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SONG OF
SONGS



JUSTIN SELF

Personal Notes Edition

Amplified Translation Classic Edition

English Standard Version

The Passion Translation

Song of Songs

Amplified Translation, Classic English Standard Version (ESV) The Passion Translation (TPT)

Edition (AMPC)

Chapter 1

IF IT IS THE "MOST EXCELLENT" SONG OF ALL, IT TRANSCENDS EVERY OTHER SONG. THERE ARE PLENTY OF SONGS ABOUT SEX. THIS SONG REACHES HIGHER THAN MERE FLESH; IT CONNECTS THE DIVINE TO OUR HUMANITY. INDEED, WATCH THE SHULAMITE GROW FROM IMMATURITY TO QUEENHOOD.

1 The song of songs [the most excellent of them all] which is Solomon's. 1 The Song of Songs, which is 1 The most amazing song of all, by King Solomon.

Solomon's.

ORIGEN, SEROME, GREGORY OF NYSSA, AUGUSTINE

⊗ ALSO, EARLY CHURCH FATHERS AND CHRISTIAN WRITERS CREATED THIS BOOK AS AN ALLEGORY BETWEEN CHRIST AND HIS BRIDE.

The Bride Confesses Her Love She[a]

The Shulamite =

THE WORD "SHULAMITE" IS LITERALLY THE ♀ FORM OF "SOLOMON"

2 Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth! [she cries. Then, realizing that Solomon has arrived and has heard her speech, she turns to him and adds] For your love is better than wine!

3 your anointing oils are fragrant; your name is oil poured out; therefore virgins love you.

4 Draw me after you; let us run. The king has brought me into his chambers. Others We will exult and rejoice in you;

2 Let him smother me with kisses—his Spirit-kiss divine. So kind are your caresses, I drink them in like the sweetest wine!

3 Your presence releases a fragrance so pleasing— over and over poured out. For your lovely name is "Flowing Oil."

No wonder the brides-to-be adore you.

4 Draw me into your heart.

NOTE HOW, EARLY ON, THE SHULAMITE IS VERY FOCUSED ON GETTING HER LOVE-NEEDS MET. SHE IS NOT WRONG; SHE JUST HAS DISCOVERED THE MOST SATISFYING AND PURE LOVE AND IS REVELLING IN IT!

⊗ TOO MUCH TO NOTE HERE, BUT THE EARLY CHURCH TREATED THIS WORK AS ALLEGORY FOR CHRIST AND THE CHURCH JUST AS THE SEW HELD THAT IT WAS TO STABILIZE GYMN AND THE HEBREW NATION. BOTH ARE CORRECT.

THE NAME OF GOD REVEALS AND IS A MANIFESTATION OF HIS GLORY. SEE EXODUS 33:18-34:7

WE, AS ANY BRIDE-TO-BE,
 DESIRE TO BE PURSUED AND
 LOVED. AMPC

ESV

TPT

4 Draw me! We will run after you! The king brings me into his apartments! We will be glad and rejoice in you! We will recall [when we were favored with] your love, more fragrant than wine. The upright [are not offended at your choice, but sincerely] love you.

we will extol your love more than wine; rightly do they love you.
She
 5 I am very dark, but lovely, O daughters of Jerusalem, like the tents of Kedar, like the curtains of Solomon.

We will run away together into the king's cloud-filled chamber.
The Chorus of Friends
 We will remember your love, rejoicing and delighting in you, celebrating your every kiss as better than wine.
 No wonder righteousness adores you!

IT IS ALL
 BLISS AND
 LOVE 2/0
 ANY THOUGHT
 OF PERSECUTION
 OR HARSHNESS
 FOR NOW!

THE SHULAMITE
 IS SHAMEFUL
 AND PAINFULLY
 SELF-AWARE.

5 I am so black; but [you are] lovely and pleasant [the ladies assured her]. O you daughters of Jerusalem, [I am as dark] as the tents of [the Bedouin tribe] Kedar, like the [beautiful] curtains of Solomon!

dark, because the sun has looked upon me. My mother's sons were angry with me; they made me keeper of the vineyards, but my own vineyard I have not kept!

The Shulamite
 5 Jerusalem maidens, in this twilight darkness
I know I am so unworthy—so in need.

JESUS CONTINUALLY
 REMINDS US OF OUR
 BEAUTY AND VALUE
 IN HIS SIGHT.

6 [Please] do not look at me, [she said, for] I am swarthy. [I have worked out] in the sun and it has left its mark upon me. My stepbrothers were angry with me, and they made me keeper of the

7 Tell me, you whom my soul loves, where you pasture your flock, where you make it lie down at noon;

The Shepherd-King
 Yet you are so lovely!
The Shulamite
 I feel as dark and dry as the desert tents of the wandering nomads.
The Shepherd-King
 Yet you are so lovely—

THE ANSWER CAN BE
 FOUND IN PSALM 23

THIS TAPESTRY TOOK A LONG TIME TO COMPLETE; IT WAS COMPLEX AND TPT ORNATE, AND IT PROVIDED THE BACKDROP FOR THE VERY PRESENCE OF

SHULAM HIMSELF!!

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vineyards; but my own vineyard [my complexion] I have not kept.

for why should I be like one who veils herself

like the fine linen tapestry hanging in the Holy Place.

beside the flocks of your

7 [Addressing her shepherd, she

companions?

The Shulamite to Her Friends

said] Tell me, O [a]you whom

6 Please don't stare in scorn

my soul loves, where you pasture

Solomon and His Bride Delight

because of my dark and sinful

your flock, where you make it lie

in Each Other

ways.

down at noon. For why should I

He

My angry brothers quarreled

[as I think of you] be as a veiled

8 If you do not know,

with me

one straying beside the flocks of

O most beautiful among

and appointed me guardian of

your companions?

women,

their ministry vineyards,

follow in the tracks of the flock,

yet I've not tended my vineyard

8 If you do not know [where your

and pasture your young goats

within.

lover is], O you fairest among

beside the shepherds' tents.

7 Won't you tell me, lover of my

women, run along, follow the

soul,

tracks of the flock, and [amuse

9 I compare you, my love,

where do you feed your flock?

yourself by] pasturing your kids

to a mare among Pharaoh's

Where do you lead your beloved

beside the shepherds' tents.

chariots.

ones

• DO WHAT OTHERS WHO ARE CLOSE

10 Your cheeks are lovely with

to rest in the heat of the day?

TO JESUS DO

9 O my love [he said as he saw

ornaments,

Why should I be like a veiled

her], you remind me of my

your neck with strings of

woman

[favorite] mare in the chariot

jewels.

as I wander among the flocks of

spans of Pharaoh.

your shepherds?

Others

The Shepherd-King

↓
DECORATED, STATELY, POWERFUL,
AND PROVEN; BATTLE-MARSHENED
ANIMALS THAT ARE BEAUTIFUL
AND YET FEARSOME.

SHE ASKS FOR DEEPER REVELATION

SHE WANTS TO BE WHERE HE IS: SHE HAS FOUND THAT ONLY HE WILL DO

THIS IS HOW JESUS SEES US! HIS BRIDE! ME!!

WORK IS INVOLVED IN PURSUING JESUS (SEE SER. 29:13)

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HOW ARE OTHER STATINGS

SEE ISAIAH 61:10

10 Your cheeks are comely with ornaments, your neck with strings of jewels.

11 We will make for you [b] ornaments of gold, studded with silver.

8 Listen, my radiant one— if you ever lose sight of me, just follow in my footsteps where I lead my lovers.

CLOSE TO JESUS? DO WHAT THEY DO, IF YOU EVER BECOME ONLY.

IF I DON'T MAKE IT, THE TRINITY WILL MAKE IT FOR ME! SEE GREEK IN JOHN 14:13

11 We will make for you chains and ornaments of gold, studded with silver.

12 While the king was on his couch, my nard gave forth its

Come with your burdens and cares. - MATTHEW 11:28-30

12 While the king sits at his table

13 My beloved is to me a sachet

9 My dearest one, let me tell you how I see you—

THE BEST PERSPECTIVE

SPIKENARD

[she said], my spikenard [my absent lover] sends forth [his] fragrance [over me].

of myrrh that lies between my breasts.

you are so thrilling to me.

1. SYMBOLIZES ONE'S VERY BEST; COSTLY THING

13 My beloved [shepherd] is to me like a [scent] bag of myrrh that lies in my bosom.

14 My beloved is to me a cluster of henna blossoms in the vineyards of Engedi.

— a strong, regal steed pulling his royal chariot.

• STATELY
• CAPABLE
• PURPOSEFUL

2. REMINDS ME OF MARY - PACKING HER BEST NARD ON JESUS' FEET "FOR BURIAL." HE SMELLED IT DURING THE CRUCIFIXION AND REMEMBERED HER/US.

FOR BURIAL; ALSO EXTREMELY COSTLY

He

10 Your tender cheeks are beautiful —

14 My beloved [shepherd] is to me a cluster of henna flowers in the vineyards of En-gedi [famed for its fragrant shrubs].

15 Behold, you are beautiful, my love; behold, you are beautiful; your eyes are doves.

your earrings and gem-laden necklaces set them ablaze.

