



Love Rules the World



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Love... What is this?

Love is the feeling inherent in man,
a deep, selfless devotion to another person or
object,
a feeling of deep sympathy.



In love... there is no



Love...

"Love is patient, love is not envious, not proud,
does not seek its own,
thinketh no evil...Love never fails"

St. Paul, "Epistle to the Corinthians"

Love...engenders

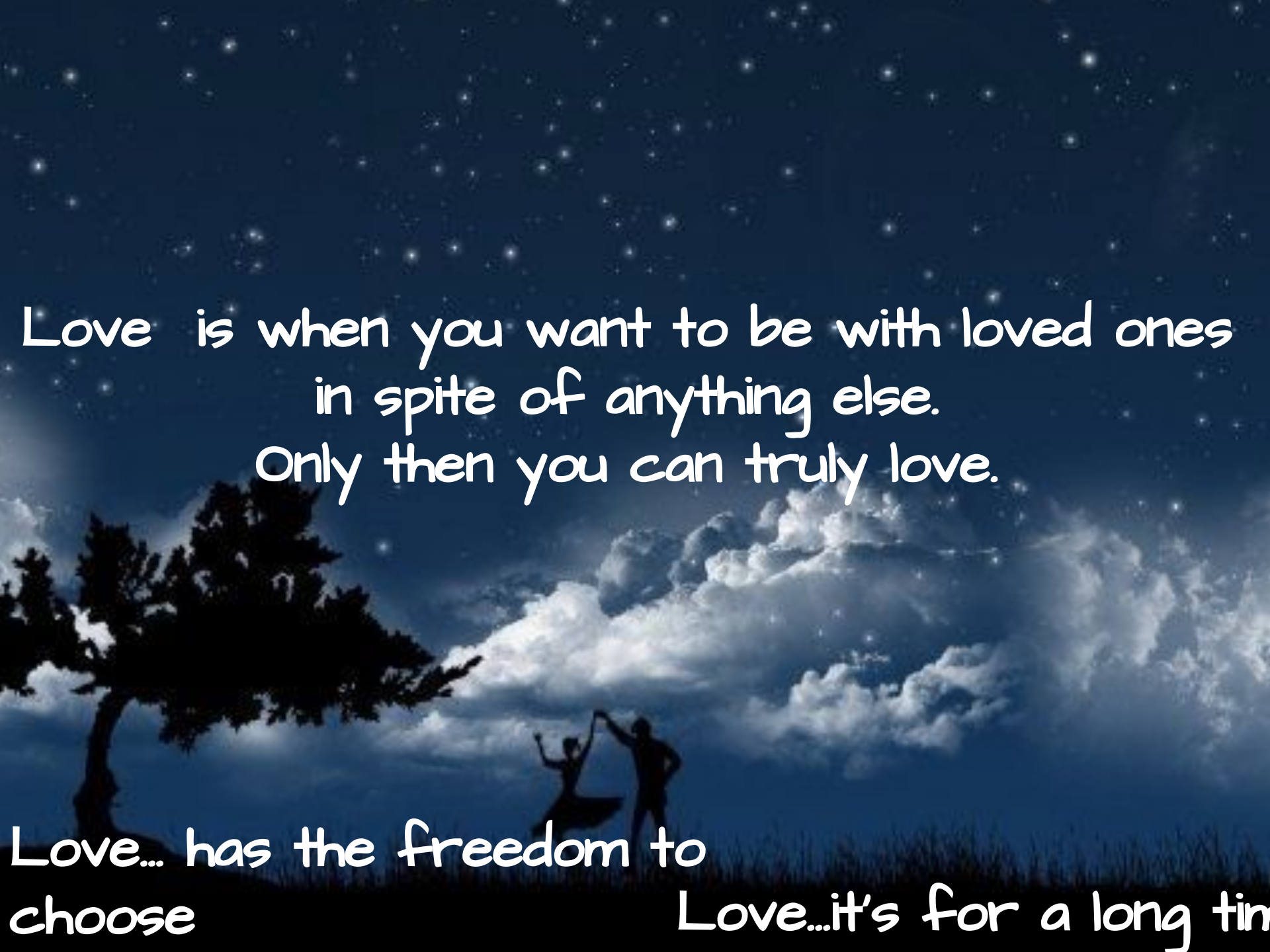
A romantic scene at sunset. In the foreground, a couple is silhouetted against the bright sky, embracing. To the left, a tree branch hangs down with a pair of birds perched on it. In the upper right, a flock of birds is flying. The background is a soft, hazy sky transitioning from light to dark.

