

# Answer Key

## Word Search



## Fill in the Blank

“Though I speak with the **tongues** of men and of **angels**, but have not **love**, I have become **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 not **love**, I am nothing. And though I **bestow** all my goods to **feed** the **poor**, and though 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 we **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 **understood** 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 also am **known**.

And now **abide** faith, **hope**, love, these **three**; but the **greatest** of these is **love**.”