NOT NECESSARY FOR SURVIVAL, BUT FOR ADDED BEAUTY

15 Behold, you are beautiful, my love! Behold, you are beautiful! You have doves' eyes.

She

11 We will enhance your beauty, with golden ornaments studded with silver.

THE TRINITY!

JESUS IS LOOKING FOR THOSE WHO WILL LOCK THEIR GAZE ON HIM!

16 [She cried] Behold, you are beautiful, my beloved [shepherd], yes, delightful! Our arbor and couch are green and leafy.

17 The beams of our house are cedars, and our rafters and panels are cypresses or pines.

Footnotes

Song of Solomon 1:7
Does my spirit crave the Divine Shepherd, even in the presence of the best that the world can offer me?

↓
THE APPLIED TRANSLATORS
HAD THE RIGHT IDEA!

Our couch is green;
17 the beams of our house are cedar;
our rafters are pine.

Footnotes

Song of Solomon 1:2
The translators have added speaker identifications based on the gender and number of the Hebrew words

Song of Solomon 1:11
The Hebrew for you is feminine singular

The Shulamite

12 As the king surrounded me at his table, ^{MERE FLESHLY KINGS CANNOT DO THIS} the sweet fragrance of spikenard awakened the night.

13 A sachet of myrrh is my lover, like a tied-up bundle of myrrh resting over my heart.

14 He is like a bouquet of henna blossoms—
henna plucked near the vines at the fountain of the Lamb.

I will hold him and never let him part.

The Shepherd-King

15 My darling,
you are so lovely!
You are beauty itself to me.
Your passionate eyes are like gentle doves.

JESUS
SPEAK
THIS
TO
ME!

The Shulamite

16 My beloved one,
both handsome and winsome,

you are pleasing beyond words.
 Our resting place is anointed and
 flourishing,
 like a green forest meadow
 bathed in light.
 17 Rafters of cedar branches are
 over our heads
 and balconies of pleasant-
 smelling pines.

CHAPTER 2

1 [She said] I am only a little rose
 or autumn crocus of the plain of
 Sharon, or a [humble] lily of the
 valleys [that grows in deep and
 difficult places].

2 But Solomon replied, Like the
 lily among thorns, so are you, my
 love, among the daughters.

3 Like an apple tree among the
 trees of the wood, so is my

1 I am a rose[a] of Sharon,
 a lily of the valleys.
He
 2 As a lily among brambles,

so is my love among the young
 women.

She
 3 As an apple tree among the
 trees of the forest,

1 I am truly his rose,
 the very theme of his song.
 I'm overshadowed by his love,
 like a lily growing in the valley!

The Shepherd-King

2 Yes, you are my darling
 companion.

You stand out from all the rest.

For though the thorns surround
 you,

you remain as pure as a lily,

HIS RIGHTEOUSNESS IS OUR
 RIGHTEOUSNESS.

WHO ARE THE DAUGHTERS?
 THE ONES GOD LOVES BUT
 WHO HAVE NOT
 BECOME ENGAGED
 TO HIM YET.

↓
 THIS IS THE PART OF THE CHRISTIAN
 LIFE WHERE JESUS' LOVE IS STILL
 IN SOME COMPETITION w/ OTHER LOVES.
 TRULY, HE IS INCOMPARABLE AND BEYOND
 COMPARE, AS SHE WILL SOON RECOGNIZE.

beloved [shepherd] among the sons [cried the girl]! Under his

so is my beloved among the young men.

more than all others.

shadow I delighted to sit, and his fruit was sweet to my taste.

With great delight I sat in his shadow,

The Shulamite

3 My beloved is to me

THERE IS NONE LIKE HIM!

the most fragrant apple tree—

he stands above the sons of men.

4 He brought me to the banqueting house, and his banner

4 He brought me to the banqueting house,[b]

Sitting under his grace-shadow,

I blossom in his shade,

← THIS IS WHERE GROWTH HAPPENS

over me was love [for love waved as a protecting and comforting banner over my head when I was near him].

and his banner over me was love.

enjoying the sweet taste of his pleasant, delicious fruit,

resting with delight where his

glory never fades.

5 Sustain me with raisins, refresh me with apples, for I am sick with love.

5 Sustain me with raisins; refresh me with apples, for I am sick with love.

4 Suddenly, he transported me

into his house of wine—

← JESUS SPOKE OF NEW WINE IN NEW SKINS.

he looked upon me with his

unrelenting love divine.

6 [I can feel] [a]his left hand under my head and his right hand embraces me!

7 I adjure you,[c] O daughters of Jerusalem,

5 Revive me with your raisin cakes.

by the gazelles or the does of the field,

Refresh me again with your apples.

7 [He said] I charge you, O you daughters of Jerusalem, by the gazelles or by the hinds of the field [which are free to follow their own instincts] that you not

that you not stir up or awaken love until it pleases.

Help me and hold me, for I am lovesick!

I am longing for more—

yet how could I take more?

The Bride Adores Her Beloved

6 His left hand cradles my head

HER THOUGHTS AND DESIRES ARE ONLY FOR LOVE, PLEASURE, AND DELIGHT IN HIM.

SHE IS STILL FOCUSED ON HER NEEDS BEING MET AND THE SOUVENIR, PLEASURABLE EXPERIENCES SHE IS HAVING WITH HIM. THERE'S NOTHING WORSE THAN THIS! BUT THERE'S MORE TO JESUS THAN THIS STAGE. WINEED, THERE ARE PLEASURES AND LOVE GIVEN FAR BETTER THAN THE SHULAMITE CAN EVER CONCEIVE.

NOTICE THIS PHRASE; IT WILL COME UP AGAIN.

→ THIS IS A GREAT PLACE TO BE, BUT INTIMACY AND LONGING. JESUS IS NOT THE END OF THE JOURNEY. GOD'S LOVE CALLS US TO A DIVINE PARTNERSHIP, WHERE WE ARE GROWING MORE AND MORE LIKE HIM IN EVERY WAY.

THIS WILL COME UP AGAIN.

try to stir up or awaken [my] love until it pleases.
8 [Vividly she pictured it] The voice of my beloved [shepherd]! Behold, he comes, leaping upon the mountains, bounding over the hills.

8 The voice of my beloved! Behold, he comes, leaping over the mountains, bounding over the hills.
9 My beloved is like a gazelle or a young stag. Behold, there he stands behind our wall, gazing through the windows, looking through the lattice.

while his right hand holds me close.
I am at rest in this love.
↓ SHE ENSURES THIS PLACE IS HIM, BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF THE DEEPER PLACE HE DESIRES TO TAKE HER
The Shepherd-King
7 Promise me, Jerusalem maidens, by the gentle gazelles and delicate deer, that you'll not disturb my love

NOTICE HOW SHE SEES JESUS LOOKING FOR HER - PURSUING HER.

9 My beloved is like a gazelle or a young hart. Behold, he stands behind the wall of our house, he looks in through the windows, he glances through the lattice.

10 My beloved speaks and says to me: "Arise, my love, my beautiful one, and come away,

until she is ready to arise. HE RESPECTS WHERE SHE IS AT - THERE IS AN "UNTIL" HE IS WAITING FOR
The Shulamite
8 Listen! I hear my lover's voice. I know it's him coming to me—

MAJOR SHIFT

HOW DO I RESPOND WHEN JESUS CALLS ME UP TO A HIGHER, NEW, AND LESS-COMFORTABLE PLACE?

10 My beloved speaks and says to me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.

11 for behold, the winter is past; the rain is over and gone.

leaping with joy over mountains, skipping in love over the hills

11 For, behold, the winter is past; the rain is over and gone.

12 The flowers appear on the earth, the time of singing[d] has come, and the voice of the turtledove

that separate us, SHE IS AWARE THAT THERE IS SEPARATION BETWEEN THEM, BUT BELIEVES HE WILL ALWAYS ASSURE THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF CLOSING THE GAP.
9 Let me describe him: he is graceful as a gazelle, swift as a wild stag.

12 The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing [of

is heard in our land.

Now he comes closer, even to the places where I hide.

birds] has come, and the voice of

13 The fig tree ripens its figs, and the vines are in blossom;

He gazes into my soul,

TIME OF WAITING FOR THE FALL SEED TO SPROUT

IT IS A NEW SEASON. LIFE IS AHEAD.

WHEN THE HOLY SPIRIT LEADS ME OUT OF MY COMFORT ZONE, I CAN ALWAYS BE ASSURED (AND I MUST ALWAYS REMEMBER) THAT THE BEST IS YET TO COME!!

the turtledove is heard in our land.

they give forth fragrance. Arise, my love, my beautiful one, and come away.

THE KING CALLS HER TO A NEW PLACE!!

peering through the portal as he blossoms within my heart.

13 The fig tree puts forth and ripens her green figs, and the vines are in blossom and give forth their fragrance. [b]Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

THE SECOND TIME HE ASKS HER EXPLICITLY

14 O my dove, in the clefts of the rock, in the crannies of the cliff, let me see your face, let me hear your voice, for your voice is sweet, and your face is lovely.

