



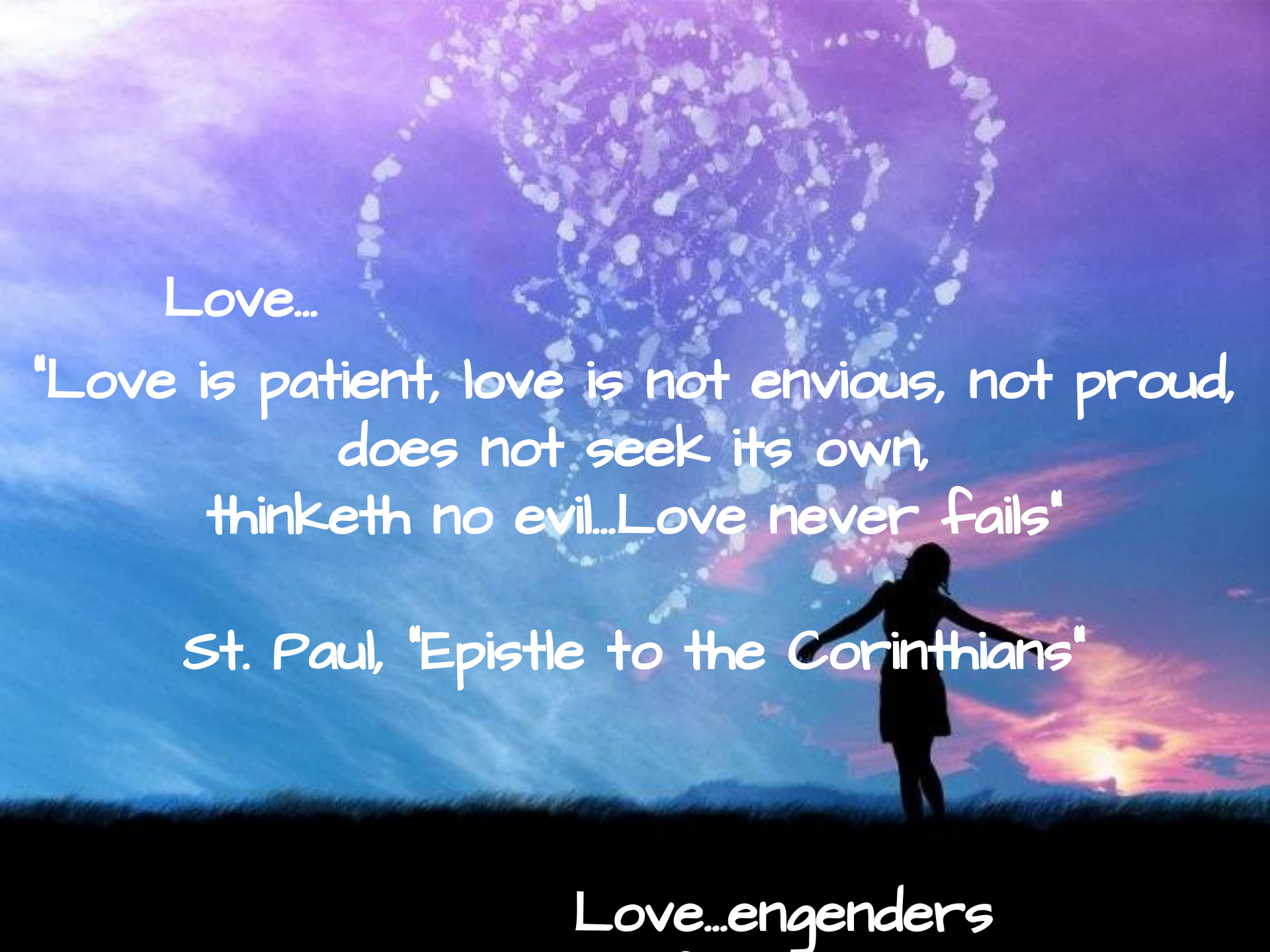
Love Rules the World

