

**1 Corinthians 13:1-13**  
**(The Love Chapter)**

**Scripture Memory Guaranteed Version**

If I speak in the tongues[ of men  
And of angels  
But have not love  
I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal

If I have the gift of prophecy  
And can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge  
And if I have a faith that can move mountains  
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 perseveres  
Love never fails

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 prophesy in part  
But when perfection comes  
The imperfect disappears

When I was a child  
I talked like a child  
I thought like a child  
I reasoned like a child



When I became a man  
I put childish ways behind me

Now I see but a poor reflection, as in a mirror  
Then I shall see face to face  
Now I know in part  
Then I shall know fully  
Even as I am fully known

Now these three remain  
Faith, hope and love  
But the greatest of these is love

