1200, more daemon the agent directs the command to the daemon, the one simultaneous of the robot. From the Cambridge English Corpus These are both hash modules, with abstract types of handles; they spawn demons to treat with incoming Treat. The views in the Cambridge English Corpus sample do not represent the views of the Cambridge Dictionary Editor, Cambridge University Press, and its licensors. 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They perform various tasks, from summoning demons to unleashing devastating power attacks on the enemy. xinetd, is the idea of introducing on demand daemons. This sample set from Wikipedia is from Wikipedia and can be reused under the CC BY-SA license. Similar to xinetd, the start is tracked and secured as needed. This sample set from Wikipedia is from Wikipedia and can be reused under the CC BY-SA license. This is similar in concept to the much later Internet service daemon (inetd) in Unix and other systems. This sample set from Wikipedia is from Wikipedia and can be reused under the CC BY-SA license. A distcc daemon must run on each of the participating machines. This sample set from Wikipedia is from Wikipedia and stand in the background. This sample set from Wikipedia is from Wikipedia and can be reused under the CC BY-SA license. It is a user space daemon that provides high-guality cryptographic random data. Sample wikipedia set comes from Wikipedia and can be reused under the CC BY-SA license. Be. TSETUNG POEMS ---------- Garden Spring Changsha 1925 CHANGSHA - to the tune of Chin Yuan Chun 1925 Independent Cold Autumn. Xiangijang North. Orange Island Head. Look at Wanshan red everywhere, layer of forest colored; Eagles hit the long skies, fish fly flat ground, all things frost day racing freedom. In a few words, ask the vast country, who is the Lord swimming? Alone I stand in the autumn cold At the top of the Orange Island, the Hsiang, which flows north; I see a thousand hills through their crushed forests deeply colored and a hundred barges vying over crystal blue water. Eagles split the air, fish glide deep in the limpid; Under icy skies, a million creatures fight for freedom. I ask, about this immensity, I ask, on this borderless country, who rules over the fate of man? Hundreds of people had been with them. Remembering the old days thick. Chia classmate juvenile, Fenghua Zhengmao; Point to the rivers and mountains, stir the text, crap and earth this year millions of households. Remember to the middle river of water, waves to stop flying boats? I was here with a bunch of companions, Vivid still these crowded months and years. Young were us, schoolmates, at the full bloom of life; Filled with student enthusiasm Courageously, we throw aside all restrictions. Showing your mountains and rivers, setting people on fire with our words, We counted the powerful no more as dirt. Do you remember how, dare Midstream, did we hit the waters and waves remained the fast boats? --------- vellow crane tower in the spring of 1927 YELLOW CRANE TOWER -- to the tune of the Pu Sa Man Spring 1927 huge nine-party flow China, sinks the first line through the north and south. Smoke and rain ruthless herons, turtles and snakes block the river. Wide, wide, the nine streams flow through the land, dark, dark threads the line from south to north. Blurred in the ---- Xijiang Moon Jinggangshan (autumn 1928) dense haze of foggy rain turtle and snake keep the large river locked. Huang He knows where to go, there are still tourists. Set the 🛱 the waves, the tide is high! The yellow crane is gone, who knows where? Only this tower remains a haunt for visitors. ----------CHINGKANGSHAN -- to the tune of Hsi Chiang Yueh autumn 1928 under the mountain flag in the observation area, the mountain head drum smells. The was besieged, and I stood still. Under the hills our flags and banners fly, over the hills our bowles and drums sound. The enemy surrounds us thousands strong, steadfast, we stand on the ground. Already strict barriers, more people in the city. There was a loud fire in the Yellow Sea border, which reported on the night of the enemy. Even our defense is iron-clad, now our wills unite like a fortress. From Huangyangchieh the thunder of guns roars, word comes the enemy has fled into the night. Fled. WARLORDS CLASH -- in the melody of Ching Ping Yue Autumnh 1929 sudden change, warlords reopened the war. Scattering around the world are discomfort, a pillow yellow sorghum reappear. Suddenly wind and rain showers across the country, the warlords collide again -- yet another golden millet dream. The red flag jumped over the Tingjiang River and straight down the Dragon Rock. Pack the gold ----- 1929 THE DOUBLE NINTH -- to the tune of Tsai Sang Tzu October 1929. life is easy to get old, old and old. Now it is hard to smell the yellow flowers in the field. Man ages all too easily, not nature: year after year, the double ninth returns. On this Double Ninth, the yellow flowers on the battlefield smell sweeter. The annual autumn wind is strong, not like