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

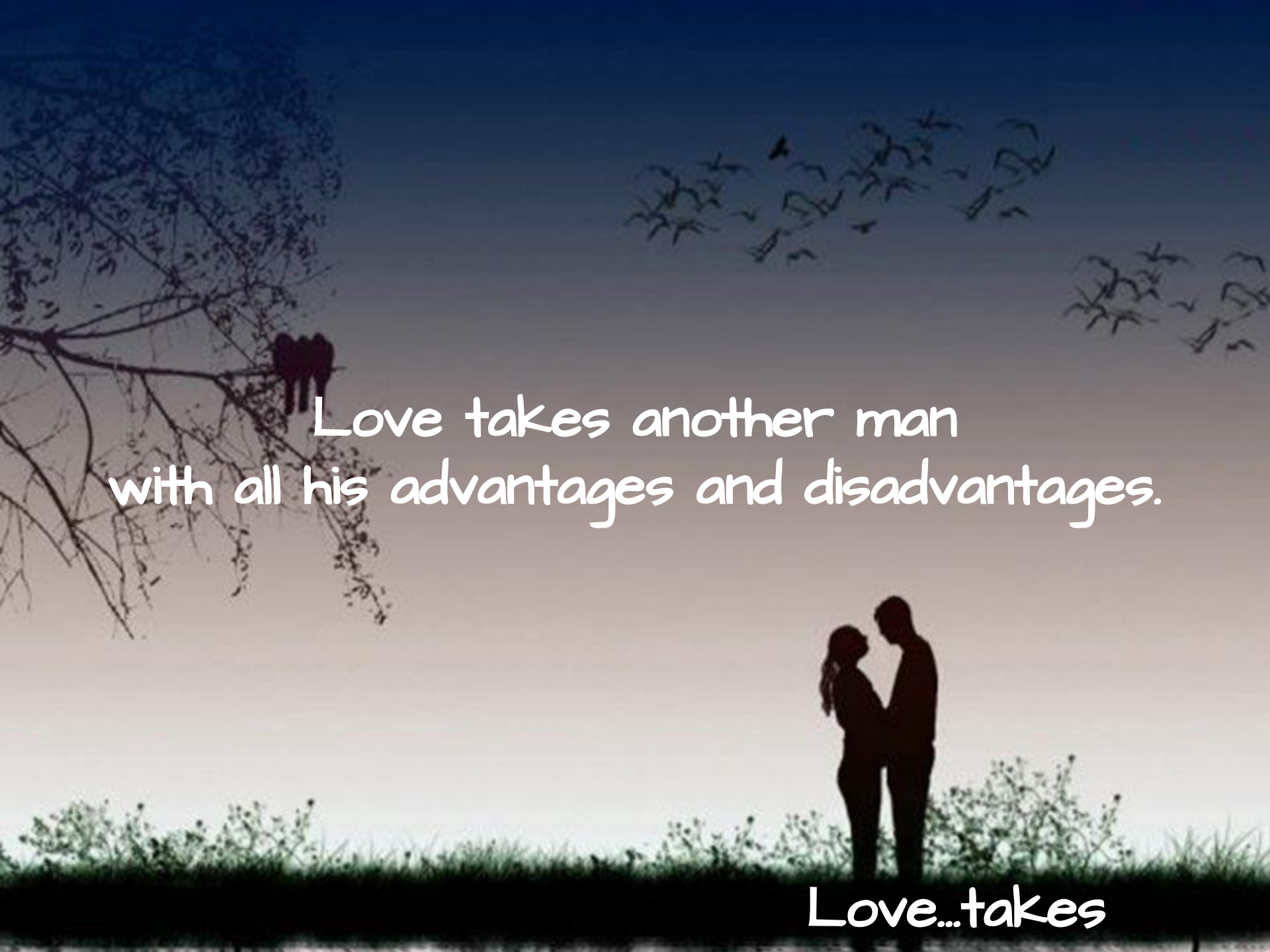


Love...

