

What is Love?



LOVE HURTS

Love is a game we don't always know.
Love is a flower that can bloom and grow.
Love can move mountains or it can destroy.
Love hurts when it shatters it isn't a toy.

Love comes love goes.
Love will paddle in doldrums it rows.
Love is staring you right in the face.
Love is around you in every place.
Love can be strong as iron yet fragile as glass.
Love can last forever or love can soon pass.
Love is like a river it flows like our dreams.
Love can dry up in other places it springs.
Love can be harsh when reality sets in.
Love can be like a boomerang that returns once again.
Love can be fleeting it can go wrong.
Love is there for you with a precious woman's song.
Love is the answer the end of all things.
Love is binding like a finger to a ring.



(1Corinthians 13:2-7, 13) 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, and 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, and have not love, it profiteth me nothing.** Love suffereth long, *and* is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things... And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these *is* love.

POEM WRITTEN BY: DALE LEE GORDON
WWW.BIBLE-HEAVEN.COM