## 1 Corinthians 13:1-13 (HCSB)

<sup>1</sup> If I speak human or angelic languages but do not have love, I am a sounding gong or a clanging cymbal. <sup>2</sup> If I have the gift of prophecy and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith so that I can move mountains but do not have love, I am nothing. <sup>3</sup> And if I donate all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body in order to boast but do not have love, I gain nothing. <sup>4</sup> Love is patient, love is kind. Love does not envy, is not boastful, is not conceited, <sup>5</sup> does not act improperly, is not selfish, is not provoked, and does not keep a record of wrongs. <sup>6</sup> Love finds no joy in unrighteousness but rejoices in the truth. <sup>7</sup> It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. <sup>8</sup> Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for languages, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. <sup>10</sup> But when the perfect comes, the partial will come to an end. <sup>11</sup> When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put aside childish things. <sup>12</sup> For now we see indistinctly, as in a mirror, but then face to face. Now I know in part, but then I will know fully, as I am fully known. <sup>13</sup> Now these three remain: faith, hope, and love. But the greatest of these is love.

## What makes a Christian unique?

Love is S	(vv. 1-3)
Love is E	(vv. 4-7)
Love is P	(vv. 8-13)
l John 4:9-11; Roman Without love, I am	s 5:8; Ephesians 2:4-7

## **Love Lifted Me**

By James Rowe, in 1912 (Sometimes known as James S. Apple)

James Rowe, 1865-1933, was born in England. As a young man, Rowe served four years in the Government Survey Office, Dublin, Ireland, then emigrated to America in 1890 at age 24. He worked for ten years as an inspector for the New York Central and Hudson Railroad. Afterwards, he served for 12 years as the superintendent of the Mohawk and Hudson River Humane Society. He began writing songs and hymns about 1896, working for publishers in Texas and in Tennessee. Rowe was a prolific writer of gospel verse, hymns, poems, recitations, and greeting cards, with more than 9,000 published works in his name. The lyrics to this hymn are inspired primarily by Matthew 14:30, where the Twelve Apostles, when caught in a storm, saw Jesus walking on the water. Peter tried to walk toward Jesus but began to sink. Matthew 14:30, NIV, "But when he saw the wind, he was afraid and, beginning to sink, cried out, "Lord, save me!"

- I was sinking deep in sin, far from the peaceful shore, Very deeply stained within, sinking to rise no more, But the Master of the sea heard my despairing cry, From the waters lifted me, now safe am I.
  - Refrain:

     Love lifted me!
     When nothing else could help,
     Love lifted me!
- 2. All my heart to Him I give, ever to Him I'll cling, In His blessed presence live, ever His praises sing, Love so mighty and so true, merits my soul's best songs, Faithful, loving service, too, to Him belongs.
- 3. Souls in danger, look above, Jesus completely saves, He will lift you by His love, out of the angry waves; He's the Master of the sea, billows His will obey, He your Savior wants to be, be saved today.