

Qorintyim Ri'shon (1 Corinthians) 13

THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I am become *as* sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. **2** And though I have *the gift of* prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all belief, so that I could remove mountains, and have not love, I am nothing. **3** And though I bestow all my goods to feed *the poor*, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not love, it profits me nothing. **4** Love suffers long, *and* is kind; love envies not; love does not vaunt itself, is not puffed up, **5** Does not behave itself unseemly, *ne* eth seeks not her own, is not easily provoked, thinks no evil; **6** Rejoices not in iniquity, but rejoices in the Truth; **7** Bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. **8** Love never fails: but whether *there be* prophecies, they shall fail; whether *there be* tongues, they shall cease; whether *there be* knowledge, it shall vanish away.

9 For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. **10** But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away. **11** When 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. **12** For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known. **13** And now abides belief, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these *is* love.