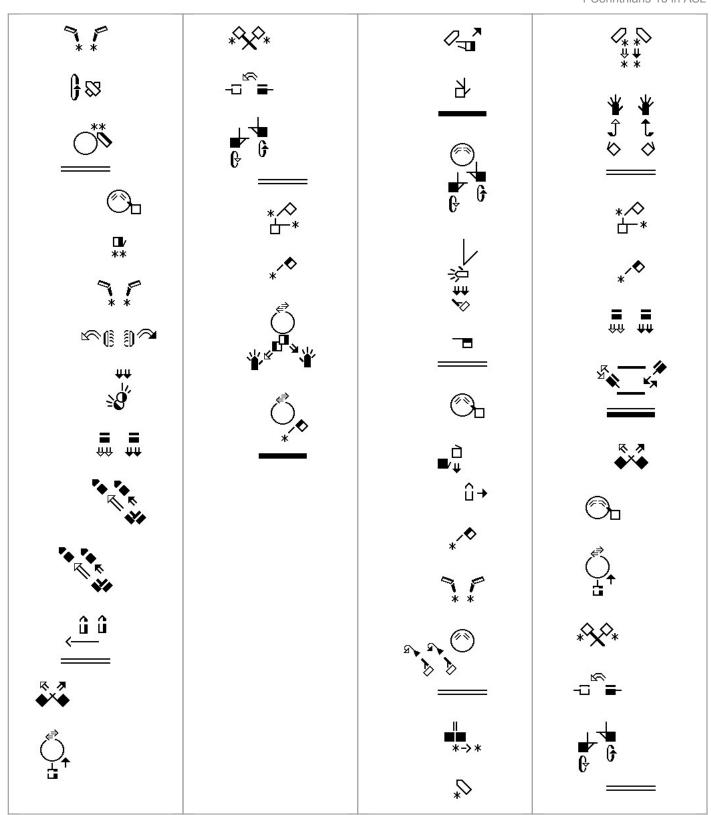
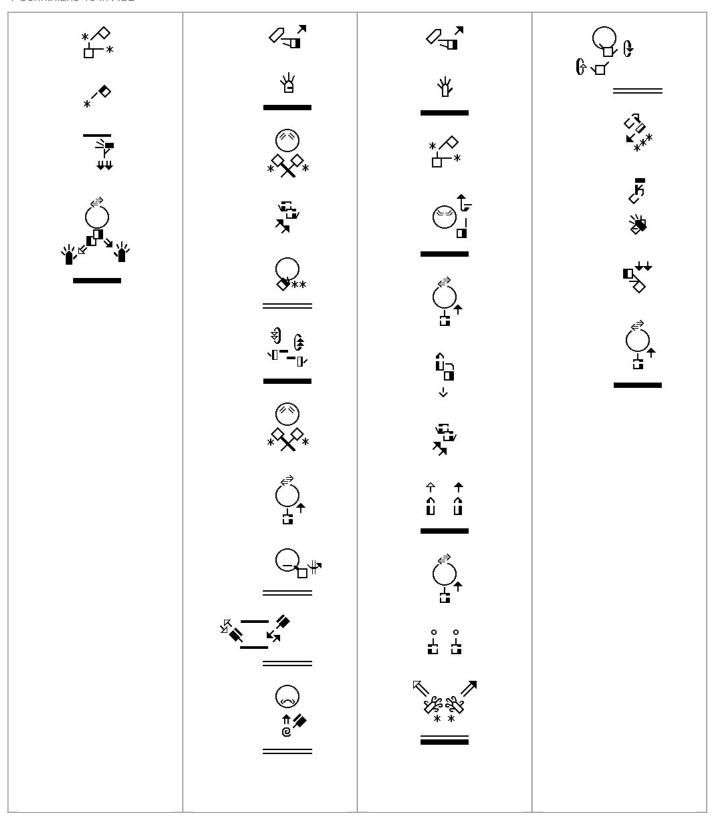
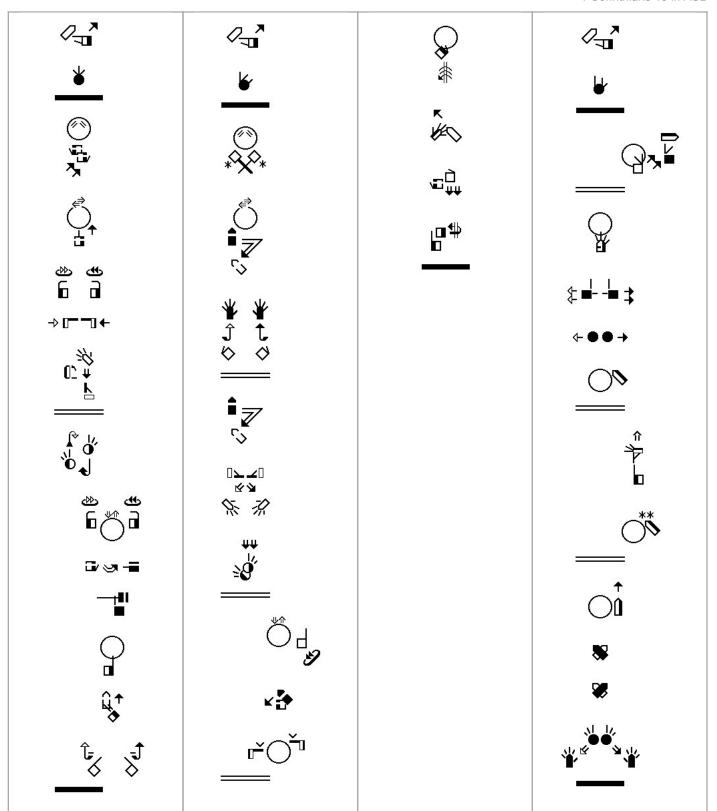