The Shepherd-King

10 The one I love calls to me: Arise, my dearest. Hurry, my darling. Come away with me!

14 [So I went with him, and when we were climbing the rocky steps up the hillside, my beloved shepherd said to me] O my dove, [while you are here] in the seclusion of the clefts in the solid rock, in the sheltered and secret place of the cliff, let me see your face, [c]let me hear your voice; for your voice is sweet, and your face is lovely.

SHE CONSENTED, FOR A MOMENT.

THIS IS WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE TO THE TRINITY WHEN A PERSON IS WASHED BY THE BLOOD OF JESUS - RIGHTEOUSNESS BY THE BLOOD!!

15 Catch the foxes[e] for us, the little foxes that spoil the vineyards, for our vineyards are in blossom.”

I have come as you have asked to draw you to my heart and lead you out. For now is the time, my beautiful one. NOT LATER

16 My beloved is mine, and I am his; he grazes[f] among the lilies.

17 Until the day breathes and the shadows flee, turn, my beloved, be like a gazelle or a young stag on cleft mountains.[g]

11 The season has changed, the bondage of your barren winter has ended, and the season of hiding is over and gone.

15 [My heart was touched and I fervently sang to him my desire] Take for us the foxes, the [d]little

12 and left it bright with blossoming flowers. The season for singing and pruning the vines has arrived. I hear the cooing of doves in our land,

The rains have soaked the earth and left it bright with blossoming flowers. The season for singing and pruning the vines has arrived. I hear the cooing of doves in our land,

foxes that spoil the vineyards [of our love], for our vineyards are in blossom.

Footnotes

Song of Solomon 2:1

16 [She said distinctly] My beloved is mine and I am his! He pastures his flocks among the lilies.

Probably a bulb, such as a

crocus, asphodel, or narcissus

Song of Solomon 2:4

Hebrew the house of wine

Song of Solomon 2:7

17 [Then, longingly addressing her absent shepherd, she cried]

That is, I put you on oath; so throughout the Song

Until the day breaks and the shadows flee away, return

Song of Solomon 2:12

hastily, O my beloved, and be

Song of Solomon 2:15

like a gazelle or a young hart as

Or jackals

you cover the mountains [which separate us].

Song of Solomon 2:16

Or he pastures his flock

Song of Solomon 2:17

Footnotes

Song of Solomon 2:6

Do I have a constant sense of my

Shepherd's presence, regardless

of my surroundings?

Song of Solomon 2:13

filling the air with songs to awaken you and guide you forth.

13 Can you not discern this new

day of destiny

breaking forth around you?

The early signs of my purposes

and plans

are bursting forth.

The budding vines of new life

are now blooming everywhere.

The fragrance of their flowers

whispers,

“There is change in the air.”

Arise, my love, my beautiful

companion,

and run with me to the higher OPPORTUNITY!!

place.

For now is the time to arise and

come away with me.

14 For you are my dove, hidden in the split-open rock.

It was I who took you and hid you up high

in the secret stairway of the sky.

SHE DOESN'T GET IT GET

I WILL NOT GO TO YOU TO A NEW PLACE; I LIKE OUR LOVE-RELATIONSHIP JUST THE WAY IT IS, THANK YOU. I LIKE IT WHEN YOU WALK AND I SOAK UP ALL THE LOVE.

Do I take time to meet my Good Shepherd each day, letting Him tell me of His love, and cheering His heart with my interest in Him?

Song of Solomon 2:14

Do I realize that my voice lifted in praise and song is sweet to Him, or do I withhold it?

Song of Solomon 2:15

What is my greatest concern, the thing about which most of all I want Christ's help? When He asks to hear my voice, what do I tell Him?

THIS IS
JESUS
SPEAKING
TO ME

"DEAR ONE,
YOU MUST LEARN
TO TAKE INITIATIVE
AND RESPONSIBILITY
IN THE RELATION-
SHIP."

OUR
JOB AND
RESPONSIBILITY,
BUT NOT
ALONE.

Let me see your radiant face and
hear your sweet voice.
How beautiful your eyes of
worship
and lovely your voice in prayer.

15 You must catch the troubling
foxes,
those sly little foxes that hinder
our relationship.
For they raid our budding
vineyard of love
to ruin what I've planted within
you.

Will you catch them and remove
them for me?

We will do it together.

THANK
GOD!!

The Shulamite

16 I know my lover is mine and I
have everything in you,
for we delight ourselves in each
other.

17 But until the day springs to
life

I WILL ALWAYS SAY "YES" TO GOING DEEPER TO JESUS, NO MATTER THE COST!

"I REFUSE TO STEP OUTSIDE MY COMFORT ZONE, EVEN IF JESUS CALLS ME HIGHER."

IN ESSENCE, SHE PLACES HIM ON SUCH A "HOLY" PEDASTAL THAT SHE KEEPS HIM AT ARM'S LENGTH. IN CHRIST, OUR SPIRITS ARE JUST AS HOLY AS JESUS IS (2 COR. 5:17; 1 COR. 6:17; 1 JOHN 4:17; EPH. 4:24) AND WE HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO COMMUNE WITH HIM ON AN EQUAL LEVEL (SEE SONGS OF SONGS 4:1; 5:1-2).

and the shifting shadows of fear disappear, turn around, my lover, and ascend to the holy mountains of separation without me. Until the new day fully dawns, run on ahead like the graceful gazelle and skip like the young stag over the mountains of separation. Go on ahead to the mountain of spices— I'll come away another time.

CHAPTER 3

IT SHOULD BE OBVIOUS TO ANY FAIR-MINDED READER BY NOW THAT THIS BOOK GOES FAR BEYOND SEXUALITY, BUT DESCRIBES THE BEAUTIFUL PROGRESSION OF THE BRIDE OF CHRIST GROWING FROM IMMATURITY INTO FULL QUEENHOOD AS THE TRUE AND SPOTLESS BRIDE OF THE LAMB OF GOD! WHAT A REVELATION!

1 In the night I dreamed that I sought the one whom I love. [She said] I looked for him but could not find him. 2 So I decided to go out into the city, into the streets and broad ways [which are so confusing to a country girl], and seek him

1 On my bed by night I sought him whom my soul loves; I sought him, but found him not. 2 I will rise now and go about the city, in the streets and in the squares;

1 Night after night I'm tossing and turning on my bed of travail. Why did I let him go from me? How my heart now aches for him, but he is nowhere to be found! 2 So I must rise in search of him, looking throughout the city, seeking until I find him.

whom my soul loves. I sought him, but I could not find him.

I will seek him whom my soul loves.

Even if I have to roam through every street,

I sought him, but found him not.

nothing will keep me from my search.

3 The watchmen who go about the city found me, to whom I said, Have you seen him whom my soul loves?

3 The watchmen found me as they went about in the city. "Have you seen him whom my soul loves?"

Where is he—my soul's true love? He is nowhere to be found.

4 I had gone but a little way past them when I found him whom my soul loves. I held him and would not let him go until I had brought him into my mother's house, and into the chamber of her who conceived me.

4 Scarcely had I passed them when I found him whom my soul loves. I held him, and would not let him go until I had brought him into my mother's house, and into the chamber of her who conceived me.

3 Then I encountered the overseers as they encircled the city. So I asked them, "Have you found him— my heart's true love?" 4 Just as I moved past them, I encountered him. I found the one I adore!

5 I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, by the gazelles or by the hinds of the field that you stir not up nor awaken love until it pleases.

5 I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, by the gazelles or the does of the field, that you not stir up or awaken love until it pleases.

I caught him and fastened myself to him, refusing to be feeble in my heart again.

Now I'll bring him back to the temple within where I was given new birth— into my innermost parts, the place of my conceiving.

6 Who or what is this [she asked] that comes gliding out of the wilderness like stately pillars of

love

who or what is this [she asked] that comes gliding out of the wilderness like stately pillars of

YOU CAN SEEK LEADERS AND MENTORS, BUT ULTIMATELY YOU AND I MUST PURSUE JESUS ALONE, FIRST.

HE SPEAKS [AGAIN]

MASOR SHIFT IN HER HEART

SHE NOW BEGINS TO SEE HER KING IN A NEW LIGHT - SHE THOUGHT SHE HAD HIM FIGURED OUT... BUT, WAIT! WHO

THE SECOND TIME THE KING UTTERS THESE WORDS.

REALLY IS THIS KING?! HER HEART IS OPENING FOR A DEEPER REVELATION OF HIM.

smoke perfumed with myrrh, frankincense, and all the fragrant powders of the merchant?

7 [Someone answered] Behold, it is the traveling litter (the bridal car) of Solomon. Sixty mighty men are around it, of the mighty men of Israel.

8 They all handle the sword and are expert in war; every man has his sword upon his thigh, that fear be not excited in the night.

9 King Solomon made himself a car or a palanquin from the [cedar] wood of Lebanon.

10 He made its posts of silver, its back of gold, its seat of purple, the inside of it lovingly and intricately wrought in needlework by the daughters of Jerusalem.

Solomon Arrives for the Wedding

6 What is that coming up from the wilderness like columns of smoke, perfumed with myrrh and frankincense, with all the fragrant powders of a merchant?

