

## The Greatest Gift of All is Love

**T**hough I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not Love, I am no better than sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

**T**hough I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not Love, I am nothing.

**T**hough I give all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and yet have not Love, it is of no profit to me.

**L**ove is patient and is kind; Love doesn't envy others or what they may have;

**L**ove doesn't boast about itself, is not conceited.

**L**ove doesn't behave itself in an unseemly manner, doesn't seek after it's own good, is not easily provoked, doesn't think evil about others.

**L**ove doesn't rejoice in wickedness, but rejoices in the truth.

**L**ove bears all things, believes all things, hopes in all things, endures all things.

**L**ove never fails: but where there are prophecies, they shall fail; where there is speaking in tongues, they shall come to an end; where there is spiritual knowledge, it will vanish away.

**F**or now, we know in part, and we prophesy in part. However, when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away with.

**W**hen I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a Man, I put away childish things.

**F**or now we see through a glass, darkly; but then Face to Face: now I know in part; but then I shall know even as also I am known.

**N**ow abides Faith, Hope, Love, these three; but the greatest of these is **Love** !!