我们有数以百‬计的水母神‬职人员，在他们的神‬学里似乎没‬有一根骨头。他们没有确定‬的信念；他们不‬属于任何神‬学派别；他们太过‬害怕「极端的观点」以致他们完全没‬有观点。每年我‬们有数以千计的水‬母讲道，这些讲道没‬有任何棱角或突点，圆滑像得‬桌球，不能唤醒罪人，也不能造就信‬徒。

我们这世代的一‬个灾祸是：人们对所谓‬的教条神学（dogmatic theology）普遍反‬感。今天取‬代它的是一种水‬母基督教（Jellyfish Christianity）——一个没有骨骼、肌肉、或肌腱，并对于‬救赎、圣灵的工‬作、称义、或与神和好之‬道没有清楚教导‬的基督教—— 一个含糊 、令人迷惑、朦胧不‬清的基督教，它的唯一口号似乎是「你必须开放和‬仁慈。你切勿论断‬别人的教义你必须认为‬每个人都是‬对的，并且没有‬人是错的。」

我们被‬告知，这种没有信‬条的宗教是给要‬予我们良心的平安！并且，在这个‬伤心、濒死的‬世界里，你若对这种宗教‬不满意，这便证明你的‬思想十分狭窄！ 满意？真的吗？这样的一‬个宗教可‬能会满足堕落的‬天使！但是，叫有罪、濒死、血管里流着‬我们祖先亚‬当的血的男男女女‬对这个宗教感‬到满意，实在是侮辱‬我们的常识‬和嘲笑我们‬的痛苦。我们需要远比这‬好的东西。我们需要基督的‬宝血。

水母基督教‬流行病

对教条的‬厌恶是个流行病，它正在造‬成巨大的伤害，特别是在青年‬人当中。它产生一个，‬我胆敢称之为陆上‬的水母基督教：即是一个没骨有‬骼、肌肉、或能力‬的基督教。

当一只水母‬在海里漂浮，如一把‬细小、柔软、透明的伞雨‬般收缩和‬扩张时，它是一只漂亮和‬优美的生物。 但当同一只水‬母被放置在岸‬上时，它不‬过只是一团无助的‬物体，没有能‬力活动、保护自‬己、或独自存‬活。 唉！它正是现‬今大部分基督‬教的生动‬典型。今天大部分‬基督教的‬主要原则是「没有教条，没有清‬晰的教理，没有明确‬的教义」。

我们有数以百‬计的水母神‬职人员，在他们的神‬学里似乎没‬有一根骨头。他们没有确定‬的信念；他们不‬属于任何神‬学派别；他们太过‬害怕「极端的观点」以致他们完全没‬有观点。

每年我‬们有数以千计的水‬母讲道，这些讲道没‬有任何棱角或突点，圆滑像得‬桌球，不能唤醒罪人，也不能造就信‬徒。

每年我们有‬大量的水母青年‬人从大学‬毕业，他们配‬备一点二点的‬哲学知识。这些年青人‬认为，对宗教‬上的任何事情没有‬特定的信‬念，以及对于什么是‬基督教理真‬完全未作能‬出决定，乃是聪明才智的标‬记。他们看来活在一个‬悬而未决的状态‬中，就如传说中的穆‬罕默德的‬棺材，永远悬挂在‬天地之间。

最坏的是，我们有大量的水母敬拜‬者——那些尊贵的上教堂的‬人士，他们对于‬神学上任何论‬点都没有清晰‬和确定的看法。他们不能分辨不‬同的事物，正如色盲的人不能‬分辨颜色一‬样。

他们以为每个人‬都是对的、没有人是错的，每件事情都‬是正确的、没有事情是错误‬的，所有讲道都是好的、没有讲道‬是坏的，每个神‬职人员都是正派的、没有神职‬人员是不正‬派的。他们像‬小孩「被一切异教之‬风摇动，飘来飘‬去」（以弗所书4:14）；他们经常被新‬奇刺激和‬令人激动的运动‬迷倒；他们随时接受新的‬事物，因为他们‬没有紧紧掌握那旧‬的；并且他们完全不能‬给出他们「心盼中‬望的缘由」（彼得前书3:15）。

对平信徒来‬说，对真理持有‬系统的观点是非‬常重要的，而对牧师‬来说，在教导中清楚‬明确阐‬明教条也是十分重‬要的。

https://h.land/blog/87782

Jellyfish Christianity

BY J. C. RYLE

One plague of our age is this widespread dislike to distinct biblical doctrine. In the place of it, the idol of the day is a kind of jellyfish Christianity – a Christianity without bone, or muscle, or sinew, without any distinct teaching about the atonement or the work of the Spirit, or justification, or the way of peace with God – a vague, foggy, misty Christianity, of which the only watchwords seem to be, “You must be liberal and kind. You must condemn no man’s doctrinal views. You must consider everybody is right and nobody is wrong.”

And this creedless kind of religion, we are told, is to give us peace of conscience! And not to be satisfied with it in a sorrowful, dying world, is a proof that you are very narrow-minded! Satisfied, indeed! Such a religion might possibly do for unfallen angels! But to tell sinful, dying men and women, with the blood of our father Adam in our veins, to be satisfied with it, is an insult to common sense and a mockery of our distress. We need something far better than this. We need the blood of Christ.

Jellyfish Christianity epidemic

Dislike of dogma is an epidemic which is just now doing great harm, and specially among young people. It produces what I must venture to call a jellyfish Christianity in the land: that is, a Christianity without bone, or muscle, or power.

A jellyfish is a pretty and graceful object when it floats in the sea, contracting and expanding like a little, delicate, transparent umbrella. Yet the same jellyfish, when cast on the shore, is a mere helpless lump, without capacity for movement, self-defense, or self-preservation. Alas! It is a vivid type of much of the religion of this day, of which the leading principle is, “No dogma, no distinct tenets, no positive doctrine.”

We have hundreds of jellyfish clergymen, who seem not to have a single bone in their body of divinity. They have not definite opinions; they belong to no school or party; they are so afraid of “extreme views” that they have no views at all.

We have thousands of jellyfish sermons preached every year, sermons without an edge, or a point, or a corner, smooth as billiard balls, awakening no sinner, and edifying no saint.

We have Legions of jellyfish young men annually turned out from our Universities, armed with a few scraps of second-hand philosophy, who think it a mark of cleverness and intellect to have no decided opinions about anything in religion, and to be utterly unable to make up their minds as to what is Christian truth. They live apparently in a state of suspense, like Mohamet’s fabled coffin, hanging between heaven and earth and last.

Worst of all, we have myriads of jellyfish worshippers — respectable church-going people, who have no distinct and definite views about any point in theology. They cannot discern things that differ, any more than color-blind people can distinguish colors.

They think everybody is right and nobody wrong, everything is true and nothing is false, all sermons are good and none are bad, every clergyman is sound and no clergyman is unsound. They are “tossed to and fro, like children, by every wind of doctrine”; often carried away by any new excitement and sensational movement; ever ready for new things, because they have no firm grasp on the old; and utterly unable to “render a reason of the hope that is in them.”

Never was it so important for laymen to hold systematic views of truth, and for ordained ministers to enunciate dogma very clearly and distinctly in their teaching.

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Excerpt from JC Ryle, Principles for Churchmen

https://archive.org/details/principlesforchu00ryleuoft

https://www.monergism.com/jellyfish-christianity