

(1Co 13:1) Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become *as* sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

(1Co 13:2) And though I have *the gift of* prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

(1Co 13:3) And though I bestow all my goods to feed *the poor*, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

(1Co 13:4) Charity suffereth long, *and* is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

(1Co 13:5) Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

(1Co 13:6) Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

(1Co 13:7) Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

(1Co 13:8) Charity never faileth: but whether *there be* prophecies, they shall fail; whether *there be* tongues, they shall cease; whether *there be* knowledge, it shall vanish away.

(1Co 13:9) For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

(1Co 13:10) But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

(1Co 13:11) When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

(1Co 13:12) 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.

(1Co 13:13) And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these *is* charity.