"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

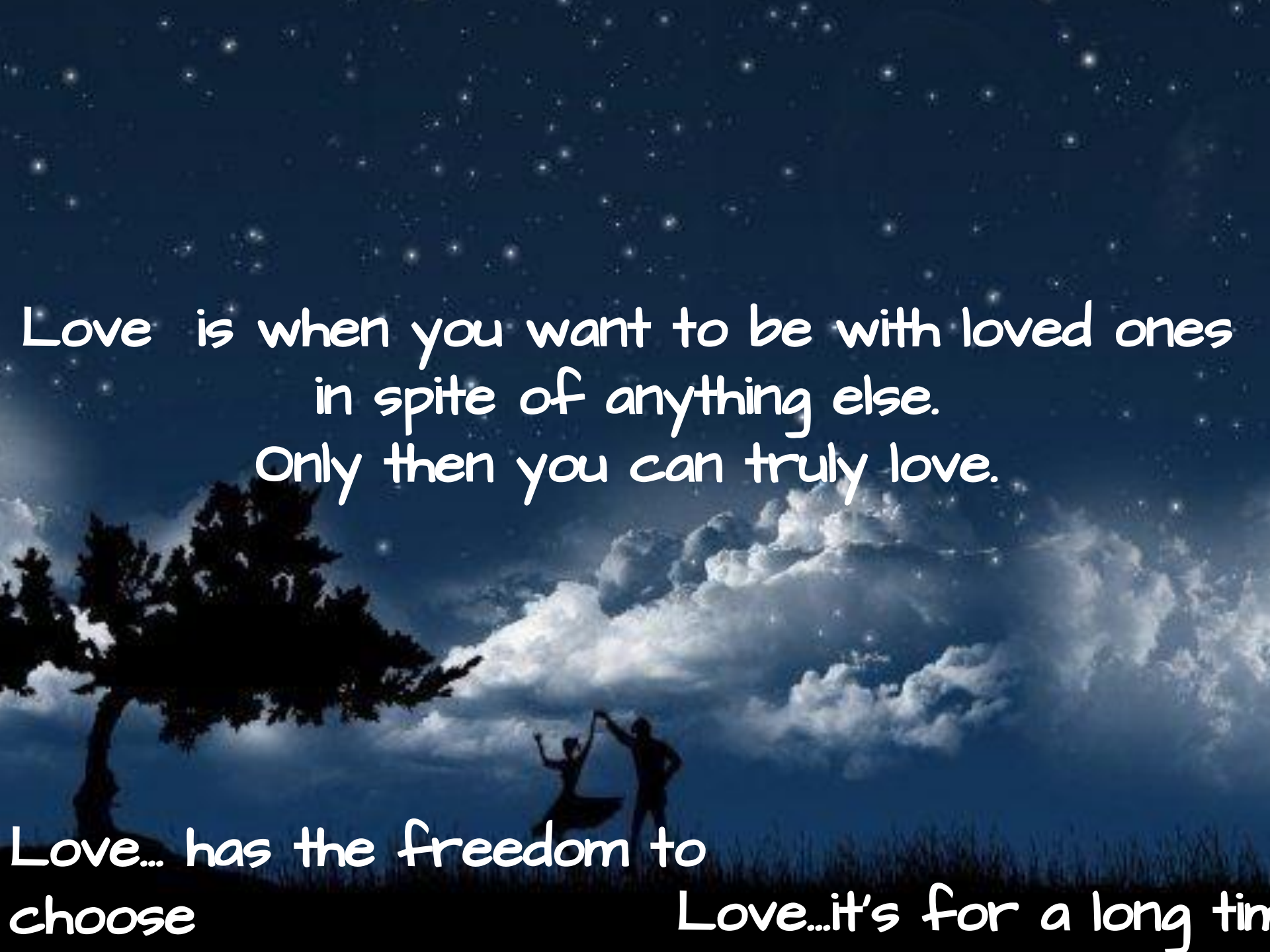
A romantic scene at sunset. In the foreground, a couple is silhouetted against the bright orange and yellow sky, standing close together. In the background, a large flock of birds is flying in the sky. The overall mood is romantic and serene.

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.





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 on a beach. The background is a dark, starry night sky. In the foreground, there are several palm trees silhouetted against the moon. A couple is visible on the right side, standing on a small patch of land or a beach, looking out at the water. The water is dark and reflects the moonlight.