spring light, more like spring light, a thousand miles of frost. Every year the autumn wind blows violently, slide. Where are we going today? Show directly at Wuyi Mountain. Down the hill, the wind shows red flags. Ninghua, Chingliu, Kueihua--What narrow paths, deep forests and slippery moss! Where are we bound today? Right at the foot of Wuyi Mountain. To the mountain, the foot of the mountain, red flags flow in the wind in a splendour of glory. --- the word magnolias Guangchang Road February 1930 ON THE KUANGCHANG ROAD - to the tune of Chien Tzu Mu Lan Hua February 1930 everything is white, even more urgent is to do a military exercise in the snow. High mountains on the head, the wind rolled red flag over the mark. The whole wide world is white, through the snow we are eagerly pushing on. Rocks protrude above our heads, We cross the big pass, red flags fly in the wind. Where are everywhere. The order was issued yesterday and 100,000 workers and peasants went to Ji'an. Where are we bound? To the snowcovered kan river. Yesterday the order was given, hundreds of thousands of workers and peasants march on Kian. ----------- Love Flowers of Tingzhou changsha July 1930 MARCH FROM TINGCHOW TO CHANGSHA- CHANGSHA to the tune of Tieh Lien Hua July 1930 June Days of Military Recruitment Corruption. The dragonfly will tie the dragonfly. The red corner on the other side of the water, the part teacher borrows heavy yellow publicity. In June, the armies of heaven chastise the corrupt and the evil ones and try to tie Roc and Whale with a league-long string. Red lights up the other side of the Kan, thanks to our wing under Huang Kung-Ao-Spring 1931霜烂漫,冲宵 兵怒. 雾满龙冈千嶂暗,齐声唤,前头捉了张辉瓒。 Forests blaze red under the frosty sky, the wrath of the armies of heaven rises into the clouds. Fog obscures Lungkang, its thousand peaks blurred. Everyone is screaming in agreement: Our van has taken Chang Hui-tsan! 二十万军重入赣,风烟滚滚来天半。 唤起工农千百万,同心干 不周山下红旗乱。 The enemy returns to Kiangsi two hundred thousand strong, vapours in the wind in the middle of the sky. Workers and peasants are awakened in their millions To fight as a man, Under the rebellion of red flags around the foot of Puchou !* **AUTHOR'S NOTE: The story of kung butting against Mount Puchou: The chapter On Astronomy in Huai Nan Tzu says: In antiquity kung kung and chuanhsu In a bout of rage, kung suggested against Mount Puchou, broke the pillars of heaven and grabbed the bonds of the earth. Then the sky shifted to the northwest, tilting the sun, moon, and stars; the earth sank in the southeast, so that dust and water were gathering there. The chronicle of Chou in Kuo Yu says: In antiquity kungkung, away from the right, gave himself to pleasure and unbridled license. He tried to contain the hundred streams, destroy hills and muddy low places, and thus brought disasters to the whole earth. Heaven has done neither his blessing nor the people their help. Kalamites and anger erupted and Kungkung died. The old commentator Wei Chao quotes from the palace officer Chia, i.e. Chia Kuei from the later Han dynasty: Kungkung was a lord of the Chiang clan, a descendant of the fiery emperor. As the power of Emperors, Szuma Chen's Addenda to Szuma Chien's Historical Records, it says: Towards the end of their [Nuwa] reign, a gentleman named Kungkung became powerful through his ingenuity and the strict discipline he enforced. He ruled not like an autocrat. As a representative of the water element, he wanted to succeed Nuwa, who represented the element wood. He fought Against Chuyung and was defeated. In a bout of rage, he slammed his head against Mount Puchou, breaking the pillars of heaven and tearing the bonds of the legend. I prefer the version in Huai Nan Tzu, which presents Kungkung as a victorious hero. Note: In a bout of rage against Mount Puchou, the pillars of the sky break and grab the ties of the earth. Then the sky shifted to the northwest, tilting the sun, moon, and stars; the earth sank in the southeast, so that dust and water were gathering there. Did Kungkung die in the attempt? Huai Nan Tzu is silent on this issue. We can take it that he didn't, but came out victorious, ------渔傲夏九反第 围剿AGAINST THE SECOND ENCIRCLEMENT CAMPAIGN--to the melody of Yu Chia Ao Summer 1931头欲,呼枯朽株努朽株 枪逼,飞将军重霄入 The clouds foam on White Cloud Mountain, at its base the roar of battle accelerates. Corrupted trees and rotting stumps join forces in battle. A forest of rifles presses as the flying general descends from the sky. 七百里驱十五日,赣水苍茫闽山碧。 橫扫全军如卷席。 嗟何 为营泣 In fifteen days, we have marched seven hundred li Crossing nstrichenkan water and green Fukien hills and rolled the enemy back like a mat. A voice can be heard crying; His bastion at every step is of no use to him! -------萨蛮黄绿夏九柏地赤紫,谁持彩练当舞 雨后复斜阳,关山阵阵苍。 Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet -- Who dances and waves this colored ribbon against the sky? The sun turns obliquely after the rain and hill and pass grow a deeper blue. 当年鏖战急,弹洞前村壁。 装点此关山,今朝更好看。 