

Love Is Never Ending; Love Is Frequently Rendering

by Gary

The most eloquent promises and angelic nuance
Without adoration is but a raucous disturbance
Speaking prophetic innuendo or mysterious allegations
Or Faith to move mountains without passion is stagnation

And giving my estate or sacrificing my life
Without true affection is just tooting a fife
Love is eternal, love dares not flaunt
Love is not jealous and endures any fault

Love is not rude, and is not provoked
Love is not proud and is never revoked
Prophecies may fail, and language will cease
Knowledge will vanish, but love must increase

Then as a child, I spoke in a juvenile way
Understanding as a child, thought only of that day
But becoming an adult put away childish faults
As looking in a mirror, got rather poor results

I knew only a part, but now see God's plan
Though subject to sin, a servant of the "I am"
Now there still abides faith, the substance of hope
But love creates JOY, so with this life I can cope

after (1 Corinthians 13)