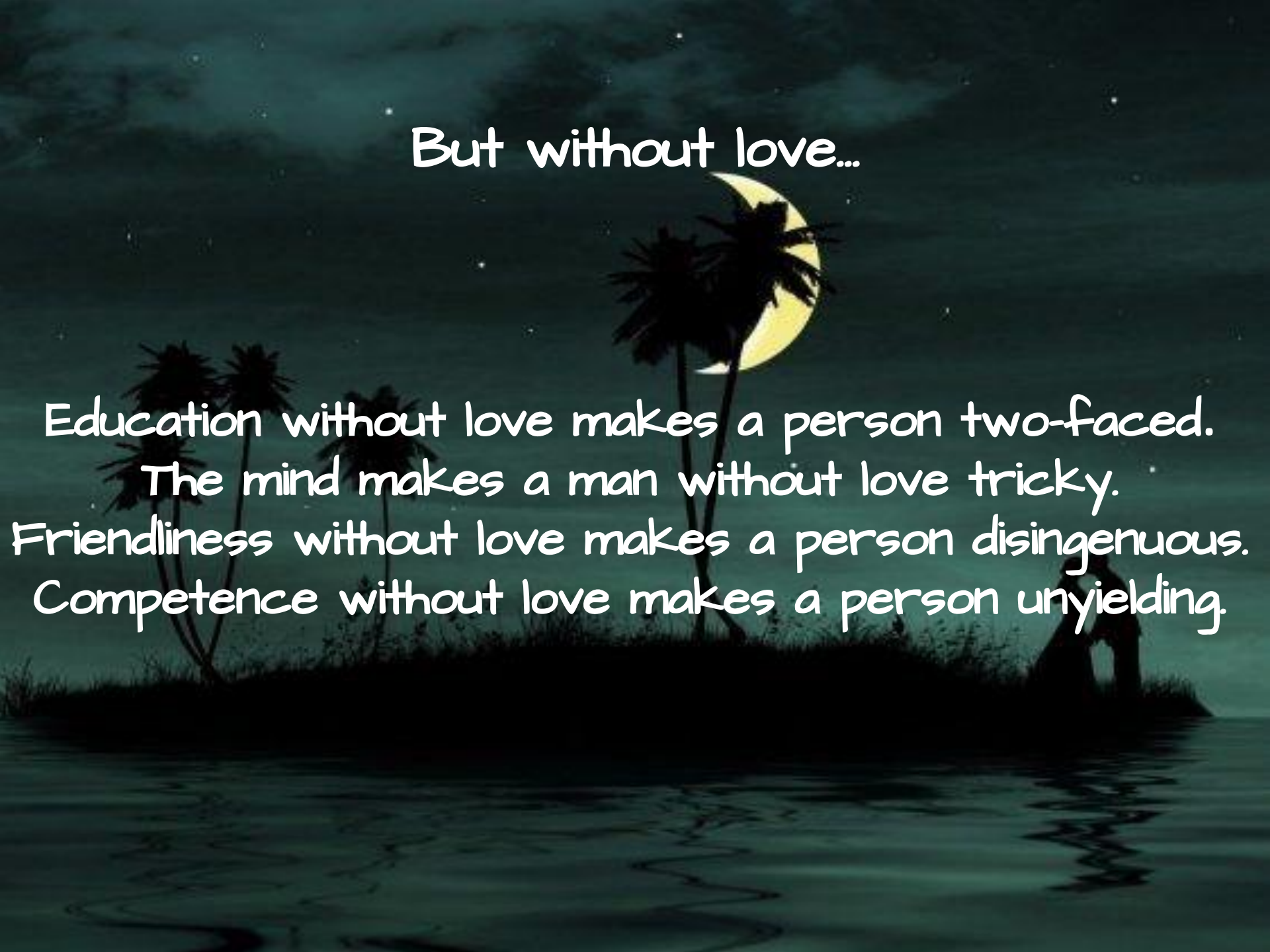
But without love...

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.

