

# 节日里的乡愁与新意——从春节风俗看文化传承

每到春节，我总会回想起儿时的那份热闹与温情。那时的春节，是家乡一年中最隆重的节日。街头张灯结彩，家家户户贴上春联，院子里弥漫着饺子和腊肉的香气。那是一种深藏在骨子里的仪式感，让人觉得无论离家多远，只要回到那片土地，心就有了归属。

然而，这些年春节的风俗发生了不少变化。过去的爆竹声已被环保倡导下的“禁放令”取代，家家户户的春联也常常是打印好的现成版本，少了那份毛笔写出的韵味。孩子们更热衷于在手机上抢红包，而不是挨家挨户给长辈磕头拜年。传统的年味似乎被稀释了，但新的节日形式也在悄然生长。

记得去年春节，我在家乡看到村委会举办了“线上年俗展”，通过短视频展示各家包饺子、写春联、祭祖的场景。年轻人负责拍摄剪辑，老人则讲述故事。那一刻我意识到，传统并没有消失，而是在用新的方式被记录和延续。它不再只是重复旧的形式，而是在新的语境中重新焕发生机。

我曾问过祖母，她怎么看待如今的春节。她笑着说：“以前大家穷，图的是热闹；现在日子好了，过年图的是团圆。只要一家人还想着一起吃顿年夜饭，那年味就在。”这句话让我深有感触。传统并不在形式，而在情感的延续。春节作为中华文化的重要符号，其核心始终是“家”的概念，无论形式如何变迁，团聚的意义从未改变。

从春节风俗的演变中，我看到传统与现代的互动。年轻人用短视频记录年俗、用网络传播家乡文化，这是文化创新的体现；而长辈们仍坚持贴春联、做年糕、祭祖，这则是文化根脉的守护。二者并非对立，而是一种共生。传统需要新的表达方式，现代生活也需要文化的根基。正是这种融合，让地方文化得以在时代的浪潮中延续。

家乡的春节，是我理解文化传承的一个缩影。它让我明白，传承不是守旧，而是理解传统精神并让它适应时代。当我们在现代生活中仍愿意记得“团圆”“感恩”“祝福”的意义，文化的火种便永不熄灭。

## Homesickness and Innovation in Festivals: Cultural Inheritance Through Spring Festival Customs

Every Spring Festival, I can't help but recall the warmth and liveliness of my childhood. Back then, the New Year in my hometown was the grandest event of the year. Streets were filled with red lanterns and decorations, every household pasted couplets, and the air was full of the smell of dumplings and cured meat. That deep sense of ritual made me feel that no matter how far I wandered, my heart belonged to that land.

Yet in recent years, the customs have changed. The sound of firecrackers has been

replaced by government bans for safety and environmental reasons, and handwritten couplets are now often replaced by printed ones. Children prefer grabbing digital red envelopes on their phones rather than kneeling to greet their elders in person. The traditional atmosphere seems diluted, but new forms of celebration are quietly emerging.

Last year, I saw my village committee organize an “online New Year customs exhibition.” Young people filmed families making dumplings, writing couplets, and offering ancestral worship. The elders told the stories behind the traditions. In that moment, I realized tradition hadn’t vanished—it was being documented and renewed in modern ways. It’s no longer about repeating the old, but giving it new life in a different era.

I once asked my grandmother how she viewed today’s Spring Festival. She smiled and said, “In the past, we were poor and sought liveliness. Now we seek reunion. As long as the family gathers for the New Year’s dinner, the spirit of the festival is alive.” Her words struck me deeply. Tradition lies not in form but in emotion. The core of the Spring Festival has always been family; its forms may evolve, but its meaning never fades.

Through the evolution of New Year customs, I see the interaction between tradition and modernity. Young people use short videos and social media to record customs—this is innovation. The elders continue to paste couplets and make rice cakes—this is preservation. They are not opposites but partners. Tradition needs new expressions, and modernity needs cultural roots. It is through this blend that local culture continues to thrive.

