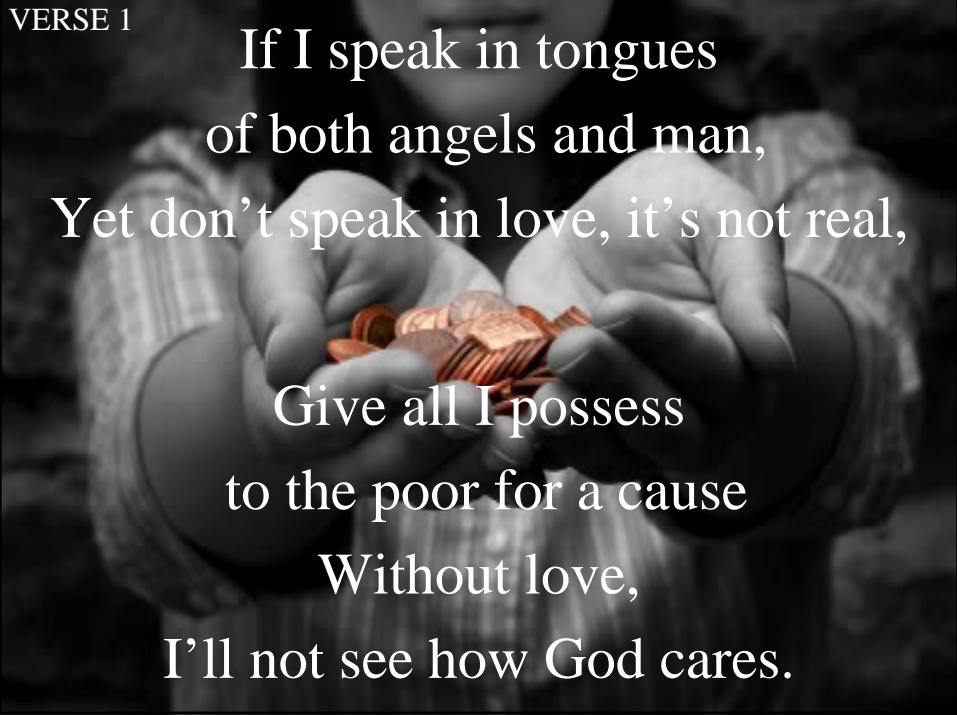



VERSE 1



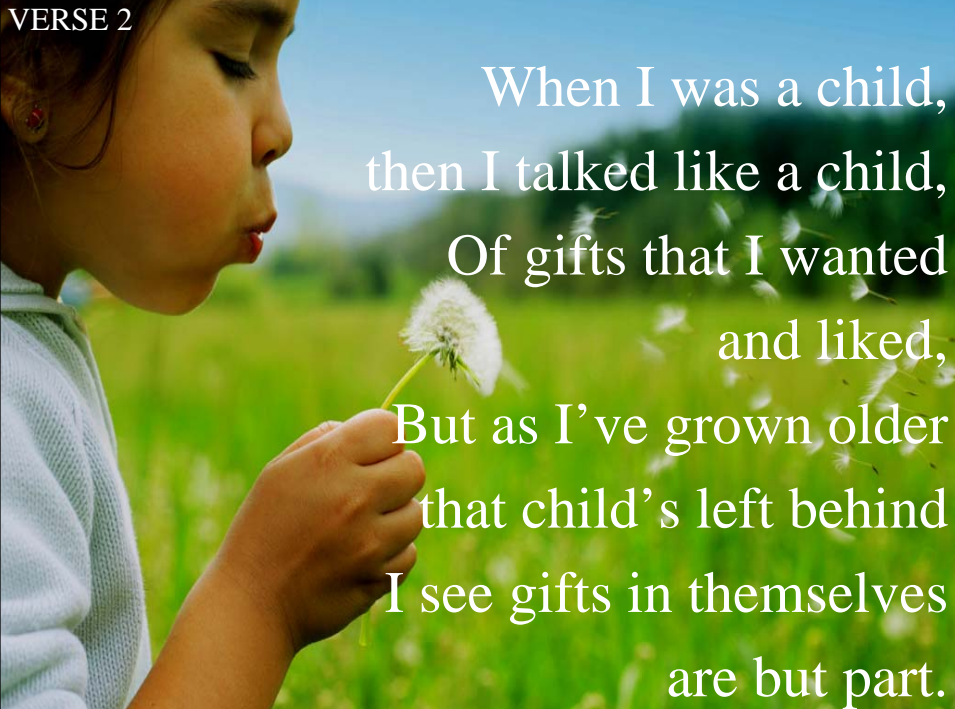
If I speak in tongues
of both angels and man,
Yet don't speak in love, it's not real,
Give all I possess
to the poor for a cause
Without love,
I'll not see how God cares.

CHORUS




*When prophecies cease,
And all tongues become stilled,
When knowledge has faded away,
Then three gifts remain,
They are faith, hope and love;
At the root of all Spirit gifts,
Love must unfold.*

VERSE 2

A young girl with dark hair, wearing a light blue sweater, is shown in profile, blowing a dandelion seed. The background is a bright, green field under a clear blue sky. The text is overlaid on the right side of the image.

When I was a child,
then I talked like a child,
Of gifts that I wanted
and liked,
But as I've grown older
that child's left behind
I see gifts in themselves
are but part.

CHORUS

Three interlocking rings are shown, each with a different word: FAITH, HOPE, and LOVE. They are arranged in a circular pattern, with each ring overlapping the others. The rings are silver and have a textured surface.

*When prophecies cease,
And all tongues become stilled,
When knowledge has faded away,
Then three gifts remain,
They are faith, hope and love;
At the root of all Spirit gifts,
Love must unfold.*

MID 8

And though my life now
seems just a poor reflection
Of that which I know
only part,

Soon I shall know fully,
just as God knows me
See all of my Father's great heart.

CHORUS

*When prophecies cease,
And all tongues become stilled,
When knowledge has faded away,
Then three gifts remain,
They are faith, hope and love;
At the root of all Spirit gifts,
Love must unfold.*



VERSE 3

So ask for God's love,
it is patient and kind,
Not boastful or envious, nor proud,

I know face to face
before God I will stand
Transformed into God's
Image I'm bound!

CHORUS

*When prophecies cease,
And all tongues become stilled,
When knowledge has faded away,
Then three gifts remain,
They are faith, hope and love;
At the root of all Spirit gifts,
Love must unfold.*





Without love.....
the use of all
spiritual gifts is
wasted :

With love ...
all God's spiritual
gifts come to
fruition.