


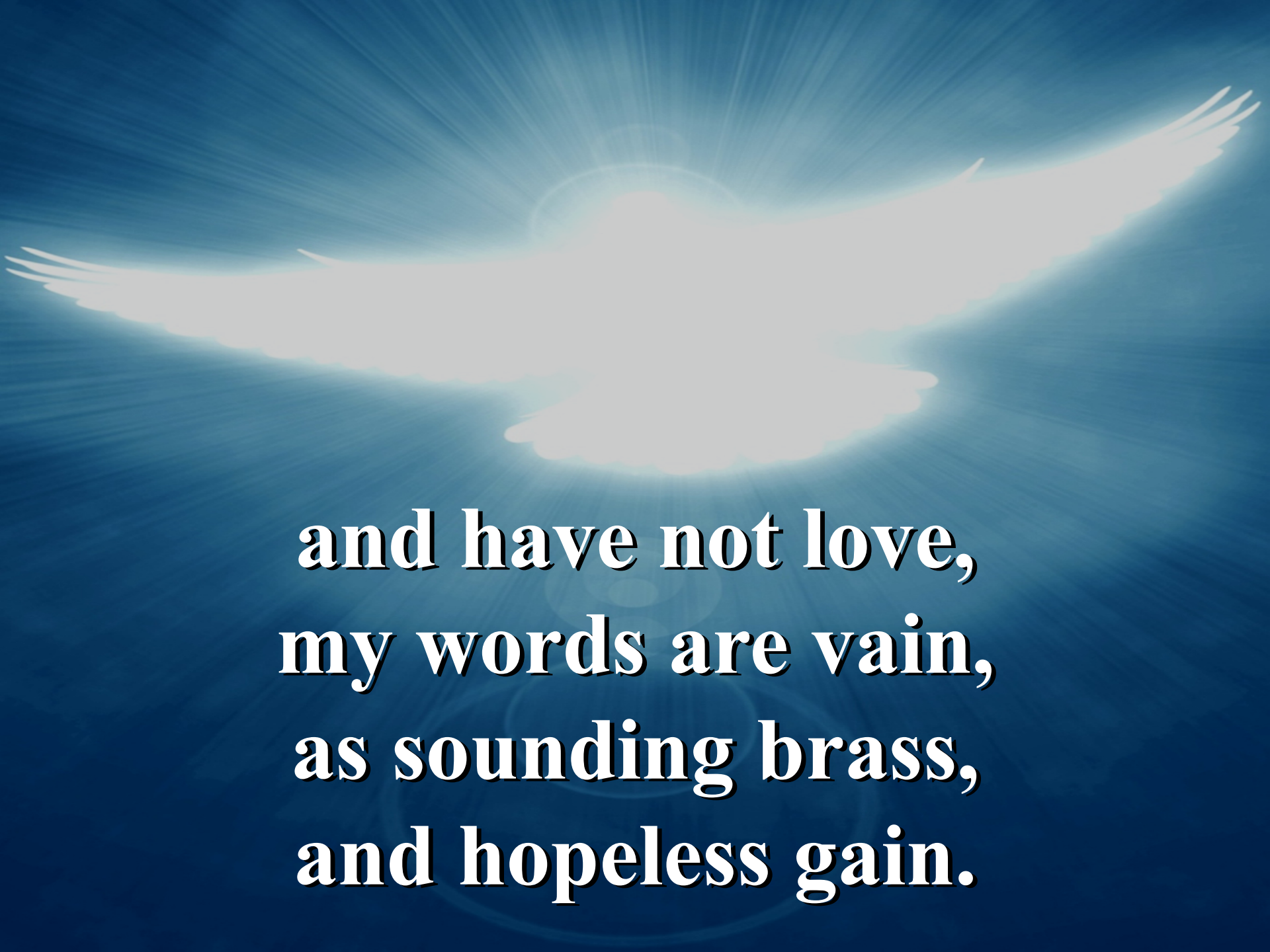
# **The Gift of Love**

**408**

