





We shall remember the times you not only said but lived these words:

"And yet I will show you a way that is better by far:

If I could speak the languages of men, of angels too,
And have no love,
I am only a rattling pan or a clashing cymbal.
If I should have the gift of prophecy,
And know all secret truths, and knowledge in its every form,
And have such perfect faith that I could move mountains,
But have no love, I am nothing.
If I should dole out everything I have for charity,
And give my body up to torture in mere boasting pride,
But have no love, I get from it no good at all.
Love is so patient and so kind;
Love never boils with jealousy,
It never boasts, is never puffed with pride;
It does not act with rudeness, or insist upon its rights;
It never gets provoked, it never harbors evil thoughts;
It is never glad when wrong is done,
But always glad when truth prevails;
It bears up under anything,
It exercises faith in everything,
It keeps up hope in everything,
It gives us power to endure in anything.

Love never fails;
If there are prophecies, they will be set aside;
If now exist ecstatic speakings, they will cease;
If there is knowledge, it will soon be set aside;
For what we know is incomplete and what we prophesy is incomplete.

But when perfection comes, what is imperfect will be set aside.
When I was a child, I talked like a child,
I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child.
When I became a man, I laid aside my childish ways.
For now we see a dim reflection in a looking glass,
But then we shall see face to face;
Now what I know is imperfect,
But then I shall know perfectly, as God knows me.
And so these three, faith, hope, and love endure,
But the greatest of them is love."

I Corinthians 13

Dad Weeks always closed staff meetings by reading 1 Corinthians 13 from the Bible.