



葉嘉瑩教授九十華誕
生平與著作巡迴展
(溫哥華站)

*Vancouver Opening for the Touring Exhibition
Celebrating the Life and Work of
Professor Chia-ying Yeh
on her 90th Birthday*

*Saturday, July 26, 2014
1:00 – 4:00 p.m.
Asian Centre Auditorium
University of British Columbia*





主持 Emcees: 王健 Jan Walls
Professor Emeritus, Simon Fraser University
梁麗芳 Lai Fong Leung
Professor Emerita, University of Alberta

The Program 節目流程

1. Ross King
Head, Asian Studies Department, UBC
2. Peter Harnetty
Professor Emeritus, Asian Studies Department, UBC
3. 肖逸夫 Yves Tiberghien
Director, Institute of Asian Research, UBC
4. 齊慕實 Timothy Cheek
Director, Centre for Chinese Research, UBC
5. 劉靜 Jing Liu
Chinese Language Librarian, Asian Library, UBC
6. 陳浩泉 William Chan
Vice President, Chinese Canadian Writers' Association
7. 詩歌朗誦 Recitation of Yeh Chia-ying's poems and lyrics
《思君》 "Missing You"
《浣溪沙》 To the Tune "By the Silk Washing Stream"
《瑤華》 To the Tune of "Flower Most Pure"
《樊城秋晚風雨中喜見早梅》

朗誦者 Recited by
王立 Ally Wang
PhD, University of Malaya
王健 Jan Walls
Professor Emeritus, Simon Fraser University
施淑儀 Jenny Tse
Director, Chinese Canadian Writers' Association
陶永強 Tommy Tao
Legal Advisor, Chinese Canadian Writers' Association



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8. 許健全 Chian-Li Hsu
Student, National Taiwan University, 1962
 9. 洛夫 Luo Fu
Poet and writer
 10. 痲弦 Ya Hsien
Poet and writer
 11. 白潤德 Daniel Bryant
Professor Emeritus, University of Victoria
 12. 馬森 Sen Ma
Professor of Science & Humanity, Chengkong University
 13. 陳恕 Eileen Lin
Honorary Chairperson, The Soong Ching Ling
Children's Foundation of Canada
 14. 蔡宏安 David Choi
Chair, C.K. Choi Foundation
 15. 高保羅 Paul Crowe
Director, David Lam Centre, Simon Fraser University
 16. 羅志蘭 Cathy Luo
President, CKGSB Alumni Association of North
America
 17. 韓寧 Ning Han
Chief of Cultural Office, Consulate General of the
PRC in Vancouver
 18. 張靜 Jing Zhang
Associate Professor, School of Literature, Nankai
University, PRC

 19. 葉嘉瑩 Prof. Chia-Ying Yeh

 20. Refreshments



簡介 Biography



葉嘉瑩是加拿大不列顛哥倫比亞大學的中國古典文學終身教授，並為加拿大皇家學會院士。她一九二四年生於中國北平，一九四五年畢業於輔仁大學國文系，五零年代任教於臺灣大學、淡江大學和輔仁大學，六零年代赴美，任密西根州立大學、哈佛大學客座教授，一九六九年移居加拿大溫哥華，任教於不列顛哥倫比亞大學，至一九八九年退休。她把退休金的一半捐給中國天津南開大學成立獎學金，並創建中華古典文化研究所，指導博士生，以栽培下一代的學者、詩人和教師，把她對中國古典詩詞的熱愛，傳給年青人。每年夏天，她總是返回溫哥華，去大學的亞洲圖書館繼續她的研究，還為本地華人社區講授詩詞課程。

葉老師著作甚豐，她的講學令人如沐春風。她自少就寫詩，台灣大塊文化出版有限公司二零一三年為她出版的《迦陵詩詞稿》收集了她從一九三九年(她當時十五歲)至二零一三年的舊體詩詞曲創作，共六百二十三首，包括四百八十四首詩，一百一十六首詞，一首歌辭，十三首令曲及九套散曲。