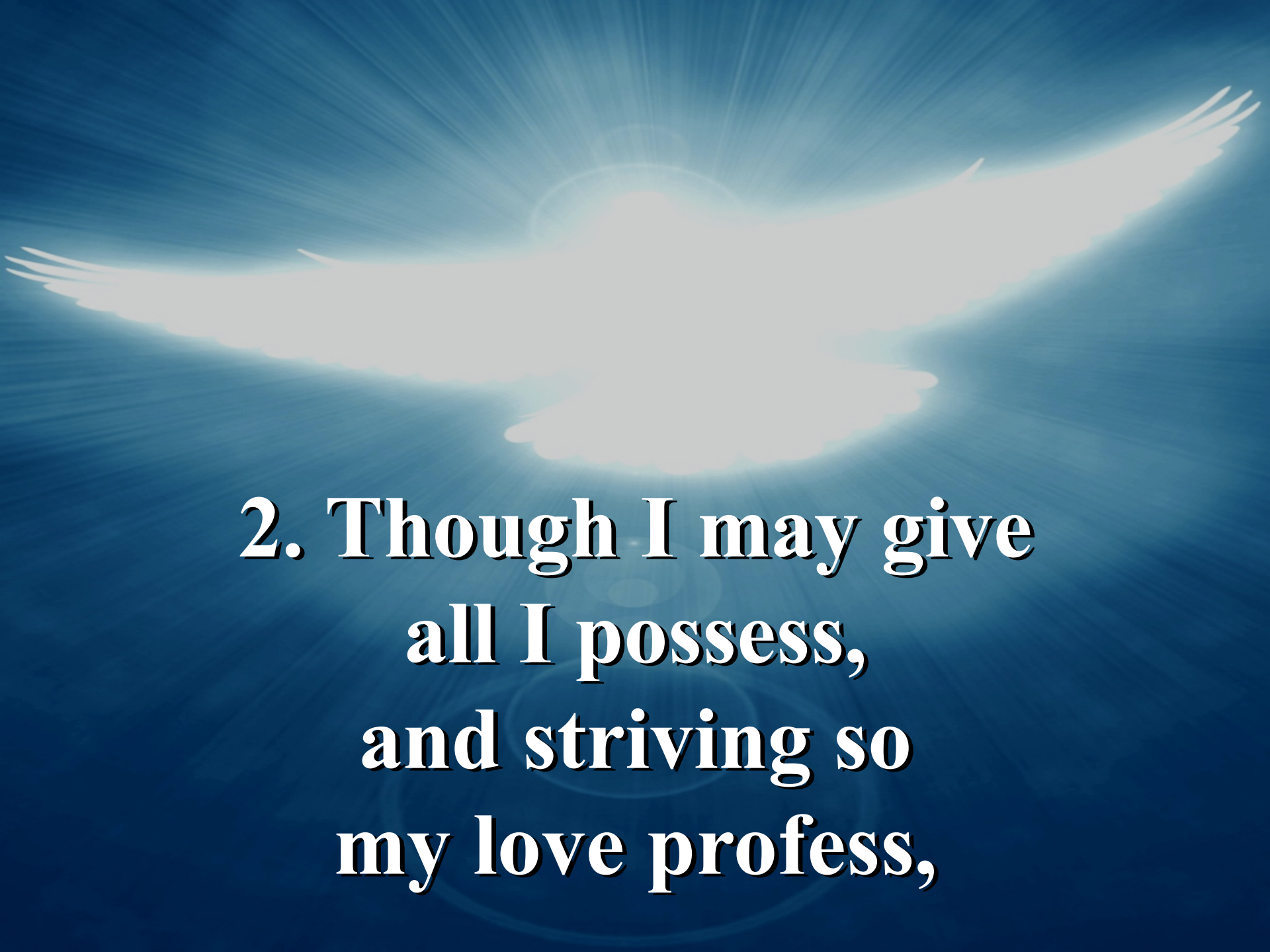
**WORDS: Hal Hopson, 1972 (1 Cor. 13:1-3)**