Chapter 13. If I could speak all the languages of earth and of angels, but didn't love others, I would only be a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. Verse 2. If I had the gift of prophecy, and if I understood all of God's secret plans

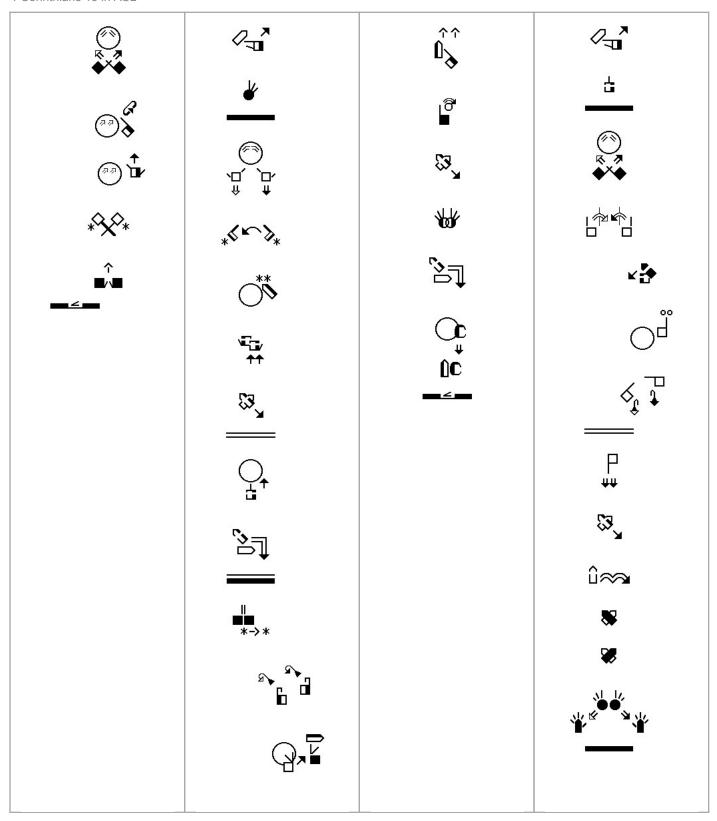


and possessed all knowledge, and if I had such faith that I could move mountains, but didn't love others, I would be nothing. Verse 3. If I gave everything I have to the poor and even sacrificed my body, I could boast about it; but if I didn't love others,

