

*So faith, hope, love remain, these three; but the greatest of these is love.*

## **A reading from the first Letter of Saint Paul to the Corinthians**

Beloved:

If I speak in human and angelic tongues but do not have love,

I am a resounding gong or a clashing cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy and comprehend  
all mysteries and all knowledge;

And if I have all faith so as to move mountains but do not have love,  
I am nothing.

If I give away everything I own,

and if I hand my body over so that I may boast,

But do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind,

It is not jealous, it is not pompous,

It is not inflated, it is not rude,

It does not seek its own interests,

It is not quick-tempered: it does not brood over injury,

It does not rejoice over wrongdoing,

But rejoices with the truth.

It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things,  
endures all things. Love never fails.

If there are prophecies, they will be brought to nothing:

If tongues, they will cease; if knowledge, it will be brought to nothing.

For we know partially and we prophesy partially,

But when the perfect comes, the partial will pass away.

When I was a child, I used to talk as a child,

think as a child, reason as a child;

When I became a man, I put aside childish things.

At present we see indistinctly, as in a mirror, but then face to face.

At present I know partially;

Then I shall know fully, as I am fully known.

So faith, hope, love remain, these three;

but the greatest of these is love.

*The word of the Lord.*