**1. Though I may speak  
with bravest fire,  
and have the gift to all inspire,**

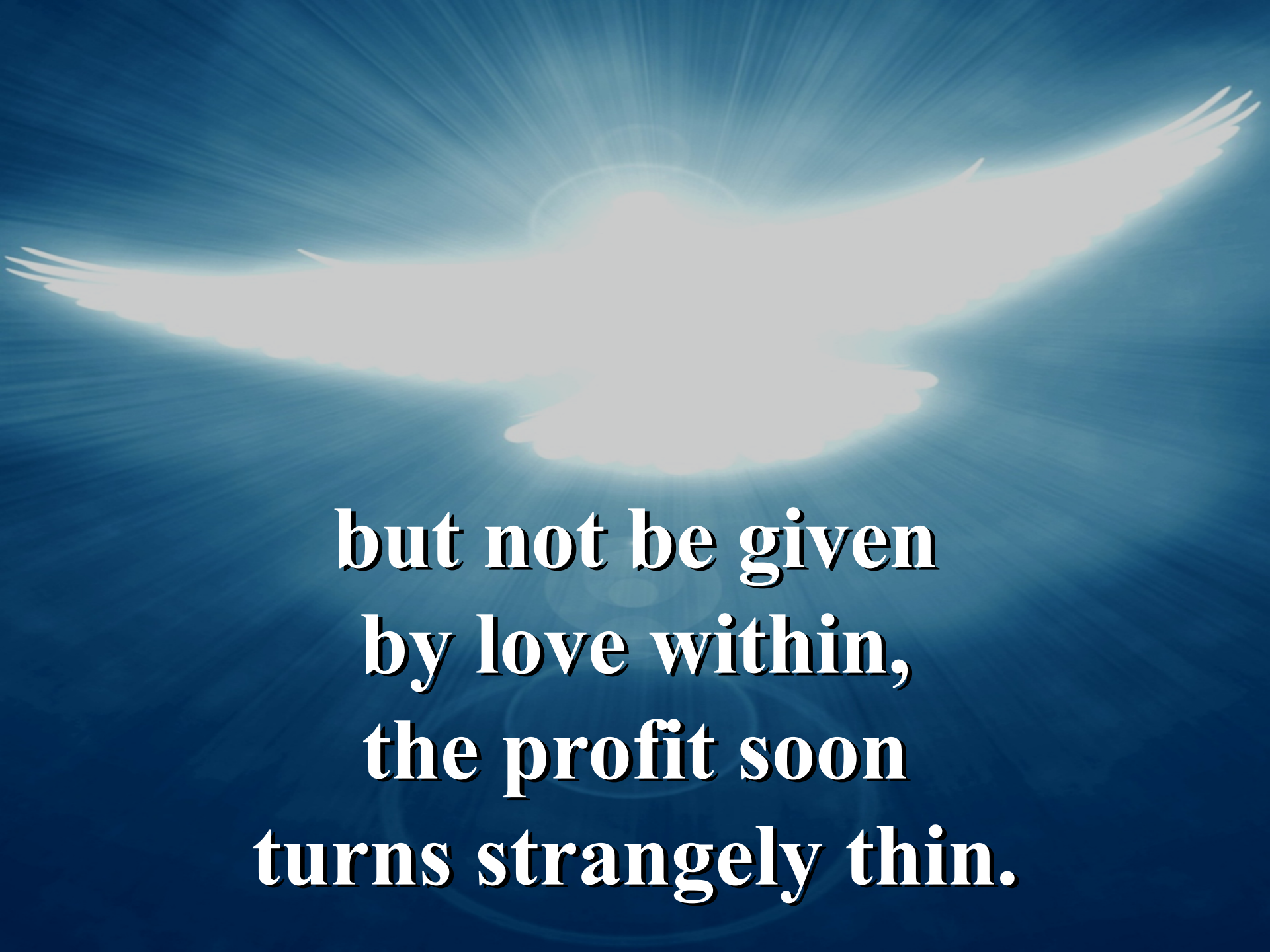
A bright, glowing angel with outstretched wings is centered in the upper half of the image. The angel's body and wings are a brilliant white, contrasting sharply with the deep blue background. Numerous thin, light blue rays emanate from behind the angel, creating a halo effect and filling the upper portion of the frame. The overall composition is symmetrical and evokes a sense of divine presence or spiritual light.

**and have not love,  
my words are vain,  
as sounding brass,  
and hopeless gain.**




**2. Though I may give  
all I possess,  
and striving so  
my love profess,**



A bright, glowing angel with outstretched wings is centered in the upper half of the image. The angel's body and wings are a brilliant white, contrasting sharply with the deep blue background. Numerous light rays emanate from behind the angel, creating a halo effect and filling the upper portion of the frame. The background is a gradient of blue, with the rays adding a sense of divine light and energy.

**but not be given  
by love within,  
the profit soon  
turns strangely thin.**





**3. Come, Spirit, come,  
our hearts control,  
our spirits long  
to be made whole.**



**Let inward love  
guide every deed;  
by this we worship,  
and are freed.**