Love takes another man
with all his advantages and disadvantages.

Love..takes

Love is what connects the closest people
in spite of how far they are from you
and helps keep the delicate Relationship
whatever happens.



A romantic scene at night. The sky is dark blue with many small white stars. Large, white, fluffy clouds are scattered across the sky. In the foreground, there is a silhouette of a tree on the left and a couple dancing in the center. The couple is silhouetted against the bright clouds. The overall mood is romantic and serene.

Love is when you want to be with loved ones
in spite of anything else.
Only then you can truly love.

Love... has the freedom to
choose

Love...it's for a long time

A romantic night scene with palm trees, a full moon, and a couple kissing by the water. The background is a dark, teal-toned night sky with a large, bright yellow full moon. Several palm trees are silhouetted against the sky. In the foreground, a couple is silhouetted against the water, kissing. The water reflects the moon and the trees.

But without love...

Duty without love makes a person irritable.

Responsibility without love makes a person
inconsiderate.

Justice without love makes a person cruel.

Truth without love makes a person criticizer.

A tropical night scene with palm trees and a full moon over water. The sky is dark with a few stars. The water in the foreground is dark with some ripples. The palm trees are silhouetted against the moon and sky. The moon is a bright yellow circle in the upper right quadrant.

But without love...

Education without love makes a person two-faced.

The mind makes a man without love tricky.

Friendliness without love makes a person disingenuous.

Competence without love makes a person unyielding.

A tropical night scene with palm trees, a full moon, and a couple on a beach. The background is a dark, starry sky with a large, bright yellow full moon. Several palm trees are silhouetted against the sky. In the foreground, the dark silhouettes of a couple are visible on a beach, looking out at the water. The overall mood is romantic and serene.

But without love...

Power without love makes a person rapist.
Honor, without love makes a person arrogant.
Wealth without love makes a person greedy.
Faith without love makes a person a fanatic.



There is only one great power on earth and in heaven - LO


A silhouette of a person's head and shoulders is shown on the left side of the frame. They are holding a large, dark, heart-shaped cutout in front of their chest. The background is a warm, glowing sunset or sunrise with orange and yellow light filtering through dark, silhouetted trees. The overall mood is romantic and inspirational.

No matter what people say...

Love rules the world <3




Уильям Шекспир
Сонет 130




My mistress' eyes are nothing like the
sun;
Coral is far more red than her lips' red;
If snow be white; why then her breasts
are dun;
If hairs be wires, black wires grow on
her head.

Ее глаза на звезды не похожи,
Нельзя уста кораллами назвать,
Не белоснежна плеч открытых кожа,
И черной проволокой вьется прядь.




I have seen roses damasked, red and white,
But no such roses see I in her cheeks,
And in some perfumes is there more
delight
Than in the breath that from my mistress
reeks.

С душистой розой, алой или белой,
Нельзя сравнить оттенков этих щек.
А тело пахнет так, как пахнет тело,
Не как фиалки нежный лепесток.

A classical painting of a woman with a black lace veil and white roses in her hair. She has a serene expression and is looking slightly to the right. The background is a soft, neutral tone.

I love to hear her speak, yet well I know
That music hath a far more pleasing sound;
I grant I never saw a goddess go -
My mistress when she walks treads on the
ground.

Ты не найдешь в ней совершенных линий,
Особенного света на челе.
Не знаю я, как шествуют богини,
Но милая ступает по земле.



And yet, by heaven, I think my love as
rare
As any she belied with false compare.

И все ж она уступит тем едва ли,
Кого в сравненьях пышных оболгали.



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