An angry battle once raged here, the village walls, bullet-scarred, now decorate hills and pass and make them doubly fair. NotesDabodi (Tapoti) is a town seventeen miles northwest of Juichin in Kiangsi Province and is said to be a colorful place, with high hills of red clay and green pine forests. Rice fields and farmhouses with grey brick roofs and white walls also wear paint. Willows line the streams. After rain there are rainbows in the sky with as many colors as the landscape. Dabodi is the site of a battle that actually took place in early 1929. Initially, the Red Army suffered several times and wrote this poem four years later. This poem repeats one of Mao's favorite situations – a beautiful landscape in itself, made more attractive by the victory of the Red Army and the presence of communist soldiers and flags, by adding their own colors (including blood) to those of the city and The melody of Ching Ping Yueh Summer 1934 Oriental want to know Mo Daojun line early. Step over the green mountains are not old, the landscape here is unique. Soon the dawn will break in the east. The soldiers looked at southern

Guangdong and were more lavish. Directly from the walls of the Huichang high peaks, range by range, extend to the eastern sea. Our soldiers point south to Kwangtung Looming more lush and greener in the distance. ---- Memories Qin Qi Lushanguan February 1935 LOUSHAN PASS-to-tune by Yi Chin O February 1935 West Windy, Long Sky Snaps Frost Morning Moon. Frost morning moon, horseshoe sound broken, horn sound swallow. Fierce westerly wind, wild geese weep under the frosty morning moon. Under the frosty morning moon, the horses' hooves rattle, Bugles sob low. Xiongguan street is really like iron, and now step from the beginning. From the beginning, mountains like the sea, residual sun like blood. Idle boast the strong pass is a wall of iron, With fixed steps we cross its summit. We cross its summit, The gentle hills sea blue, The dying sun blood red. ----- 1934-1935 THREE SHORT POEMS-to-tune by Shih Liu Tzu Ling 1934-1935 his first mountain, fast horse whipping did not go down the saddle. Looking back, three meters from the sky. Mountains! I whip my fast horse, glued to my saddle. I turn my head terrified, the sky is three feet three above me! Pentium is in a hurry, Wanma is still in battle. Mountains! Like big waves rising in a falling sea, like a thousand stallions in full gallop in the heat of battle. Its three mountains, pierced the green sky is not disabled. The sky falls, depending on it is. Mountains! Piercing the sky, your barbs unslept! Heaven would fall But support for your strength. *AUTHOR'S NOTE: A folk song runs: Skull mountain up, Treasure Mountain below, The sky is only three feet three away. Bend your head when you walk, Dismount when you go with the horse.----- seven law long march (October 1935) THE LONG MARCH - a lu shih October 1935 Red Army is not afraid of expedition difficulties, thousands of mountains and mountains just idle. Wuling teng huge waves, umun hammering mud pills. Sand water shooting cloud cliff warm, Dadu bridge cross Rope cold. Rather like the mountains thousands of miles of snow, the three armies after the open face. The Red Army does not fear the trials of the march, keeping light ten thousand rocks and streams. The Five Ridges wind like gentle waves and the majestic Wumeng rolls by, balls of clay. Warm the steep cliffs that are washed over by the water of the Golden Sands, cold the iron chains that span the Tatu River. Minshan's thousand li snow crossed joyfully, the three armies marched on, each face shining. Lights. the melody of Nien Nu Chiao October 1935横, 莽昆仑,阅尽间春 飞起玉寒彻 搅得百 夏日消溶,江河横溢,人或为鱼鳖。 千 功罪,谁曾与评说? Far above the earth, into the blue, you, wild Kunlun, have seen everything that was fairest in the world of men. Your three million white jade dragons in flight* Freeze the sky with penetrating cold. In the summer days, their melting streams flood the streams and rivers, turning people into fish and turtles. Who has judged the good and the sick one for America, one to keep in the East. Peace would then rule the world, the same warmth and coldness all over the world. *AUTHOR'S NOTE: An old poet said: While the three million white jade dragons were fighting, the air was filled with their shredded scales that flew. capped mountains. In summer, when you climb to the top of Minshan, you can see a variety of mountains were on fire until the Monkey King lent a palm leaf fan and extinguished the flames so that the mountains became white. --六盘九五-MOUNT LIUPAN--to the melody of Ching Ping Yueh October 1935,淡,望断飞雁到长 非非,两 屈 The sky is high, the clouds are pale, we watch the wild geese disappear to the south. If we fail to reach the Great Wall, we are not men We who have already measured twenty thousand li 六盘 漫卷. 何时缚住苍长缨 high on the crest of the Liupan red banner wave freely in the west wind. Today we hold the long string in our hands, When should we tie the Grey Dragon? -----沁园春雪九六 to the melody of Chin Yuan Chun February 1936, 千冰封, 雪飘 望长 外, 惟馀莽莽; 大河上下, 顿失滔滔。 山舞银蛇, 原驰蜡象, 欲与天公试比 高。 