FLORENCE CHIA-YING YEH is Professor Emerita of Chinese Literature at the University of British Columbia and a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada. Born in 1924 in Beijing, China, she graduated from Furen University in Beijing in 1945, taught Chinese classical poetry at National Taiwan University, Tamkang University and Furen University in Taiwan in the 1950's, and at Michigan State University and Harvard University in the 1960's, before coming to teach at the University of British Columbia in 1969. Retired since 1989, she has donated half of her pension fund towards the establishment of a scholarship program, and founded the Institute of Chinese Classical Culture Studies at Nankai University in Tianjin, China, where she teaches in fulfilment of her dream to pass on the torch to the next generation and to rekindle the love and appreciation of classical poetry in the young people of China. Every summer, she returns to Vancouver, where she never fails to continue her research at the UBC Asian Library, and to give poetry lectures in the local community.

Professor Yeh is well-known for her numerous scholarly publications and her captivating lectures on classical Chinese poetry. She has written poetry in the classical styles of *shi*, *ci* and *qu* from a very young age. The 623 poems in her *Jialing Poetry Manuscript* (Taipei: Locus Publishing Company) date from 1939 (when she was fifteen) to 2013.

師弟因緣逾骨肉

書生志意托謳吟

未曾磨染是初心

Through karma, my
young fellow students
and I foster a bond
stronger than my
relationship with my
own flesh and blood.

Through his poetry, a
scholar cherishes his
aspirations.

An original mind is one
that has neither been
grinded nor dyed.

翻譯：謝琰

Translation: Yim Tse

師弟因緣逾骨肉
書生志意托謳吟
未曾磨染是初心

謝琰
題
2014
年
七月

鷓鴣天

廣樂鈞天古樂知。伶倫吹竹自成癡。
郢中白雪無人和，域外藍鯨有夢思。
明月下，夜潮遲。微波迢遞送微辭。
遺音滄海如能會，便是千秋共此時。

書法：謝琰

Calligraphy: Yim Tse

鷓鴣天 (二零零零年)

偶閱戴恩艾克曼所寫《鯨背月色》一書，謂遠古之世大洋未受污染前，藍鯨可以隔洋傳語，因思詩歌之感人，若心性空靈，殆亦有時空所不能限者歟。

廣樂鈞天世莫知，伶倫吹竹自成痴。郢中白雪無人和，
域外藍鯨有夢思。明月下，夜潮遲，微波迢遞送微辭。
遺音滄海如能會，便是千秋共此時。

To the Tune of "Partridge Sky" (2000)

By chance, I read Diane Ackerman's *The Moon By Whalelight*. It says that long ago, before the oceans were polluted, blue whales could communicate across oceans. It makes me think that, likewise, if our hearts are pure and uncluttered, poetry can move us beyond the limits of time and space.

Music celestial from heaven's heart, to this world unknown;
Linglun played his bamboo flute, ethereal, alone.
No one would play the difficult tunes it seemed,
But, yonder, a blue whale dreamed.

Under the silvery moon in the evening tide,
Gentle waves carry afar the whispering sighs.
Should one hear the voices lingering in the deep blue seas,
Then in this hour the twain shall meet across a thousand years.

翻譯: 陶永強

Translation: Tommy W.K. Tao



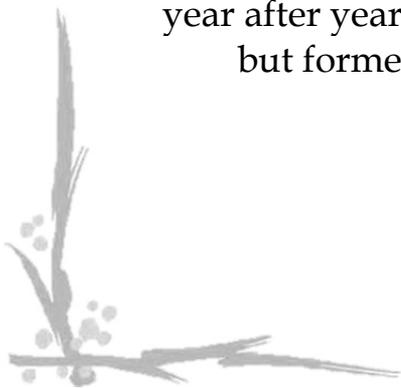
思君 一九四二年仍在淪陷中

倚遍闌干幾夕陽，
秋懷暮景共蒼茫。
思君怕過離亭路，
春草年年減故芳。

"Missing You" (1942, in occupied Beiping)

Many sunsets I have watched
 leaning on balcony rails
as the feeling of fall and the darkening scene
 merge into a blur.