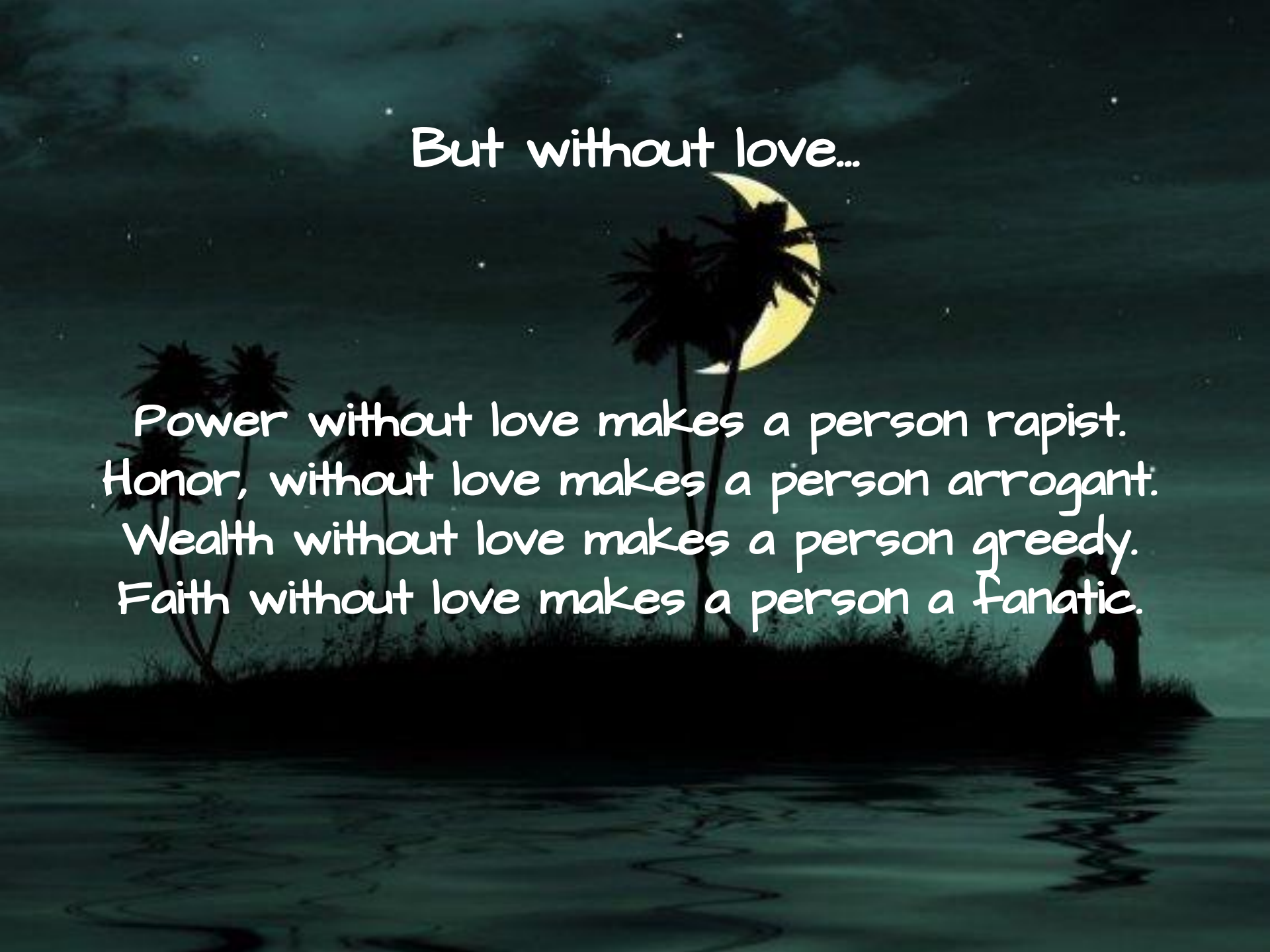
But without love...

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 scene is dark with a teal tint. A large, bright yellow full moon is in the sky, partially obscured by the silhouette of a palm tree. Several other palm trees are visible on the left. In the foreground, the silhouettes of a man and a woman are visible on the right, looking out at the water. The water reflects the moon and the trees.

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 person's silhouette is shown from the side, holding a large heart-shaped cutout. The background is a warm, orange and yellow sunset sky with some dark, silhouetted trees or foliage. The text "No matter what people say..." is written in white, handwritten-style font across the upper part of the image.

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 оттенок этих щек.
А тело пахнет так, как пахнет тело,
Не как фиалки нежный лепесток.



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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