نشيد المحبّة

اً إِنْ كُنْتُ أَتَكَلَّمُ بِأَلْسِنَةِ النَّاسِ وَالمَلاَئِكَةِ وَلَكِنْ لَيْسَ لِي مَحَبَّةٌ، فَقَدْ صِرْتُ ثُحَاساً يَطِنُّ أَوْ صَنْجاً يَرِنُّ. وَإِنْ كَانَتْ لِي لِي نُبُوَّةٌ وَأَعْلَمُ جَمِيعَ الأَسْرَارِ وَكُلَّ عِلْمٍ وَإِنْ كَانَ لِي كُلُّ الإِيمَانِ حَتَّى أَنْقُلَ الْجِبَالَ وَلَكِنْ لَيْسَ لِي مَحَبَّةٌ، فَلَ الْجِبَالَ وَلَكِنْ لَيْسَ لِي مَحَبَّةٌ، فَلَ أَشْفِعُ فَلَسُتُ كُلَّ أَمْوَالِي وَإِنْ سَلَّمْتُ جَسَدِي حَتَّى أَحْتَرِقَ وَلَكِنْ لَيْسَ لِي مَحَبَّةٌ، فَلَا أَنْتَفِعُ جَسَدِي حَتَّى أَحْتَرِقَ وَلَكِنْ لَيْسَ لِي مَحَبَّةٌ، فَلَا أَنْتَفِعُ

المَحَبَّةُ تَتَأَنَّى وَتَرْفُقُ، المَحَبَّةُ لاَ تَحْسِدُ، اَلْمَحَبَّةُ لاَ تَحْسِدُ، اَلْمَحَبَّةُ لاَ تَقَاحَرُ وَلاَ تَثَلَّهُ وَلاَ تَظْلُبُ مَا لِنَفْسِهَا وَلاَ تَحْتَدُ وَلاَ تَظْلُبُ مَا لِنَفْسِهَا وَلاَ تَحْتَدُ وَلاَ تَظْنُ السُّوءَ وَلاَ تُقْرَحُ بِالإِثْمِ بَلْ تَفْرَحُ بِالْحَقِّ وَتَحْتَمِلُ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ وَتَصْبِرُ كُلَّ شَيْءٍ وَتَصْبِرُ عَلَى شَيْءٍ وَتَصْبِرُ عَلَى شَيْءٍ وَتَصْبِرُ عَلَى شَيْءٍ وَتَعْرَبُ لَا تَسْقُطُ أَبَداً، وَأَمَّا النُّبُوّاِكُ فَسَيْبُطَلُ وَالْأَلسِنَةُ فَسَيْنَا بَعْضَ النَّبَثُوْ، وَلَكِنْ مَتَى جَاءَ الْكَامِلُ فَحِينَئِذٍ يُبْطَلُ مَا هُوَ بَعْضُ. اللَّبَثُونِ كُلُثُ الْطَقْلِ كُنْتُ الْعَلْمُ وَكَطِفْلٍ كُنْتُ أَفْطَنُ وَكَلِقْ لِكُنْ حِينَئِذٍ وَجُهاً لِوَجُهٍ، الْآنَ أَنْطُلُ الآنَ فِي مِرْآةٍ فِي لُغْزِ لَكِنْ حِينَئِذٍ وَجُهاً لِوجُهٍ، الآنَ أَعْرِفُ كَمَا عَلْمُ عَلَى الْاَلْمَعْرِفَةِ، لَكِنْ حِينَئِذٍ وَجُهاً لِوجُهٍ، الآنَ عَرَفُ كَمَا عَرْفُ كَمَا اللَّاثَةُ وَالْمَحَبَّةُ، هَذِهِ عَرْفُ كَمَا اللَّاثَةُ وَالْمَحَبَّةُ، هَذِهِ عُرْفُ دَالَكِنْ أَلْكُونَ الْمَحَبَّةُ، هَذِهِ عَلْمُ الْوَكَ أَلَوْ الْكَنْ وَالرَّجَاءُ وَالْمَحَبَّةُ، هَذِهِ الْآلَاثَةُ، وَلَكِنَّ أَعْطَمَهُنَّ الْمِحَبَّةُ.

<sup>1</sup>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. 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. 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. Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, 5Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. 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. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. 10 But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away. 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. <sup>12</sup> 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. 13 And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.