

1 Corinthians 13.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but not have love, I have become a sounding brass or a clanging 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, but have no love, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to the poor, and I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profits me nothing. Love suffers long and is kind, love does not envy, love does not parade itself, is not puffed up, does not behave rudely, does not seek its own, is not provoked, thinks no evil, does not rejoice in iniquity, but rejoices in the truth, bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never fails, But whether there are prophecies, they will fail, whether there are tongues, they will cease, whether there is knowledge, it will vanish away. For we know in part and prophecy in part. But when that which is perfect has come, then that which is in part will be done away. When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I thought as a child, but when I became a man, I put away childish things. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then face to face, Now I know in part, but then I shall know just as I am also known. And now abide faith, hope, love, these three, but the greatest of these is love.

Galatians 5-14.

The whole of the Torah is summed up in this one sentence.

Love your neighbour

As yourself.