7 Behold, it is the litter[a] of Solomon!

Around it are sixty mighty men, some of the mighty men of Israel,

8 all of them wearing swords and expert in war, each with his sword at his thigh, against terror by night.

9 King Solomon made himself a carriage[b] from the wood of Lebanon.

10 He made its posts of silver, its back of gold, its seat of purple;

10 He made its posts of silver, its back of gold, its seat of purple; its interior was inlaid with love

The Shepherd-King

5 Promise me, O Jerusalem maidens, by the gentle gazelles and delicate deer, that you'll not disturb my love until she is ready to arise.

The Voice of the Lord

6 Who is this one ascending from the wilderness in the pillar of the glory cloud? He is fragrant with the anointing oils of myrrh and frankincense — more fragrant than all the spices of the merchant.

7 Look! It is the king's marriage carriage—

the love seat surrounded by sixty champions, the mightiest of Israel's host, are like pillars of protection.

8 They stand ready with swords

DEEPER REVELATION OF THE KING



EASTERN WEDDING TRADITION

POSTS = VITAL STRUCTURAL COMPONENT
SILVER = REDEMPTION

THE BACK = AGAIN, STRUCTURAL AND TO BE LEANED UPON
GOLD = KNOWLEDGE

* SEAT OF FOUR ROYAL SEAT OF AUTHORITY
SEE EPHESIANS *
*** 2:6 ***

SEE ROMANS 5:17 AND COLOSSIANS 1:12

HOW COULD THIS POSSIBLY REFER TO A MERELY SEXUAL INTERACTION BETWEEN A HUSBAND AND WIFE? 14
IS IT NOT OBVIOUS THAT THIS BOOK CONNECTS THE DIVINE TO HIS CREATION?

VERY CLEARLY
THE NATION
OF ISRAEL
[ISAIAH 3:16,17
AND 4:4]

11 Go forth, O you daughters of Zion, and gaze upon King Solomon wearing the crown with which his mother [Bathsheba] crowned him on the day of his wedding, on the day of his gladness of heart.

by the daughters of Jerusalem.
11 Go out, O daughters of Zion, and look upon King Solomon, with the crown with which his mother crowned him on the day of his wedding, on the day of the gladness of his heart.

Footnotes

Song of Solomon 3:7
That is, the couch on which servants carry a king
Song of Solomon 3:9
Or sedan chair

to defend the king and his fiancée from every terror of the night.
9 The king made this mercy seat for himself out of the finest wood that will not decay.
10 Pillars of smoke, like silver mist—

a canopy of golden glory dwells above it. *WE ARE SEATED IN CHAIRS IN THE HEAVENLIES EPH. 2:6*
The place where they sit together is sprinkled with crimson.

Love and mercy cover this carriage, blanketing his tabernacle throne.

The king himself has made it for those who will become his bride.

11 Rise up, Zion maidens, brides-to-be!
Come and feast your eyes on this king as he passes in procession on his way to his wedding.

This is the day filled with
overwhelming joy—
the day of his great gladness.

CHAPTER 4

Solomon Admires His Bride's The Bridegroom-King

Beauty

He

LET'S BE HONEST - IF THIS IS A PURELY
PHYSICAL, (CARNAL BOOK, THESE SECTIONS
DO NOT APPLY TO UGLY PEOPLE.

THE
PASSION
TRANSLATION
EXPLICITLY
BRINGS OUT
THE
ALLEGORICAL
TWIST
FOUND
IN THIS
PASSAGE;
VERY WORTHY
OF STUDY
• PRAYER
AND MEDITATION.

1 How fair you are, my love [he
said], how very fair! Your eyes
behind your veil [remind me] of
those of a dove; your hair [makes
me think of the black, wavy
fleece] of a flock of [the Arabian]
goats which one sees trailing
down Mount Gilead [beyond the
Jordan on the frontiers of the
desert].
2 Your teeth are like a flock of
shorn ewes which have come up
from the washing, of which all
are in pairs, and none is missing
among them.

1 Behold, you are beautiful, my
love,
behold, you are beautiful!
Your eyes are doves
behind your veil.
Your hair is like a flock of goats
leaping down the slopes of
Gilead.
2 Your teeth are like a flock of
shorn ewes
that have come up from the
washing,
all of which bear twins,
and not one among them has
lost its young.
3 Your lips are like a scarlet
thread,

1 Listen, my dearest darling,
you are so beautiful—you are
beauty itself to me!
Your eyes are
like gentle doves behind your
veil.
What devotion I see each time I
gaze upon you.
You are like a sacrifice ready to
be offered.
2 When I look at you,
I see how you have taken my
fruit and tasted my word.
Your life has become clean and
pure,
like a lamb washed and newly
shorn.

HE LOVES
MY EYES
BY THE
BLOOD OF
JESUS,
THIS IS
MY REALITY

THIS IS A REMINDER OF THE SCARLET CORD THAT RAHAB HUNG UP AS A TYPE OF THE PASSENGER BLOOD-OR THE BLOOD-LINE OF JESUS.

YOUR HEAD AND MOUNTAIN, WHEN ALIGNED & FILLED WITH THE WORD OF GOD IS A DEADLY WEAPON

FRUITFULNESS AND NOURISHMENT

MAJOR SHIFT SHE FINALLY DECIDES TO STEP OUT AND SAY YES TO JESUS - FOLLOWING HIM INTO THE DARK.

3 Your lips are like a thread of scarlet, and your mouth is lovely. Your cheeks are like halves of a pomegranate behind your veil.

THE BRIDE IS STILL VEILED; THIS IS A THE MARRIAGE SUPPER OF REVELATION 19:9

4 Your neck is like the tower of David, built for an arsenal, whereon hang a thousand bucklers, all of them shields of warriors.

5 Your two breasts are like two fawns, like twins of a gazelle that feed among the lilies.

6 Until the day breaks and the shadows flee away, [in my thoughts] I will get to the

mountain of myrrh and the hill of frankincense [to him whom my soul adores].

7 [He exclaimed] O my love, how beautiful you are! There is no flaw in you!

HOW CHRIST SEES THE CHURCH!

and your mouth is lovely. Your cheeks are like halves of a pomegranate behind your veil.

4 Your neck is like the tower of David,

built in rows of stone;[a] on it hang a thousand shields, all of them shields of warriors.

5 Your two breasts are like two fawns, twins of a gazelle, that graze among the lilies.

6 Until the day breathes and the shadows flee,

6 Until the day breaks and the shadows flee away, [in my thoughts] I will go away to the mountain of myrrh and the hill of frankincense.

7 You are altogether beautiful, my love; there is no flaw in you.

8 Come with me from Lebanon, my bride; come with me from Lebanon.

You now show grace and balance with truth on display.

3 Your lips are as lovely as Rahab's scarlet ribbon, speaking mercy, speaking grace.

The words of your mouth are as refreshing as an oasis.

What pleasure you bring to me! I see your blushing cheeks

opened like the halves of a pomegranate, showing through your veil of tender meekness.

4 When I look at you, I see your inner strength, so

stately and strong. You are as secure as David's fortress.

Your virtues and grace cause a thousand famous soldiers to surrender to your beauty.

5 Your pure faith and love rest over your heart

as you nurture those who are yet infants.

SUCH A GLOWING TRUTH HERE!

FAITH IN THE BLOOD OF JESUS

TO THE KING OF KINGS!

JESUS IS LOOKING AT ME LIKE THIS

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I HEARD THIS TENDER WHISPER!!

8 Come [a]away with me from Lebanon, my [promised] bride, come with me from Lebanon. Depart from the top of Amana, from the peak of Senir and Hermon, from the lions' dens, from the mountains of the leopards.

EQUALITY 6 JESUS!!!

9 You have ravished my heart and given me courage, my sister, my [promised] bride; you have ravished my heart and given me courage with one look from your eyes, with one jewel of your necklace.

10 How beautiful is your love, my sister, my [promised] bride! How much better is your love than wine! And the fragrance of your ointments than all spices!

Depart[b] from the peak of Amana, from the peak of Senir and Hermon, from the dens of lions, from the mountains of leopards.

9 You have captivated my heart, my sister, my bride;

you have captivated my heart with one glance of your eyes, with one jewel of your necklace.

10 How beautiful is your love, my sister, my bride!

How much better is your love than wine, and the fragrance of your oils than any spice!

11 Your lips drip nectar, my bride; honey and milk are under your tongue;

The Shulamite

6 I've made up my mind. Until the darkness disappears and the dawn has fully come, in spite of shadows and fears, I will go to the mountaintop with you—

the mountain of suffering love and the hill of burning incense. Yes, I will be your bride.

The Bridegroom-King

7 Every part of you is so beautiful, my darling. Perfect is your beauty, without flaw within.

8 Now you are ready, my bride, to come with me as we climb the highest peaks together.

Come with me through the archway of trust.