须晴日, 看红妆素裹, 分外妖娆。 Northland scene: A hundred leagues in the ice, a thousand leagues of swirling snow. Both sides of the Great Wall A single white immeasurable. The rapid current of the Yellow River is from end to end. The mountains dance like silver snakes And the highlands* charge like wax-colored elephants, vying with sky in stature On a beautiful day, the country, dressed in white, decorated in red, grows enchanting. Jiangshan so many delicate, led countless heroes to fold her waist. Qin Emperor Hanwu, slightly lost the style; Tang Zong Songzu, somewhat inferior. A generation of days proud, Cheng Jishan, just know the bow shot large sculpture. All the way, a number of popular figures, but also look at the current dynasty. This country so rich in beauty has countless heroes bowing as a tribute. But alas! Chin Shih-huang and Han Wu-ti lacked literary grace, and Tang Tai-tsung and Sung Tai-tsung and Han Wu-ti lacked literary grace, and Tang Tai-tsung and Sung Tai-tsung and Sung Tai-tsung and Han Wu-ti lacked literary grace, and Tang Tai-tsung and Sung Tai-tsung gone! For really great men look at this age alone. *AUTHOR'S NOTE: The highlands are those of Shensi and Shansi. ------- People's Liberation Army, Nanjing occupied THE PEOPLE'S LIBERATION ARMY CAPTURES NANKING in April 1949 -- a lu shih April 1949 Zhongshan wind and rain yellow, millions of male teachers are too big a river. Tigers from the Dragon Plate now win the past, the sky turned around and the people. It is advisable to persecute the poor man with the left, not to expect to be a school bully. When the sky is old, the vicissitude is the right way in the world. Over Chungshan swept a storm, upside down, Our mighty army, a million strong, has crossed the Great River. The city, a tiger cowering, a dragon curling, outshines its ancient glories; In heroic triumph, heaven and earth have fallen. With power and spare, we must pursue the raging enemy, not monkey Siang Yu, the conqueror who seeks idle glory. If nature were sensitive, it too would go from youth to old age, but the world of man ----, April 29, 1949 REPLY TO MR. LIU YA-TZU-a lu shih April 29, 1949 Drinking Tea Guangdong Sea Do not forget the set Yuzhou Ye Zheng Huang 31 years also old country autumn flower season read Huazhang murmurs too much anti-intestinal wind is variable, seas become mulberry fields. long should be on the amount of Modao Kunming pool water shallow fish as Fuchunjiang I remember still remember the tea in Kwangchow your request for verses in Chungking as the leaves yellow. Back in the old capital after thirty-one years, In the time of falling flowers I read your polished lines. Beware of heartache overfilled with discomfort, range far your eye long prospects. Don't say that the waters of Kunming Lake are too shallow, for fish watching they are better than Fuchun River. Liu Yazi's original poem Feelings presented to Chairman Mao LIU YA-TZU'S POEM THOUGHTSPRESENTED TO CHAIRMAN MAO-a lu sbih open-air Jun Zhenjian said item according to Liu I are very difficult to win Xi talk of non-five deer car-free sphere 铗responsion feng驩 head early regret life cheap liver bile would rather forget a zoll Ofan Andan Marching Express report It was hard for me to praise The Light in Dark Times. Lectures. Classics, I'm not a time-serving scholar and, to my sorrow, have not met a warm welcome. Repentance fills me in the thought of my missed life, but my heart will remain faithful to the end. O for good news from the Southern Expedition! Lake Fenhu will be my hermit resort. -------, And Mr. Liu Yazi October 1950 REPLY TO MR. LIU YA-TZU-to the melody of Wan Hsi Sha October 1950 National Day Viewing, Mr. Liu Yazi imprompchiable Fuxi Sand, because of its rhythmic and. During a singing and dance performance during the celebrations of the 1950 National Day, Liu Ya-tzu wrote an impromptu poem to the melody of Wan Hsi Sha, to which I answered with the same rhyme sequence. Long nights are hard to mix Chi County days, a hundred years of magical dance. The people are not united with 500 million. The night was long and dawn was slowly coming to Crimson Land. For a century, demons and monsters swirled in a wild dance, and the five hundred million people were at one an nimper. A singing world knows, wanfang music has a snail, poet Xing will be further forward. Now the rooster has crowed and everything under the sky is bright, here is music from all our peoples, including Yutien, and the poet is inspired like never before. Liu Yazi Original Words: Luxi Sha 1. October night in Wairentang view of the southwestern ethnic arts and crafts group, Xinjiang arts and crafts troupe, Jilin province Yanbian arts and crafts troupe, Inner Mongolia arts and crafts troupe joint performance song and dance evening, Chairman Mao's life is filled with the words, with which on October 3 I visited a soirée in Huai Jen Tang. Performances were performed by ensembles from different nationalities in the southwest, Sinkiang, Yenpien in Kirin Province and Inner Mongolia. At the request of Chairman Mao, I composed the poem to celebrate the great unity of nationalities. Firetree silver flowers, and sisters dance and sing the whole moon. Exhibitions of fiery trees and sisters dance and sisters dance and sisters dance and sisters dance and sing the whole moon. lead to Rong a hundred people together? Good night event happy as much as ever! But for the wise guidance of a man: How could the hundred nationalities gather? The festive gathering of this joyful eve surpasses everyone! LIU YA-TZU'S NOTE: There is a Kazakh folk song in Sinkiang called The Full Moon.