篠原師妙影讚
Homage to My Teacher Shinohara*

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古以天、地、君、親、師為人倫五維。然舉世滔滔，天崩地裂，君道復淪替久矣。惟親、師二維，亙古不墜。

Ancient Chinese spoke of five affinities — towards heaven, earth, emperor, family and teacher. The uproar of humanism, however, has brought down the heaven and expelled the belief in a divine earth, while the imperial rule has long since become obsolete. Hence, of the five affinities, only two persist unchanged: the affinity with one's family and teacher.

吾師江戶篠原，烏衣門第，韶齔嶷然，銳意四海，稍長負笈紐埠。後開杏壇於北美，數十載桃李四野。

My teacher Koichi Shinohara grew up in a cultured family in Tokyo. A precocious child, he set his ambition beyond the four seas; and a young adult, he set off to New York to pursue his studies. Years later, from behind his podium, he started to teach in North America; and for decades, his students, like ripe peaches and pears, grew across the field.

先生於我，既師復親，恩深似海。去歲重陽，恰值先生傘壽，載仁載智，且壽且樂。菁莪茂德，沒齒

Professor Shinohara is, to me, a teacher and family, to whom I owe gratitude deep as ocean. Last year, on the day of Double Ninth, Professor Shinohara celebrated his 80th birthday. And he is living his age like

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* 此讚蒙林威宇君英譯。林君予侯官邑人。四年前負笈來依，去秋轉師柏克萊夏復師。篠原師、葛師與夏師於麥馬斯特 (McMaster) 同課吾業。勝緣聯環若此，何其不思議也！

難報於萬一。予聊結師友、才俊數十，以為吾師暖壽。

the Confucian sage of benevolence and wisdom who 'delights in mountains and rivers' and who lives a long life with joy. For this occasion, I, unable to repay even one ten-thousandth of all that my teacher had invested in me, nevertheless convened colleagues, friends, and young scholars, as a modest means to celebrating my teacher's birthday.

先生蚤年服膺韋伯之學，因緣湊泊，遂潛影龍宮，醉心佛說。學風潛移，終至豹變。由宏闊化入細密，寓論理於疏證。先生為學，雖淵默雷音，振聾發聵，然處處平實，字字謹嚴，建基古典之語文學，復參以心知其意之同情理解，故能踏實凌空，語多醍醐。先生壯年蜚聲學界，汲汲路上，予嘗詢師，旅次無聊，何以打發？先生哂日，某唯溫習梵、藏耳。

In his early years, he was drawn to the scholarship of Max Weber (1864-1920). Then by some fortuitous karma, he commenced years of solitary learning of Buddhism. In the Dragon Palace, his heart poured over the teaching of the Buddha; and by way of patient cultivation, he emerged one day transformed. Even in a minutia of a text, he sees a world of connections unfolding, while his sophisticated theories flow in abundance from his philological scrutiny. His scholarship is analogous to a silent thunder whose deafening roar is packed in a prudent language and meticulous wording. He embodies Sima Qian's 司馬遷 (b. 145BCE) 'intuitive learning' and Chen Yinke's 陈寅恪 (1860-1969) 'sympathetic research'. He walks high in the cloud, and yet his feet always land as if on a solid ground; and his speech overflows with nectar of insights. With years, his reputation grew all the higher that attracted for him invitations worldwide. I once asked how he expends his time on the road, to which he smiled and said, 'I spend it with Tibetan and Sanskrit'.

先生接迎門人，亦有古風。予立雪多年，未見厲色，寡聞疾言。每語溫意遠，如坐春風。予生性峻急，行事疏闊，先生屢令佩韋，多誡窺園。怎奈秉性難移，雖年過半百半十，而不知天、不耳順。學問無成，事功萎然。唯展卷師篇，稍解惶愧。

It is in the same gentle way of the past that Professor Shinohara treats his students. During the years under his supervision, I have never seen a harsh countenance, nor heard a reprimand. His speech, tender and meaningful, always moved me like the warm draft of spring. By nature, I am impatient; and in actions, I am often imprudent. Knowing this, Professor Shinohara has taught me, numerous times, the way of forbearance, like that of Ximen Bao 西門豹 (5th c.) who emulated the taut cowhide that he wore; and the way of concentration, like that of Dong Zhongshu 董仲舒

(179-104BCE) who, for three years, did not distract himself with even one gaze at the garden. Alas! One's nature resists changes. I am now mid-way between the fifth and sixth decade of life, and yet I have not understood the 'decree of heaven'; nor have my ears turned 'receptive to truth'. I subsist on my meagre scholarship, with achievements that are still wanting. It is only by opening the pages of my teacher that my insecurity is soothed.

予與亨師，似有不思議之因緣：先生長家父一歲，而其誕辰後我一日。願吾師法體康泰，米壽再集。

My teacher and I are bound by incredible karma: he is one year senior of my father, while his birthday is one day later than the date of my own. On this occasion, I want to wish my teacher healthy and sound, and that we shall together celebrate his 88th birthday.

荊溪老人謹敘

Reverently composed by Jinhua Chen