We will look down from the crest of the glistening mounts

NOTE THE CHARACTER CHANGE IN THE BRIDE! COMPARE 2:17

WHEN OUR MOUTH ARE FULL OF THE WORD OF GOD IT IS NOTHING BUT SWEET. PSALM 119:103

YESUS IS OUR MALE-BROTHER. (GALATIANS 3:26 AND EPHESIANS 2:17)

11 Your lips, O my [promised] bride, drop honey as the honeycomb; honey and milk are under your tongue. And the odor of your garments is like the odor of Lebanon.

12 A garden enclosed and barred is my sister, my [promised] bride—a spring shut up, a fountain sealed.

13 Your shoots are an orchard of pomegranates or a paradise with precious fruits, henna with spikenard plants, NOTHING (AGINGS); FULL ABUNDANCE AND WEALTH

14 Spikenard and saffron, calamus and cinnamon, with all trees of frankincense, myrrh, and aloes, with all the chief spices.

15 You are a fountain [springing up] in a garden, a well of living

SEE JOHN 4:14

the fragrance of your garments is like the fragrance of Lebanon.

12 A garden locked is my sister, my bride, a spring locked, a fountain sealed.

13 Your shoots are an orchard of pomegranates with all choicest fruits,

henna with nard, nard and saffron, calamus and cinnamon,

with all trees of frankincense, myrrh and aloes,

with all choice spices— 15 a garden fountain, a well of living water,

and flowing streams from Lebanon.

16 Awake, O north wind, and come, O south wind!

Blow upon my garden, let its spices flow.

and from the summit of our sublime sanctuary,

from the lion's den and the leopard's lair.

9 For you reach into my heart. With one flash of your eyes I am

undone by your love, my beloved, my equal, my bride.

You leave me breathless— I am overcome

by merely a glance from your worshiping eyes,

for you have stolen my heart. I am held hostage by your love

and by the graces of righteousness shining upon you.

10 How satisfying to me, my equal, my bride.

Your love is my finest wine— intoxicating and thrilling.

And your sweet, perfumed praises—so exotic, so pleasing.

11 Your loving words are like the honeycomb to me;

THIS IS OUTLANDISH UNLESS YOU UNDERSTAND SPIRIT, SOUL, AND BODY. SEE NOTE ON 2:17

waters, and flowing streams from Lebanon.

Together in the Garden of Love

your tongue releases milk and honey,

She

for I find the promised land

16 [You have called me a garden, she said] Oh, I pray that the

Let my beloved come to his garden,

flowing within you.

[cold] [b]north wind and the

and eat its choicest fruits.

The fragrance of your worshiping love

[soft] south wind may blow upon

surrounds you with scented robes

my garden, that its spices may

Footnotes

of white.

flow out [in abundance for you in

Song of Solomon 4:4

12 My darling bride, my private

whom my soul delights]. Let my

The meaning of the Hebrew word

paradise,

beloved come into his garden and

is uncertain

fastened to my heart.

eat its choicest fruits.

Song of Solomon 4:8

A secret spring that no one else

Footnotes

Song of Solomon 4:8

can have are you—

Do I heed Christ when He bids

my bubbling fountain hidden from public view.

me to come away from the lions'

What a perfect partner to me now

den of temptation and dwell with

that I have you.

Him?

13-14 Your inward life is now sprouting, bringing forth fruit.

Song of Solomon 4:16

What a beautiful paradise unfolds within you.

Am I willing to have the north

When I'm near you, I smell

wind of adversity blow upon me,

aromas of the finest spice,

if it will better fit me for Christ's

for many clusters of my exquisite

presence and companionship?

fruit

GOOD FOOTNOTE; SEE BELOW

now grow within your inner garden.

Here are the nine:

pomegranates of passion,

henna from heaven,

spikenard so sweet,

saffron shining,

fragrant calamus from the cross,

sacred cinnamon,

branches of scented woods,

myrrh, like tears from a tree,

and aloe as eagles ascending.

15 You are a fountain of gardens.

SEE JOHN
4:14

A well of living water springs up

from within you,

like a mountain brook flowing

into my heart!

The Shulamite Bride

16 Awake, O north wind!

Awake, O south wind!

Breathe on my garden with your

Spirit-Wind.

Stir up the sweet spice of your

life within me.

COME
WHAT MAY!
BLOW UPON
ME SO MY
FRUIT MAY
BE PLEASANT
TO MY KINGS!

Spare nothing as you make me
your fruitful garden.

Hold nothing back until I release
your fragrance.

Come walk with me as you

walked

with Adam in your paradise
garden.

Come taste the fruits of your life
in me.

"MAKE ME
WALKY YOUR."
THE BRIDE HAS
OPENED HERSELF;
GIVEN HERSELF -
COMPLETELY TO HIM.
SHE HAS COME A LONG
WAY FROM SEEKING
ONE PERSON FOR COMFORT
AND DESIRES.

CHAPTER 5

He

The Bridegroom-King

I I have come into my garden,
my sister, my [promised] bride; I
have gathered my myrrh with my
balsam and spice [from your
sweet words I have gathered the
richest perfumes and spices]. I
have eaten my honeycomb with
my honey; I have drunk my wine
with my milk. Eat, O friends
[feast on, O revelers of the
palace; you can never make my

I I came to my garden, my sister,
my bride,
I gathered my myrrh with my
spice,
I ate my honeycomb with my
honey,
I drank my wine with my milk.

Others

Eat, friends, drink,
and be drunk with love!

I I have gathered from your
heart,
my equal, my bride,
I have gathered from my garden
all my sacred spices—even my
myrrh.
I have tasted and enjoyed my
wine within you.
I have tasted with pleasure my
pure milk, my honeycomb,
which you yield to me.

lover disloyal to me]! Drink, yes,

drink abundantly of love, O **The Bride Searches for Her**

precious one [for now I know **Beloved**

you are mine, irrevocably mine! **She**

With his confident words still 2 I slept, but my heart was

thrilling her heart, through the awake.

lattice she saw her shepherd turn A sound! **My beloved is**

away and disappear into the knocking.

night].

“Open to me, my sister, my love,

my dove, my perfect one,

2 I went to sleep, but my heart **for my head is wet with dew,**

stayed awake. [I dreamed that I **my locks with the drops of the**

night.”

heard] the voice of my beloved as 3 I had put off my garment;

he knocked [at the door of my how could I put it on?

mother’s cottage]. Open to me, I had bathed my feet;

my sister, my love, my dove, my how could I soil them?

spotless one [he said], for I am 4 My beloved put his hand to the

wet with the [heavy] night dew; latch,

my hair is covered with it. and my heart was thrilled

3 [But weary from a day in the within me.

vineyards, I had already sought 5 I arose to open to my beloved,

my rest] I had put off my and my hands dripped with

garment—[a]how could I [again] myrrh,

my fingers with liquid myrrh,

I delight in gathering my sacred

spice,

all the fruits of my life I have

gathered from within you, my

paradise garden.

Come, all my friends—

feast upon my bride, all you

revelers of my palace.

Feast on her, my lovers!

Drink and drink, and drink again,

until you can take no more.

Drink the wine of her love.

Take all you desire, you priests.

My life within her will become

your feast.

The Shulamite Bride

2 After this I let my devotion

slumber,

but my heart for him stayed

awake.

I had a dream.

I dreamed of my beloved—

he was coming to me in the

darkness of night.

SEE REVELATION 3:20

JESUS STILL BEARS THE MARKS IN HIS BODY OF THE STORM HE WENT THROUGH FOR ME! SEE:

i. JOHN 20:27
ii. MARK 16:12
iii. JOHN 21:12
iv. ISAIAH 52:14
My SAVIOR; MY FRIEND!

NOTE BELOW

SHE MAY SAID "YES", BUT HER OWN CONFORT IS TAKEN ON THE THRONE OF HER HEART. THIS IS A TEST.

put it on? I had washed my feet—
how could I [again] soil them?
4 My beloved put in his hand by
the hole of the door, and my heart
was moved for him.

5 I rose up to open for my
beloved, and my hands dripped
with myrrh, and my fingers with
liquid [sweet-scented] myrrh,
[which he had left] upon the
handles of the bolt.

6 I opened for my beloved, but
my beloved had turned away and
withdrawn himself, and was
gone! My soul went forth [to
him] when he spoke, but it failed
me [and now he was gone]! I

THIS STAGE WILL COME, NO MATTER HOW RAPTURED THE "HONEY MOON PHASE" MAY BE. HE ISN'T HIDING HIMSELF, BUT A NEW LEVEL OF INTIMACY IS ON THE HORIZON.

sought him, but I could not find
him; I called him, but he gave me
no answer.

on the handles of the bolt.
6 I opened to my beloved,
but my beloved had turned and
gone.
My soul failed me when he
spoke.

I sought him, but found him not;
I called him, but he gave no
answer.
7 The watchmen found me
as they went about in the city;
they beat me, they bruised me,
they took away my veil,
those watchmen of the walls.

8 I adjure you, O daughters of
Jerusalem,
if you find my beloved,
that you tell him
I am sick with love.

Others
9 What is your beloved more
than another beloved,
O most beautiful among
women?