For me, the Spring Festival in my hometown is a vivid lesson on cultural inheritance. It shows that preserving culture is not about resisting change, but about adapting the spirit of tradition to new times. As long as we continue to value reunion, gratitude, and blessings, the flame of culture will never die.

## 婚礼的变奏——从家乡嫁娶礼俗看文化延续

我家乡的婚礼，曾经是一场全村的盛事。锣鼓喧天，鞭炮齐鸣，新娘穿着大红嫁衣，脸上盖着红盖头，媒人高声吟唱着吉祥话。那时的婚礼，不仅仅是两个人的结合，更是家族、乡邻共同参与的仪式，一种关于人情与伦理的公共表达。

但如今，婚礼的形式发生了很大变化。过去的“闹洞房”“抬花轿”逐渐被简化，取而代之的是西式婚礼、草坪仪式、婚礼摄影。新郎新娘常常穿着西装与婚纱，在音乐和灯光下交换戒指。那份隆重仍在，但仪式的内涵似乎悄然改变。传统中的“礼”在现代生活中被重新定义。

我曾与父亲谈起这种变化，他说：“现在人们更注重个人感受，以前讲究的是家族体面。其实也没什么不好，只要心诚，形式都可以变。”父亲的话让我想起一句老话：“礼者，敬而已矣。”无论形式如何更迭，核心始终是“敬”——对爱情的敬、对家庭的敬、对传统的敬。

在一些婚礼上，我仍能看到传统的影子。比如敬茶环节依旧保留，新人要向长辈行礼，端茶敬谢养育之恩；婚礼前仍有人请“说礼人”讲吉祥话、唱古曲。这些细节让人感受到文化的根脉仍在，只是以更灵活的方式存在于现代仪式中。

同时，现代婚礼中加入了更多个性化的表达。年轻人喜欢在仪式中加入自编誓言、回顾恋爱点滴的视频，这些都是情感的真实流露，也是一种新的文化创造。传统与现代并不是取舍关系，而是一种融合。我们不必拘泥于过去的形式，但不能忘记传统的精神。

婚礼的演变，是社会变迁的缩影。从中可以看到人们观念的变化，也能感受到文化在时间中的韧性。只要人们仍愿意以“礼”相待，以“情”为本，那份文化的力量就不会消散。它可能不再以锣鼓和盖头的形式出现，但仍以另一种温柔的姿态，延续在每一场祝福与相守之中。

## The Changing Wedding: Cultural Continuity Through Local Marriage Customs

In my hometown, weddings used to be grand community events. Drums and firecrackers filled the air, the bride wore a bright red gown with a red veil, and the matchmaker chanted blessings loudly. A wedding wasn't just about two individuals—it was a collective ritual involving families and neighbors, symbolizing respect, unity, and joy.

Today, wedding customs have changed dramatically. Traditional rituals like playful games and carrying the bridal sedan have faded, replaced by Western-style ceremonies, outdoor banquets, and professional photography. The groom and bride now exchange rings in elegant suits and gowns under soft lights and music. The grandeur remains, but the meaning behind the ceremony has evolved—the notion of “ritual propriety” has been redefined in modern life.

I once talked to my father about these changes. He said, “People now care more about personal feelings; before, it was about family reputation. It's fine either way—as long as it's sincere.” His words reminded me of an old saying: “Ritual is simply an expression of respect.” No matter how forms change, the essence remains—respect for love, family, and tradition.

Even so, traces of tradition still linger. The tea ceremony remains an essential part, where the couple bows to their elders and offers tea as a gesture of gratitude. Some still invite traditional “ceremony narrators” to recite blessings or sing folk songs. These details reveal that cultural roots persist, though expressed in new

forms.

Modern weddings, meanwhile, add creativity—personal vows, videos showing their love stories, symbolic gestures. These are genuine emotional expressions and also cultural innovations. Tradition and modernity aren't in opposition but in harmony. We don't need to rigidly preserve old forms, but we must remember their spirit.

The evolution of weddings mirrors the transformation of society itself. It reflects changing values but also demonstrates the endurance of culture. As long as people continue to approach love and family with sincerity and respect, the essence of culture remains alive. It may no longer echo in drums or red veils, but in the quiet vows and shared glances of those who promise to walk through life together.