--- a Beidaihe in the summer of 1954 PEITAIHO - to the melody of Lang Tao Sha summer 1954 heavy rain over swallows, white waves, fishing boats outside Qinhuangdao, a sea is not seen, know who side? A rainstorm sweeps into this northern country, white breakers leap into the sky. No fishing boats off Chinwangtao can be seen on the boundless ocean. Where have they gone? The more thousands of years, Wei Wu waved the whip, east of the stone has a legacy. Xiao Cersei's autumn wind is now back, changing the world. Almost two thousand years. Years. With his whip, Emperor Wu rode eastward from Wei to Chiehshih; his poem survives. Today the autumn wind still sighs, but the --- water melody head swimming June 1956 SWIMMING-to the melody of Shui Tiao Keh Tou June 1956 before drinking Changsha water, and eating Wuchang fish. Thousands of miles across the Yangc, extremely beautiful. No matter how the wind blows, it's better than idle world has changed! court steps. Today must be wide, son on the river: the dead are like sf! I just drank the water of Changsha and come to eat the fish of Wuchang. Now I swim over the great Yangnacus and look far away to the open sky of Chu. Let the wind blow and make waves, Better to stroll far than idle in a courtyard. Today I am comfortable. It was through a stream that the Master said, 'This is how things flow away!' The wind blows, the turtle and the snake are calm, the big plan. A bridge fly north and south, tianyu alternative way. More Lixi River stone, cut off Wushan cloud rain, high gorges from Pinghu. The remnant of God should be intact when the world is shocked. Sails move with the wind. Turtle and snake are still. Big plans are underway: a bridge will fly to span the north and south, turning a deep junction into a thoroughfare; Stone walls will stand upstream to the west to hold back Wushan's clouds and rain until a smooth lake emerges in the narrow gorges. The mountain goddess, when she is still there, will marvel at such a changed world. -- Butterfly Love Flower - A Li Shuyi REPLY TO LI SHU-YI- to the melody of Tieh Lien Htua May 11, 1957 I lost Yang Jun lost willow, Yang Liu light to nine. Ask Wu Gang He all, Wu Gang asked what he can give, serves them a laurel brew. The lonely moon goddess spreads her wide sleeves to dance for these faithful souls in infinite space. The earth suddenly reports that the tiger is subdued, tears of joy pour out, falling as mighty rain. Lonely shu wide sleeves, mile-wide and empty and for soul dance. Suddenly, the world reported that the world had invaded the tiger, tears flew to make the pouring rain. --- July 1, 1958 FAREWELL TO THE GOD OF PLAGUE-two lu shih poems July 1, 1958 read June 30, 1958 People's Daily, Yujiang County eliminates the bloodthirsty worm. Think about it cannot sleep at night. The breeze dawned, the sun came to the window, looked at the southern sky, happy to write. When I read in the renmin Ribao on June 30, 1958, that the schistosomiasis had been wiped out in Yukiang County, thoughts were pressing in my head and I could not sleep. In the warm morning breeze the next day, when the sunlight falls on my window, I look at the distant southern sky and in my lucky pen the following lines. Lines. many green streams and blue hills, but for what benefit? This tiny creature even left Hua too powerless! Hundreds of villages suffocated with weeds, men wasted; Thousands of houses deserted, ghosts chanted in mourning. Motionless, on earth I travel eighty thousand li a day, surveying the sky I see a variety of Milky Ways from a distance. If the cowherd asks for the message of the God of plague, say that the same grief flows over the stream of time. 其二春风杨柳万千条,六亿神州尽舜尧。 红雨随心翻作浪,青山着意化为桥。 天连五岭银锄落,地动三河铁臂摇。 借问瘟君欲何往,纸船明烛照天烧。 