The melody of the man I love
awakened me.
I heard his knock at my heart's
door
as he pleaded with me:

The Bridegroom-King

Arise, my love.
Open your heart, my darling,
deeper still to me.
Will you receive me this dark
night?
There is no one else but you, my
friend, my equal.
I need you this night to arise and

come be with me.
You are my pure, loyal dove, a
perfect partner for me.
My flawless one, will you arise?
For my heaviness and tears are
more than I can bear.

I have spent myself for you
throughout the dark night.
The Sleeping Bride
3 I have already laid aside my
own garments for you.

SEE FOOTNOTE (9) IN THE AMPC

HE ALWAYS CALLS US DEEPER STILL

WILL I ARISE WHEN YES CALL ME TO GET ANOTHER LEVEL OF INTIMACY?

HE DID THIS IN GETA SEMANE

EVEN SPIRITUAL LEADERSHIP, IMPERFECT [AND SOME ARE ABUSIVE] AS THEY ARE, ARE NO SUBSTITUTE FOR THE REVELATION OF JESUS TO US PERSONALLY.

THE UNBELIEVERS

SHE HAS AN OPEN

DOOR, SO TO SPEAK, AND SHE TAKES THIS OPPORTUNITY TO DISPLAY ALL HER LOVE FOR HIM. NEVER BE AFRAID TO LET YOUR PASSION FOR JESUS BE ON DISPLAY. IT WILL MOVE OTHERS TO HIM.

7 The watchmen who go about the city found me. They struck me, they wounded me; the keepers of the walls took my veil and my mantle from me.

8 I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if you find my beloved, that you tell him that I am sick from love [simply sick to be with him].

9 What is your beloved more than another beloved, O you fairest among women [taunted the ladies]? What is your beloved more than another beloved, that you should give us such a charge?

10 [She said] My beloved is fair and ruddy, the chief among ten thousand!

11 His head is the finest gold; his locks are wavy, black as a raven.

12 His eyes are like doves beside streams of water, bathed in milk, sitting beside a full pool.[a]

13 His cheeks are like beds of spices, mounds of sweet-smelling herbs.

14 His arms are rods of gold, set with jewels.

The Bride Praises Her Beloved
She

10 My beloved is radiant and ruddy, distinguished among ten thousand.

11 His head is the finest gold; his locks are wavy, black as a raven.

12 His eyes are like doves beside streams of water, bathed in milk, sitting beside a full pool.[a]

13 His cheeks are like beds of spices, mounds of sweet-smelling herbs.

14 His arms are rods of gold, set with jewels.

How could I take them up again since I've yielded my righteousness to yours? You have cleansed my life and

taken me so far. Isn't that enough?

4 My beloved reached into me to unlock my heart.

The core of my very being trembled at his touch.

How my soul melted when he spoke to me!

5 My spirit arose to open for more of his touch.

As I surrendered to him, I began to sense his fragrance—the fragrance of his suffering love!

It was the sense of myrrh flowing all through me!

6 I opened my soul to my beloved, but suddenly he was gone!

And my heart was torn out in longing for him.

SHE STILL RESISTS DEEPER INTIMACY + RELATIONSHIP E HIM. CONFORT STILL DRIVES HER.

11 His head is [as precious as] the finest gold; his locks are curly and bushy and black as a raven.

His body is polished ivory,[b] bedecked with sapphires.[c] 15 His legs are alabaster columns,

I sought his presence, his fragrance, but could not find him anywhere.

I called out for him, yet he did

12 His eyes are like doves beside the water brooks, bathed in milk and fitly set.

set on bases of gold. His appearance is like Lebanon, choice as the cedars.

not answer me. I will arise and search for him until I find him.

LET ME BEYOND THE SIMPLE-LOVEY-DOVEY PHASE!

13 His cheeks are like a bed of spices or balsam, like banks of sweet herbs yielding fragrance.

16 His mouth[d] is most sweet, and he is altogether desirable. This is my beloved and this is my friend,

7 As I walked throughout the city in search of him, the overseers stopped me as they made their rounds.

His lips are like bloodred anemones or lilies distilling liquid [sweet-scented] myrrh.

O daughters of Jerusalem. HER DESCRIPTION OF HIM TAKE A DIFFERENT FORM, FOOTNOTES TOO. SHE NOTES HIS KIND STRENGTH,

They beat me and bruised me until I could take no more. They wounded me deeply

Song of Solomon 5:12 The meaning of the Hebrew is uncertain

and removed my covering from me.

NOT JUST HIS LOVE - TO - HER ATTRIBUTES.

14 His hands are like rods of gold set with [nails of] beryl or topaz.

Song of Solomon 5:14

8 Nevertheless, make me this promise, you brides-to-be:

SHE IS NOW TRULY WILLING TO SUFFER PERSECUTION FOR HIM. SHE HAS GROWN MUCH!!

His body is a figure of bright ivory overlaid with [veins of] sapphires.

The meaning of the Hebrew word is uncertain

if you find my beloved one, please tell him I endured all travails for him.

Song of Solomon 5:14

15 His legs are like strong and steady pillars of marble set upon bases of fine gold. His appearance is like Lebanon,

Hebrew lapis lazuli Song of Solomon 5:16 Hebrew palate

I've been pierced through by love, and I will not be turned aside!

SUCH RESOLVE! EVEN THE KING WILL RECOGNIZE HER COURAGE IN CHARACTER. NOW, THE OTHERS (WHO ARE NOT YET BRIDES) ARE CURIOUS ABOUT THIS LOVE!

excellent, stately, and majestic as the cedars.

16 His voice and speech are exceedingly sweet; yes, he is altogether lovely [the whole of him delights and is precious].

[b]This is my beloved, and this is my friend, O daughters of

Jerusalem!

↓
FIRST TIME SHE SPEAKS OF HIM AS A FRIEND! JESUS CALLS US TO A PLACE OF DEEP FRIENSHIP AND LOVE-INTIMACY.

Footnotes

Song of Solomon 5:3

In my weariness from earthly cares, do I hesitate to answer when the Divine Shepherd knocks at my door, and so turn Him from me?

Song of Solomon 5:16

Is my Savior unquestionably the One altogether lovely, the One above all others most precious to me? Can I tell how and why Christ is more to me than any

OTHERS WILL SEE AND WONDER AT →
~7 PASSIONATE ZEAL FOR ~7 BELOVED JESUS...

Jerusalem Maidens, Brides-to-Be

9 What love is this? How could you continue to care so deeply for him?

Isn't there another who could steal away your heart?

We see now your beauty, more beautiful than all the others.

What makes your beloved better than any other?

What is it about him that makes you ask us to promise you this?

... AND I WILL BE ABLE TO SHARE IT WITH MY HEART FOR HIM.

The Shulamite Bride

10 He alone is my beloved. He shines in dazzling splendor yet is still so approachable—without equal as he stands above all others, outstanding among ten thousand!

11 The way he leads me is divine.
His leadership—so pure and dignified

*human being or than all earthly
possessions?*

as he wears his crown of gold.
 Upon this crown are letters of
 black written
 on a background of glory.
 12 He sees everything with pure
 understanding.
 How beautiful his insights—
 without distortion.
 His eyes rest upon the fullness of
 the river of revelation,
 flowing so clean and pure.
 13 Looking at his gentle face, I
 see such fullness of emotion.
 Like a lovely garden where
 fragrant spices grow —
 what a man!
 No one speaks words so anointed
 as this one —
 words that both pierce and heal,
 words like lilies dripping with
 myrrh.
 14 See how his hands hold
 unlimited power!
 But he never uses it in anger,

PETER
 RECOGNIZED HIM
 IN JOHN 6:68

for he is always holy, displaying his glory.

His innermost place is a work of art—

so beautiful and bright.

How magnificent and noble is this one—

covered in majesty!

OUR
JESUS,
GIVEN,
IS FAITHFUL
AND TRUE

15 He's steadfast in all he does.

His ways are the ways of righteousness,

based on truth and holiness.

PROPHETIC!

None can rival him,

but all will be amazed by him.

16 Most sweet are his kisses, even his whispers of love.

He is delightful in every way and perfect from every viewpoint.

If you ask me why I love him so, O brides-to-be,

it's because there is none like him to me.

Everything about him fills me with holy desire!

And now he is my beloved—my friend forever.

↳ NAT A DESCRIPTION OF KING JESUS!

CHAPTER 6

Others

Brides-to-Be

1 Where has your beloved gone, O you fairest among women?

1 Where has your beloved gone, O most beautiful among women?

1 O rarest of beauty, where then has your lover gone?

[Again the ladies showed their interest in the remarkable person whom the Shulammite had championed with such unstinted praise; they too wanted to know him, they insisted.] Where is your beloved hiding himself? For

Where has your beloved turned, that we may seek him with you?

We long to see him too. We will follow you as you seek

we would seek him with you.

They are moved by her passionate profession. Together in the Garden of Love She

after him. My prayer for the lost and the lukewarm

2 [She replied] My beloved has gone down to his garden, to the beds of spices, to feed in the gardens and to gather lilies.

2 My beloved has gone down to his garden to the beds of spices, to graze[a] in the gardens and to gather lilies.

The Shulamite Bride 2 My lover has gone down into his garden of delight, to the flowerbeds of spices to feast with those pure in heart.