## 乡音不改，年味犹在——地方饮食与文化记忆

每次回到家乡，母亲总会做我最爱的那碗“豆腐圆子汤”。汤清味浓，圆子柔滑，咬下去是淡淡的豆香混着葱花的清香。这种味道，外地再也吃不到。它不仅仅是一道菜，更像是一种情感的召唤，是我与家乡之间最深的联系。

家乡的饮食风俗，承载着最直接的文化记忆。小时候过年，家家户户都要炸“年货”：丸子、米粑、麻花。邻里之间互相串门、交换食物，那种热闹的烟火气，现在已经难得一见。现代社会的生活节奏越来越快，许多人选择在餐馆吃年夜饭，方便但缺少了那份“自己动手”的仪式感。

不过，家乡的味道并没有彻底消失。许多年轻人开始通过短视频记录母亲做菜的过程，把家乡菜的做法上传网络；有的在外地开起家乡风味馆，让更多人尝到那份独特的味道。传统饮食因此有了新的生命。那一勺勺调料、一道道工序，不仅仅是食物的再现，更是文化的传承。

我曾采访过村里的一位老厨师，他说：“做菜不是照方抓药，而是记忆的传递。”这句话让我久久难忘。确实，家乡的食物之所以打动人心，是因为它融合了家庭的温情、节日的喜悦、岁月的印记。每一道菜，都藏着一段故事。

如今，当我在城市的餐馆里吃到“家乡风味”的菜，总觉得差了点什么。那差的，不只是味道，而是那份人情与烟火。文化传承的关键，也许就在这种“差距”里。当我们渴望找回熟悉的味道时，其实是在寻找文化的根。

从饮食到风俗，地方文化的延续并不在于形式的固守，而在于精神的延续。只要人们还记得家乡的味道，还愿意在节日里煮上一碗豆腐圆子汤，那份文化记忆就不会消散。它在每一次烹饪的蒸汽里，在每一次团圆的笑声中，继续温暖着我们的生活。

# Unchanged Accents, Unfading Flavors: Local Cuisine and Cultural Memory

Every time I return home, my mother makes my favorite dish—“tofu ball soup.” The broth is clear yet flavorful, the tofu balls soft and delicate, carrying a faint bean fragrance mixed with the scent of scallions. It’s a taste I can’t find anywhere else. That bowl is not just food—it’s a connection, a bridge between me and my hometown.

Local food customs carry the most tangible form of cultural memory. When I was a child, every family prepared New Year snacks—fried balls, rice cakes, and twisted pastries. Neighbors visited one another, exchanging food and laughter. That bustling, smoky warmth is rare today. With the fast pace of modern life, many now prefer restaurant meals—convenient, but lacking the ritual of “doing it yourself.”

Yet, the hometown flavor hasn’t disappeared. Many young people now record videos of their mothers cooking and share the recipes online. Some even open hometown-style restaurants in cities, allowing others to taste the flavors of their roots. Through these acts, traditional cuisine finds new life. Each seasoning, each recipe, is not just cooking—it’s the continuation of memory.

I once interviewed an old village chef who said, “Cooking isn’t about following a recipe—it’s about passing on memory.” I’ve never forgotten those words. What moves people about hometown food isn’t just taste—it’s the warmth of family, the joy of festivals, the trace of time. Every dish tells a story.

Now, when I eat so-called “hometown-style” dishes in city restaurants, something always feels missing. What’s missing isn’t just flavor—it’s the warmth of shared labor and laughter. Perhaps this absence is what defines cultural inheritance: when we long for that familiar taste, we are really seeking our cultural roots.

From cuisine to custom, the survival of local culture doesn’t rely on rigid preservation but on spiritual continuity. As long as people remember the taste of home, as long as they still cook that bowl of tofu ball soup during the New Year, cultural memory will endure—simmering in the steam of kitchens, echoing in the laughter of family reunions, quietly nourishing our lives.