The spring wind blows amidst lush grasslands, six hundred million in this country all equal to Yao and Shun. Crimson rain swirls in waves under our will, Green Mountains turn to bridges at our request. Shiny Mattocks fall sky-high on the Five Ridges; Powerful arms move to rock the Earth around the sky. REVISITED--a lu shih June 1959 to Lushan on June 25, 1959. It has been thirty-two years since I left this place. I visited Shaoshan on June 25, 1959, after a 32-year absence. Don't dream of dying in Sichuan, so the garden 32 years ago. The red flag rolled up the serfs, and the black hand hung the Lord's whip. To sacrifice more ambition, dare to call the day and the moon for a new day. I like to see a thousand waves of rice, and the heroes smoke everywhere. Like a gloomy sound, I cursed the long-fledged past - my home soil two and thirty years ago. The red flag awakened the serf, half in his hand, while the despot's black talons held up his whip. Bitter sacrifice strengthens bold determination that dares to shine the sun and moon in a new sky. Happy, I see wave on wave of paddy and beans, And all around heroes tied home in the evening fog. ------- July 1, 1959 ASCENT OF LUSHAN-a lu shih July 1, 1959, a mountain that flies against the river and jumps on the green four hundred spins. Cold eyes to the sea to see the world, hot wind and rain sprinkled on river days. Clouds over the nine fractions of floating yellow cranes, three Wu under the flight, the mountain towers over the Yangc Lake; I skipped four hundred turns to his green comb. I watch the world beyond the seas in cold-eyed fashion; A hot wind splashes raindrops on the sky-watering water. Clouds pile up over the nine streams, the yellow crane hovers, and waves continue to roll to the east coast, white foam flies. Who knows where Prefect Tao Yuan-ming is now, since he can climb fields in the land of peach blossoms? - 1961 MILITIA WOMEN INSCRIPTION ON A PHOTO-a chueh chu Chu February 1961 The dawn seems to be on the military field for the first time. Chinese children do Qizhi, do not love red clothing love armed. How bright and brave they look, shoulder-mounted five-foot rifles on the parade ground, illuminated by the first highlights of the day. China's daughters have high-flying heads, they love their combat arrangement, not silks and satins. ------- 1961 REPLY TO A FRIEND-a lu shih 1961 on the mountains of Baiyun, the emperor rides the wind green. Spotted bamboo a thousand tears, red Xia millions heavy clothes. The waves were pouring in the snow, people on Long Island singing poems. I want to have few dreams, the country is full of dynasties. White clouds sail over Mount Chiuyi; On the wind, the princesses descend the green hills. After spitting the bamboo mites with their abundant tears, they are now dressed in pink clouds. The snow-capped waves of Tungting Lake rise into the sky; The long island reverberates with harrowing songs. And I am lost in dreams, unbridled dreams of the land of hibiscus shining in the morning sun. Lights. FAIRY CAVE (TYPE ON ON A PICTURE TAKEN BY COMRADE LI CHIN) - A Chueh chu 9 September 1961 dusk looked relaxed, the clouds still flying calmly. Born a fairy hole, infinite landscape in the dangerous peak. Amid the growing twilight standings stand strong pine trees, Riotou's clouds sweep by, fast and calm. Nature has excelled in the fairy cave, on dangerous peaks beauty lives in its infinite variety. ---- November 17, 1961 REPLY TO COMRADE KUO MO-JO-a lushih November 17, 1961, a thunder from the earth, there will be a bunch of fine white bones. Monks are fools and hooligans are forgivable, demons are in the earth, so a devil rose from a devil rose pile of white bones. The deceived monk was not beyond the light, but the evil demon must wreak havoc. The Golden Monkey furiously swung its massive truncheon and the jade-like firmament was freed from dust. Today, amiasmal fog rises again, We cheer Sun Wu-kung, the miracle worker. Curse gold hoops smell a million times, fine escape white bones tired three times. A thousand knives when Tang monk meat, a pull, why lose the big holy hair. Education is at the right time and appreciated, pig wisdom is better than Fool Cao. Confused Emanier and Demons, right and wrong, The monk was kind to enemies and vicious to friends. He endlessly intoned The Incantation of the Golden Hoop, and three times he let the White Bone Demon escape. The monk deserved to be torn from the limb; Plucking a hair means nothing to the miracle worker. All praise is due to this timely teaching, even the pig became wiser than the fools. ------ V2:Howard2005; V3:sunfee Translation; V4:rovi297 Translation: 761V1: Bodhi Yumei December 1961 ODE TO THE PLUM BLOSSOM-to-tune of Pu Suan Tzu December 9, 1961 Read luYuYuMei words, the opposite is used. When I read Lu Yu's Ode to the plum blossom, I countered it with the following lines. Wind and rain send spring home, flying snow into spring, was a cliff of ice, there are still flowers and flowers. Don't bother about spring, just spring. She smiled in the bushes as the flowers were in full bloom. V1: Wind and rain escort the spring descent, Flying Snow welcomes the return of spring. On the ice-covered rock rises and sheer A flower blooms and fair. Sweet and fair, she does not long for spring on her own, To be the harbinger of spring, she is satisfied. When the mountain flowers are in full bloom, she will smile in her midst. V2-V5: Bryce Yumei (Land Tour) LU LU POEM ODE TO THE PLUM BLOSSOM-to-tune of Pu Suan Tzu outside the post office, next to the broken bridge, alone, leaving a flower blooms. Sad about her loneliness in the falling twilight, she is now attacked by wind and rain. No intention to fight for spring a group of envy in mud and dust just incense