

If I speak in tongues, by Paul G. Barnsley

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.

*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.*

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.

When prophecies cease.....

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.

When prophecies cease.....

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!

When prophecies cease.....

See 1 Corinthians 13:1-4, 8-14, Ephesians 4:12-13

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