I miss you so, and dare not pass
 rest stops on the road,
year after year spring turns green
 but former luster fades.



浣溪沙

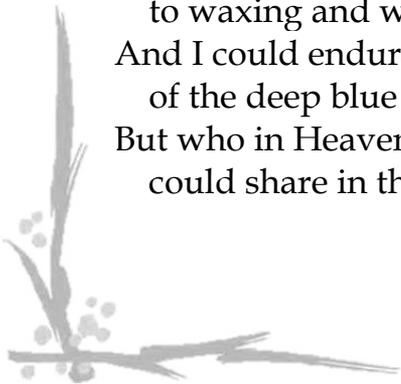
無限清輝景最妍。
流光如水復如煙。
一輪明月自高懸。

已慣陰晴圓缺事。
更堪萬古碧霄寒。
人天誰與共嬋娟。

To the Tune "By the Silk Washing Stream"

Boundless bright clarity,
the most beautiful scene
Brightness flowing like a stream,
or mist in the sky:
One bright full moon
hangs up high.

I've grown used to rain and shine,
to waxing and waning,
And I could endure the eternal cold
of the deep blue sky,
But who in Heaven, or on earth,
could share in the beauty of the moon?



瑤華 (一九八八年)

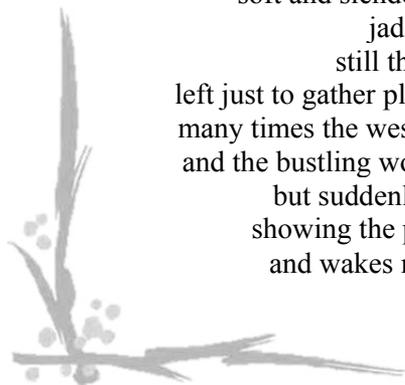
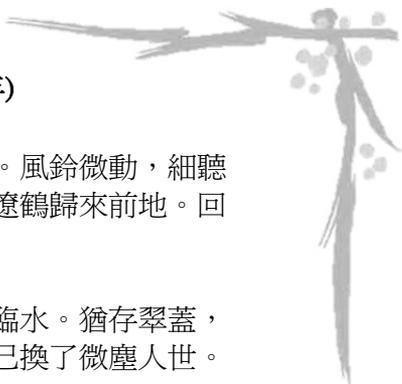
當年此剎，妙法初聆，有夢塵仍記。風鈴微動，細聽
取、花落菩提真諦。相招一簡，喚遼鶴歸來前地。回
首處，紅衣凋盡，點檢青房餘幾。

因思葉葉生時，有多少田田，綽約臨水。猶存翠蓋，
剩貯得月夜一盤清淚。西風幾度，已換了微塵人世。
忽聞道，九品蓮開，頓覺痴魂驚起。

To the Tune of "Flower Most Pure" (1988)

that year at this temple,
I heard for the first time
words so wise and gentle
I can still remember, like
dust the dream floating
tinkling the wind chime
intently
I listened to the lesson
of falling petals
a letter beckoned the migrant crane
to come back to this place
and now, upon returning,
the red garments have all withered
how many green shelters still remain?

I think back on how
leaves upon leaves they grew
so many, so many they stood
soft and slender over the water, like
jade canopies
still there are a few
left just to gather platters full of moon-lit tears
many times the west wind has come and gone
and the bustling world keeps turning, turning
but suddenly a window opens
showing the purest lotus blossom
and wakes me from my stupor





樊城秋晚風雨中喜見早梅

天涯木落正淒然，
况值寒風凍雨天。
忽見嫣紅三四點，
喜他梅蕊報春先。





Thank you!

Hosted by
University of British Columbia
Asian Library
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Department of Asian Studies
Institute of Asian Research

With the kind support of
UBC Irving K. Barber Learning Centre & Chinese Canadian Writers' Association



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