as let other flowers be jealous! She does not long for spring on her own. Their petals can be ground in the mud, but their scent will endure. --- Seven Laws Winter Clouds (December 26, 1962) WINTER CLOUDS-a lu shih December 26, 1962 Snow-pressed winter clouds fly white and rare. The sky rolled cold and the earth blew with slight warming. Unique heroes drive tigers and leopards, and even less Haojie is afraid of bears. Plum blossoms rejoice in the snow, frozen flies are not surprising. Winter clouds covered in snow, cotton swabs fly, none or few of the accidental flowers. Cold waves sweep through the steep sky, but the earth's gentle breath becomes warm. Only heroes can suppress tigers and leopards And wild bears never deter the brave. Plum blossoms welcome the swirling snow; A miracle that flies freeze and go down. The poem was first published in the December 1963 issue by Chairman Mao's Poems by the People's Literature Press. Note Wintersolstol a yangsheng, so the poem is December 26 (author's birthday), the fourth day after the Wintersolstolstal Festival of the year. The old proverb Winter Solstol, the earth is not completely controlled by the cold current. A kind of bear, now called a pony bear or a human bear. -- Manjiang Hong and Comrade Guo Moruo On January 9, 1963, REPLY TO COMRADE KUO MO-JO -- to the tune of the man Chiang Hung January 9, 1963 Several flies collided against the wall. buzzing, a few poignant, a few sobbing. Ants exaggerate the land, 蚍 easy to shake the tree. Zhengxi wind fall leaves under Chang'an, fly. On this tiny globe, a few flies beat each other against the wall, humming without ceasing, sometimes shrill, sometimes moaning. Ants on the Locust Tree Take a Great Nation Swagger And Maiflies Easily Plot to Topple the Huge Tree. The west wind scatters leaves over Changan, and the arrows fly, twanging. How many things, never anxious; Ten thousand years is too long just to fight for the night. Four Seas Clouds and water rage, five continents shock wind and thunder. To sweep away all pests and insects, they are invincible. So many deeds scream to do, and always urgent; The world rolls on, time is pressing. Ten thousand years is too long, seize the day, seize the hour! The four seas rise, clouds and water rage, the five continents swing, wind and thunder roar. Our power is irresistible, away with all the pests! Attached: Guo Moruo Original Word KUO MO-JO'S POEM -- to the tune of Man Chiang Chiang the seas are in turmoil heroes are on their mouths. Six hundred million people, strong in unity, feast in principle, can support the falling sky and create order from the dominion of chaos. The world hears the rooster crowing and day breaks in the east. The sun is out, iceberg is falling; There are four volumes of male text so that people are on the bar. The dog barked and laughed, and there was no news of the mud cow coming into the sea. Welcome to the East Wind Revolution to show the red flag, it's all right. The sun rises, the icebergs melt. Gold is not pinching and can withstand the evidence of the flames. Four large volumes show us the way. How absurd for Chieh's dog to bark yao; The Tonochsen plunge ------ water melody head back on Jinggangshan In May 1965 RESCENDING CHINGKANGSHAN-to-tune by Shui Tiao Keh Tou May 1965 long-timeLing Yunzhi, back to Jinggangshan. into the sea and disappear. The red flag of the revolution unfolds in the east wind, the universe glows red. -------Thousands of miles to find the place, the old look becomes a new face. Everywhere singing and dancing, more running water, high street in the clouds. After the border of the Yellow Ocean, the danger does not need to be seen. I have long sought to reach for the clouds and I rise again Chingkangshan. Coming from a far away to see our old haunt, I find not be seen. I have long sought to reach for the clouds and I rise again Chingkangshan. Coming from a far away to see our old haunt, I find not be seen. scenes that replace the old ones. Everywhere orioles sing, swallowd dart, streams babble And the road rises skyward. Once Huangyangchieh is passed and the impeachment process has been waved off. Can be on nine days to take the moon, can be under five oceans to catch the dragonfly, talk and laugh kaige too. There is nothing difficult in the world as long as Kenden climbs. Wind and thunder stir, flags and banners fly wherever men live. Thirty-eight years have fled with a handshake. We can embrace the moon in the Ninth Sky and seize turtles deep in the Five Seas: we return amid triumphant songs and laughter. Nothing is hard in this world If you dare to scale the heights. --------- 1965 Autumn (Autumn 1965) TWO BIRDS: A DIALOGUE-to tune of Nien Nu Chiao Autumn 1965 Yipeng Wings, 90,000 miles, tilt the horns of the sheep. Looking out at the green sky is the cosmopolitan city of Guo. The fire was all day, and the bullet tracks were everywhere, terrifying the parrots. Why, oh, I'm going to jump. The roc wings fan-wise, ninety thousand li And with a raging cyclone. The blue sky on his