

And now I will show you the most excellent way

If I speak in the tongues of men and angels, but have not love I am only a resounding gong or a clanging symbol.

If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and I have a faith that can move a mountain but have not love I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and surrender my body to the flames but have not love I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast it is not proud. It is not rude, it is not self seeking. It is not easily angered it keeps no record of wrongs.

Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects always trusts always hopes, always preserves love never fails but where there are prophecies, they will cease where there are tongues they will be stilled where there is knowledge it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophecy in part.

But when perfection comes, the imperfection passes away.

When I was a child I talked like a child I thought like a child. When I became a man, I put childish ways behind me. Now we see but a poor reflection as in a mirror then we shall see face to face.

Now I know in part then I shall know fully ever as I am fully known. And now these three remain faith, hope and love, but the greatest of these is love.

Signed,

For Helen