NOW SHE KNOWS WHERE HE IS!

3 I am my beloved's [garden] and my beloved is mine! He feeds among the lilies [which grow there].

3 I am my beloved's and my beloved is mine; he grazes among the lilies.

3 I am fully devoted to my beloved, and my beloved is fully devoted to me.

The Bridegroom-King

4 O my beloved, you are lovely. When I see you in your beauty,

My unbridled passion + boldness caused others to seek him.

She knows his location based on his word!

See John 14, 15, 16 'I am in the Father and the Father in me...'

Solomon and His Bride Delight

I see a radiant city where we will

WE, BOWING AND PAID FOR BY THE BLOOD, ARE KINGS
GOD'S DESIRE IS NOT ONLY A LOVE RELATIONSHIP, BUT THAT WE ALSO WOULD BE A TERROR TO THE FORCES OF EVIL

THIS IS WHERE SACRIFICIAL ANIMALS WERE KEPT. HAND-YIELDINGNESS AND OBEDIENCE - PLUS SACRIFICIAL SYMBOLISM.

4 [He said] You are as beautiful as Tirzah [capital of the northern kingdom's first king], my love, and as comely as Jerusalem, [but you are] as terrible as a bannered host!
5 Turn away your [flashing] eyes from me, for they have overcome me! Your hair is like a flock of goats trailing down from Mount Gilead.
6 Your teeth are like a flock of ewes coming from their washing, of which all are in pairs, and not one of them is missing.
7 Your cheeks are like halves of a pomegranate behind your veil.
8 There are sixty queens and eighty concubines, and virgins without number;

in Each Other
He
4 You are beautiful as Tirzah, my love, lovely as Jerusalem, awesome as an army with banners.
5 Turn away your eyes from me, for they overwhelm me—
Your hair is like a flock of goats leaping down the slopes of Gilead.
6 Your teeth are like a flock of ewes that have come up from the washing; all of them bear twins; not one among them has lost its young.
7 Your cheeks are like halves of a pomegranate behind your veil.
8 There are sixty queens and eighty concubines,

dwell as one.
 More pleasing than any pleasure, more delightful than any delight, you have ravished my heart, stealing away my strength to resist you.
 Even hosts of angels stand in awe of you.
 5 Turn your eyes from me; I can't take it anymore!
 I can't resist the passion of these eyes that I adore.
 Overpowered by a glance, my ravished heart—undone.
 Held captive by your love, I am truly overcome!
 For your undying devotion to me is the most yielded sacrifice.
 6 The shining of your spirit shows how you have taken my truth to become balanced and complete.
 7 Your beautiful blushing cheeks

and virgins without number. reveal how real your passion is

HE NEVER CHANGES HIS STANCE - HIS PERSPECTIVE ON HER BEAUTY!

9 But my dove, my undefiled and perfect one, stands alone [above them all]; she is the only one of her mother, she is the choice one of her who bore her. The daughters saw her and called her blessed and happy, yes, the queens and the concubines, and they praised her.

9 My dove, my perfect one, is the only one, the only one of her mother, pure to her who bore her. The young women saw her and called her blessed; the queens and concubines also, and they praised her.

for me, even hidden behind your veil of humility.

8 I could have chosen any from among the vast multitude of royal ones who follow me.

9 But unique is my beloved dove—unrivaled in beauty,

without equal, beyond compare, the perfect one, the favorite one.

10 “Who is this who looks down like the dawn,

Others see your beauty and sing of your joy.

THE BRIDE HAS GROWN + CHANGED SINCE CHAPTER 1!

10 [The ladies asked] Who is this that looks forth like the dawn, fair as the moon, clear and pure as the sun, and terrible as a bannered host?

beautiful as the moon, bright as the sun, awesome as an army with banners?”

Brides and queens chant your praise: “How blessed is she!”

OTHERS BEGIN TO SEE WHAT JESUS SEES IN ME!

10 Look at you now— arising as the dayspring of the dawn,

SHE IS BECOMING MORE LIKE HER KINS - HER DESIRES HAVE CHANGED. SHE NO LONGER IS THE SELF-FOCUSED AND SMITTEN ADOLESCENT OF CHAPTER 1.

11 [The Shulammite replied] I went down into the nut orchard [one day] to look at the green plants of the valley, to see whether the grapevine had budded and the pomegranates were in flower.

11 I went down to the nut orchard to look at the blossoms of the valley, to see whether the vines had budded, whether the pomegranates were in bloom.

fair as the shining moon, bright and brilliant as the sun in all its strength— astonishing to behold as a majestic army waving banners of victory.

“GROWING IN PARTNERSHIP WITH HIM!”

SEE
PSALM
37:4

12 Before I was aware [of what was happening], my desire [to roam about] had brought me into the area of the princes of my people [the king's retinue].

12 Before I was aware, my desire set me among the chariots of my kinsman, a prince.[b]

The Shulamite Bride

11 I decided to go down to the valley streams where the orchards of the king grow and mature.

LISTEN
TO
HER
HEART!

Others

13 [I began to flee, but they called to me] Return, return, O Shulammitte; return, return, that we may look upon you! [I

13 [c] Return, return, O Shulammitte, return, return, that we may look upon you.

I longed to know if hearts were opening.

Are the budding vines blooming with new growth?

Has their springtime of passionate love arrived?

replied] What is there for you to see in the [poor little]

He

12 Then suddenly my longings transported me.

Shulammitte? [And they answered] As upon a dance before two armies or a dance of Mahanaim.

Why should you look upon the Shulammitte, as upon a dance before two armies?[d]

My divine desire brought me next to my beloved prince, sitting with him in his royal chariot.

- i. BATTLE ENCAMPMENTS
- ii. COURTS OF JERUSALEM
- iii. HEAVENLY MOST

Footnotes

Song of Solomon 6:2

We were lifted up together!

Or to pasture his flock; also

Zion Maidens, Brides-to-Be

verse 3

Song of Solomon 6:12

13 Come back! Return to us, O maiden of his majesty.

Or chariots of Ammi-Nadib

Song of Solomon 6:13

Dance for us as we gaze upon your beauty.

Ch 7:1 in Hebrew

BUT
SHE
STILL SEES
HERSELF
SO LITTLE
SHE DOESN'T
YET SEE
HERSELF AS
THE KING
SEES HER.

Song of Solomon 6:13

Or dance of Mahanaim

The Shulamite Bride

INTERESTING!
EVEN THOUGH
SHE HAS GROWN
SO MUCH - SHE
IS TRULY BECOMING
THE QUEEN DESU

Why would you seek a mere Shulamite like me?
Why would you want to see my dance of love?

IS BUILDING HER INTO - **The Bridegroom-King**

SHE STILL RECOGNIZES
HER OWN INADEQUACIES.
BUT OTHERS SEE HER
STATELY QUEENLY
ATTRIBUTES - AS HER
KING DOES.

Because you dance so gracefully, as though you danced with angels!

CHAPTER 7

1 [Then her companions began noticing and commenting on the attractiveness of her person]

1 How beautiful are your feet in sandals,
O noble daughter!

1 How beautiful on the mountains
are the sandaled feet of this one

How beautiful are your feet in sandals, O queenly maiden! Your rounded limbs are like jeweled chains, the work of a master hand.

Your rounded thighs are like jewels, the work of a master hand.
2 Your navel is a rounded bowl that never lacks mixed wine.

bringing such good news.
You are truly royalty!
The way you walk so gracefully in my ways displays such dignity.

I AM ROYALTY!

2 Your body is like a round goblet in which no mixed wine is

Your belly is a heap of wheat, encircled with lilies.

You are truly the poetry of God—his very handiwork.
2-3 Out of your innermost being

SEE
• ISAIAH 52:7
• NABUM 1:5
• ROMANS 10:15
SONS OF SONGS
1) THE OLDEST BOOK OF THESE!!

wanting. Your abdomen is like a heap of wheat set about with lilies.	3 Your two breasts are like two fawns, twins of a gazelle.	is flowing the fullness of my Spirit— never failing to satisfy.
3 Your two breasts are like two fawns, the twins of a gazelle.	4 Your neck is like an ivory tower.	Within your womb there is a birthing of harvest wheat;
4 Your neck is like a tower of ivory, your eyes like the pools of Heshbon by the gate of Bath-rabbim. Your nose is like the tower of Lebanon which looks toward Damascus.	Your eyes are pools in Heshbon, by the gate of Bath-rabbim.	they are the sons and daughters nurtured by the purity you impart.
4 Your neck is like a tower of ivory, your eyes like the pools of Heshbon by the gate of Bath-rabbim. Your nose is like the tower of Lebanon which looks toward Damascus.	Your nose is like a tower of Lebanon, which looks toward Damascus.	How gracious you have become!
5 Your head crowns you like a king is held captive in the tresses.	5 Your head crowns you like Carmel, and your flowing locks are like purple;	4 Your life stands tall as a tower, like a shining light on a hill. Your revelation eyes are pure, like pools of refreshing — sparkling light for a multitude.
5 Your head crowns you like a king is held captive in the tresses. [Then seeing the king watching the girl in absorbed admiration, the speaker added] The king is held captive by its tresses.	5 Your head crowns you like <u>Mount Carmel</u> , and the hair of your head like purple. [Then seeing the king watching the girl in absorbed admiration, the speaker added] The king is held captive by its tresses.	Such discernment surrounds you, protecting you from the enemy's advance.
6 [The king came forward, saying] How fair and how	6 How beautiful and pleasant you are, O loved one, with all your delights![a]	5 Redeeming love crowns you as royalty. Your thoughts are full of life, wisdom, and virtue.
6 [The king came forward, saying] How fair and how	7 Your stature is like a palm tree, and your breasts are like its clusters.	Even a king is held captive by your beauty.
		6 How delicious is your fair beauty;

LOCATION OF
ELISAH'S
DEMONSTRATION
OF GOD'S POWER
AND THE
END OF A
3RD YEAR
DROUGHT.

pleasant you are, O love, with your delights!