back, he looks down to see the world of man with his cities. Gunfire licks the sky, shells dig the earth. A sparrow in his bush is afraid. That's a hell of a mess! O I want to escape and fly away. When I asked Jun where to go, he replied: There is Xianshan Qiongge. Since we had not seen the autumn moon of the previous year, three contracts were signed. There is food, potatoes are cooked and beef is added. You don't have to fart! Try to turn the world around. Where, may I ask? The sparrow answers: To a decorated palace in the hills of the Elven land. Do not know that a triple pact has been signed. Was. the bright autumn moon two years ago? There will be plenty to eat, potatoes whistle hot, beef-filled goulash. Stop your windy nonsense! Look, the world is turned upside down. -----NOTE ON THE VERSE FORM All the poems in this volume are written in classical Chinese verse forms. Those who use the subtitle in line with . . . carry are part of the species shih. The Tzu originated in the Tang Dynasty (A.D. 618-907) as lines to certain melodies sung. Each melody prescribes a strict tone pattern and rhyming scheme, with a fixed number of lines with a standardized different length. Names such as Chin Yuan Chun, Pa Sa Man, etc. do not indicate the themes of the respective poems, but the melodies to which they are written. Lu and chueh are the two forms of shih that, after inchoate beginnings in earlier ages, have fully established themselves in the Tang Dynasty. With a strict tone pattern and rhyming scheme, the Lu or lu shih consists of eight lines to the sixth line. The Lu-Shih in this band are of the seven-digit kind. The chueh or chueh chu consists of four lines of five or seven characters each. It is a kind of cut-off lu, but the third and fourth lines, although still counteracted in sound, do not have to be antithetical. The Chueh-Chu in this volume are of the seven-digit kind. TRANSLATORSMAO ZEDONG (Wade-Giles Name: Mao Tse-tung) (1893-1976)For Westerners, whose own association of poetry and government belongs to a distant era of literary and literary courtiers, the fact that the most powerful revolutionary and politician of the 20th century also includes China among its best modern poets may seem foreign to the Chinese. Mao Zedong was born in 1893 in Shaoshan, Hunan Province, the son of a wealthy farming family. He worked on his father's farm, attended schools and attended the First Provincial Normal School in Zhangsha from 1913 to 1918, where he came across revolutionary writings. In the winter of 1918/19, he worked in a library in Beijing, where he was heavily influenced by Li Dazhao and Chen Duxiu, who would become communist leaders. Mao was present at the founding of the Communist Party of China in Shanghai in 1921. and participated in the peasant uprisings in Hunan in 1927. He spent several years with the communists to take part in the disastrous Long In 1934, Mao became the party's supreme leader. Eventually, he led the Communists to victory, and after the founding of the People's Republic of China in 1949, he became its chairman. Despite the From within and below, Mao remained China's most important political faeces, the gang of four. In his 1942 Talks at the Yenan Forum on Literature and Art, Mao declared that literature was always political and that its true purpose should be to fire the masses with revolutionary fervour, to celebrate the revolution and the people (not the subjective consciousness of the author) and to be judged for utilitarian reasons. This was the basis for the Chinese development of social-realistic literature and was the authority to which writers who did not fit the revolutionary model were criticized, censored, or worse. Mao's own poetry was written in classical form, although he advised his readership not to emulate it. Its content is heroic, visionary, revolutionary and dramatizes the historical events that led to the new republic. --- Translated by Willis Barnstone and K'o To the melody of He Xin Lang1923Waving adieu from then on I drive. Hardly we can endure, towards with sadness we share, unbosoming bitter feelings and meticulous care! A sad look do the eye corner and forehead end wear, hot tears linger between drops and stay with a repressive air. We are fully aware of mutual misunderstandings in previous correspondences. A vast expanse of cloud and fog has swam in front of me, In this world I have no bosom companion save you. Is morbidity in the midst of humanity Wihin the omniscience of divinity? On the heavily washed-up road in front of the eastern gate we separate today. When I hear the siren, my heart is broken, from now on I will travel alone and far apart. The frenzied strand of worries and worries let us separate with smart. Be so masculine that you'll overturn Kunlun's cliff, be it always so steep, and just like Typhoon, clean the entire firmament with a sweep. Then we will wing to wings again another flyAnd rise with fleecy clouds kissing the sky. (Tr. Huang Long) Long)

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