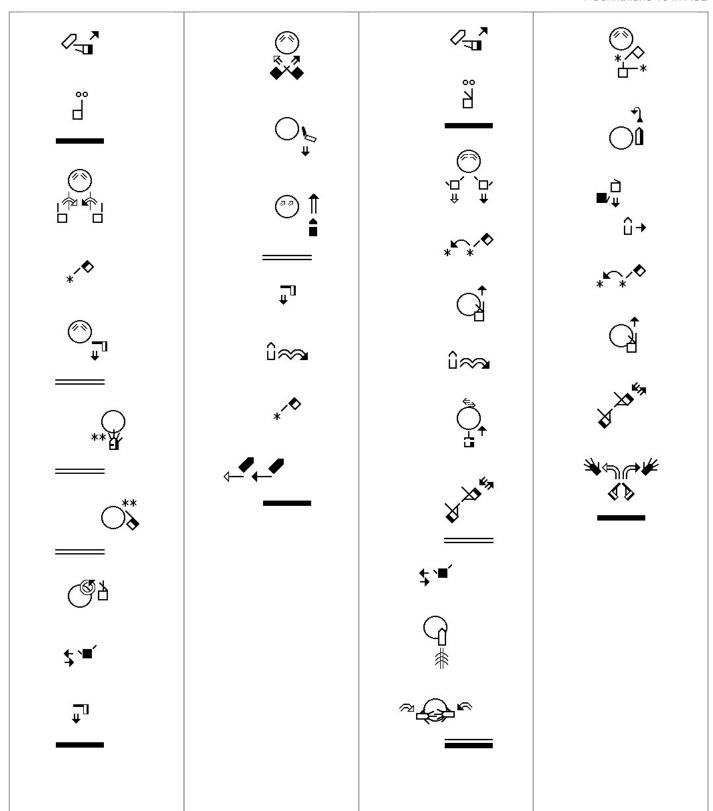




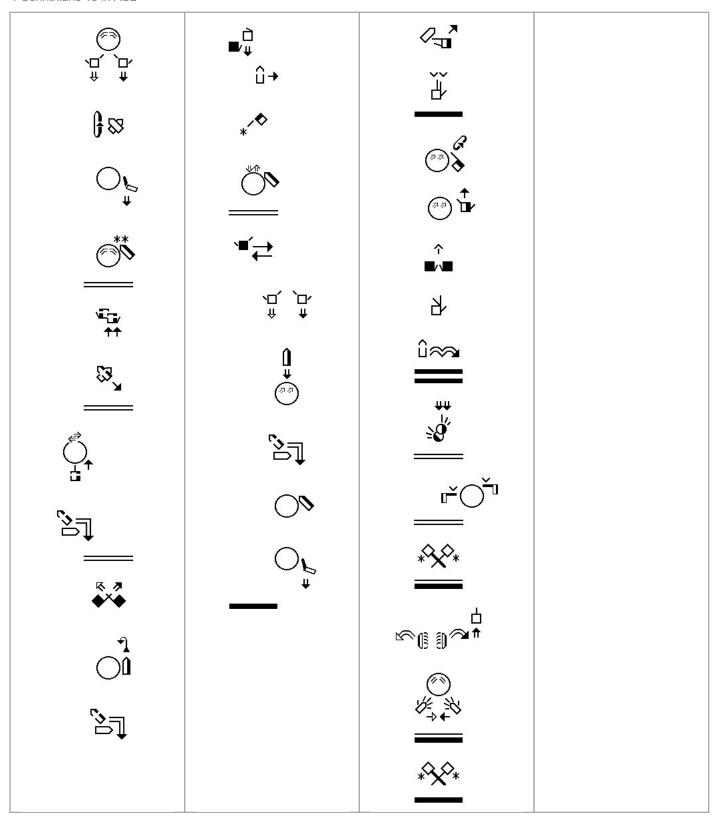
Verse 6. It does not rejoice about injustice but rejoices whenever the truth wins out. Verse 7. Love never gives up, never loses faith, is always hopeful, and endures through every circumstance. Verse 8. Prophecy and speaking in unknown languages and special knowledge will become useless.



But love will last forever! Verse 9. Now our knowledge is partial and incomplete, and even the gift of prophecy reveals only part of the whole picture! Verse 10. But when full understanding comes, these partial things will become useless.



Verse 11. When I was a child, I spoke and thought and reasoned as a child. But when I grew up, I put away childish things. Verse 12. Now we see things imperfectly as in a cloudy mirror, but then we will see everything with perfect clarity.



All that I know now is partial and incomplete, but then I will know everything completely, just as God now knows me completely. Verse 13. Three things will last forever -- faith, hope, and love -- and the greatest of these is love.