

## **Me? A Sounding Brass?**

*If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and if I have disputed all things, and if I have proved all things, and if I have argued all things, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.*

*And if I should proclaim every truth, and utter every prayer, and if I should walk every mile of every pilgrimage, and have not charity, I am nothing.*

*And if I should have knowledge enough to conquer every error and confound every misbelief, and have not charity, I have done nothing.*

*And if I should restore all things, and return all things and rebuild all things, and if I should have the strength to bring all men together under the power of my word, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.*

*And if I should have all faith, so that I should remove mountains, and exclude my brother from my love, I have worked in vain.*

*Charity is patient, is kind; charity envieth not, dealeth not perversely; charity judgeth not, it condemneth not, is not puffed up; is not ambitious, seeketh not her own, is not provoked to anger; listeneth not to the promptings of hatred, looketh down on no man, thinketh no evil;*

*Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth with truth; seeketh only the truth;*

*Beareth all things, forgiveth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things; endureth all things.*

*Charity never falleth away; whether prophecies shall be made void or tongues shall cease, or knowledge shall be destroyed, or everything burned before my very eyes.*

**Charity never falleth away.**