8 I say I will climb the palm tree and lay hold of its fruit.

it cannot be described

as I count the delights you bring

Oh may your breasts be like

to me.

I BRING PLEASURE TO JESUS (SEE REVELATION 4:11)

7 Your stature is like that of a palm tree, and your bosom like its clusters [of dates, declared the king].

clusters of the vine,

Love has become the greatest.

and the scent of your breath

7 You stand in victory above the

like apples,

rest,

9 and your mouth[b] like the best wine.

stately and secure as you share with me

8 I resolve that I will climb the palm tree; I will grasp its branches. Let your breasts be like clusters of the grapevine, and the scent of your breath like apples,

She

It goes down smoothly for my beloved, gliding over lips and teeth.[c]

your vineyard of love.

8 Now I decree, I will ascend my palm tree.

I will take hold of you with my power,

possessing every part of my

9 And your kisses like the best wine—[then the Shulammitte interrupted] that goes down smoothly and sweetly for my beloved [shepherd, kisses] gliding over his lips while he sleeps!

10 I am my beloved's,

fruitful bride.

and his desire is for me.

Your love I will drink as wine, and your words will be mine.

The Bride Gives Her Love

9 For your kisses of love are exhilarating,

gliding over his lips while he sleeps!

11 Come, my beloved,

let us go out into the fields

more than any delight I've known before.

and lodge in the villages;[d]

12 let us go out early to the vineyards

Your kisses of love awaken even the lips of sleeping ones.

10 [She proudly said] I am my beloved's, and his desire is toward me!

and see whether the vines have budded,

The Shulamite Bride

SHE FINALLY STARTS TO SPEAK FROM HER IDENTITY

THIS IS
A NEW
CHANGE

WHEN YOU
BEGIN SPEAKING
OUT OF YOUR
IDENTITY,
YOUR LIFE
CHANGES -
YOUR DESIRES
BECOME ALIGNED
TO JESUS'
DESIRES.

11 [She said] Come, my beloved!
Let us go forth into the field, let
us lodge in the villages.

12 Let us go out early to the
vineyards and see whether the
vines have budded, whether the
grape blossoms have opened, and
whether the pomegranates are in
bloom. There I will give you my

love. 11
HER LOVE IS NOW A
GIFT AND IS TIED TO HER
PURPOSE AND HIS HEART.
13 The mandrakes give forth
fragrance, and over our doors are
all manner of choice fruits, new
and old, which I have laid up for
you, O my beloved!

whether the grape blossoms have
opened
and the pomegranates are in
bloom.

There I will give you my love.
13 The mandrakes give forth
fragrance,
and beside our doors are all
choice fruits,
new as well as old,
which I have laid up for you,

O my beloved.

Footnotes

Song of Solomon 7:6

Or among delights

Song of Solomon 7:9

Hebrew palate

Song of Solomon 7:9

Septuagint, Syriac, Vulgate;

Hebrew causing the lips of

sleepers to speak, or gliding over

the lips of those who sleep

Song of Solomon 7:11

Or among the henna plants

10 Now I know that I am for my
beloved
and all his desires are fulfilled in
me.

11 Come away, my lover.

Come with me to the faraway
fields.

We will run away together to the
forgotten places

and show them redeeming love.

12 Let us arise and run to the

vineyards of your people

and see if the budding vines of

love are now in full bloom.

We will discover if their passion

is awakened.

There I will display my love for

you.

13 The love apples are in bloom,

sending forth their fragrance of

spring.

The rarest of fruits are found at

our doors—

the new as well as the old.

LISTEN TO HER SPEECH!
SHE HAS COME SO FAR
FROM THE LOVESICK
DANIEL WHO WOULD NOT
VENTURE OUT TO HER KING.

I have stored them for you, my lover-friend!

CHAPTER 8

Longing for Her Beloved

COME QUICKLY LORD JESUS!

1 [Looking forward to the shepherd's arrival, the eager girl pictures their meeting and says] Oh, that you were like my brother, who nursed from the breasts of my mother! If I should find you without, I would kiss you, yes, and none would despise me [for it].

2 I would lead you and bring you into the house of my mother, who would instruct me. I would cause you to drink spiced wine and of the juice of my pomegranates.

3 [Then musingly she added] Oh, that his left hand were under my head and that his right hand embraced me!

1 Oh that you were like a brother to me who nursed at my mother's breasts! If I found you outside, I would kiss you, and none would despise me.

2 I would lead you and bring you into the house of my mother— she who used to teach me. I would give you spiced wine to drink, the juice of my pomegranate.

3 His left hand is under my head, and his right hand embraces me!

4 I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, that you not stir up or awaken love

1 If only I could show everyone this passionate desire I have for you.

If only I could express it fully, no matter who was watching me, without shame or embarrassment.

2 I long to bring you to my innermost chamber— this holy sanctuary you have formed within me. O that I might carry you within me! I would give you the spiced wine of my love, this full cup of bliss that we share. We would drink our fill until . . .

3 His left hand cradles my head

SHE IS NO CONSERVATIVE THINKING ONLY OF HERSELF AS SHE ONCE DID.

SHE SOUNDS LIKE THE KING NOW!!

NOW THE KING LOOKS AT HER AND SAYS, "WHO IS THIS?" SUCH GROWTH!

LITERALLY, "גַּמְלָה פִּלְאֵה"

until it pleases.

while his right hand holds me close.

4 I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem, that you never [again attempt to] stir up or awaken love until it pleases.

5 Who is that coming up from the wilderness, leaning on her beloved?

We are at rest in this love.

4 Promise me, brides-to-be, by the gentle gazelles and delicate deer,

5 Who is this who comes up from the wilderness leaning upon her beloved? [And as they sighted the home of her childhood, the bride said] Under the apple tree I awakened you; there your mother gave you birth, there she was in travail and bore you.

Under the apple tree I awakened you. There your mother was in labor with you; there she who bore you was in labor.

that you'll not disturb my love until he is ready to arise.

NOW SHE IS STARTING TO SOUND LIKE HIM!!

The Bridegroom-King

5 Who is this one? SHE HAS GROWN AGAIN

THE KING RECOGNIZES HER GROWTH

She arises out of her desert, clinging to her beloved.

6 Set me like a seal upon your heart, like a seal upon your arm; for love is as strong as death, jealousy is as hard and cruel as Sheol (the place of the dead). Its flashes are flashes of fire, a most vehement flame [the very flame of the Lord]!

6 Set me as a seal upon your heart, as a seal upon your arm, for love is strong as death, jealousy[a] is fierce as the grave.[b] Its flashes are flashes of fire, the very flame of the Lord. 7 Many waters cannot quench love, neither can floods drown it. If a man offered for love

When I awakened you under the apple tree, as you were feasting upon me, I awakened your innermost being with the travail of birth as you longed for more of me. 6 Fasten me upon your heart as a seal of fire forevermore. This living, consuming flame will seal you as my prisoner of love. My passion is stronger

John
3:16

7 Many waters cannot quench

love, neither can floods drown it.

If a man would offer all the

goods of his house for love, he

would be utterly scorned and

despised.

8 [Gathered with her family and

the wedding guests in her

mother's cottage, the bride said

to her stepbrothers, When I was a

little girl, you said] We have a

little sister and she has no

breasts. What shall we do for our

sister on the day when she is

spoken for in marriage?

9 If she is a wall [discreet and

womanly], we will build upon

her a turret [a dowry] of silver;

but if she is a door [bold and

flirtatious], we will enclose her

with boards of cedar.

all the wealth of his house,

he[c] would be utterly

despised.

Final Advice

Others

8 We have a little sister,

and she has no breasts.

What shall we do for our sister

on the day when she is spoken

for?

9 If she is a wall,

we will build on her a

battlement of silver,

but if she is a door,

we will enclose her with

boards of cedar.

She

10 I was a wall,

and my breasts were like

towers;

then I was in his eyes

as one who finds[d] peace.

than the chains of death and the

grave,

all consuming as the very flashes

of fire

from the burning heart of God.

Place this fierce, unrelenting fire

over your entire being.

7 Rivers of pain and persecution

will never extinguish this flame.

Endless floods will be unable

to quench this raging fire that

burns within you.

Everything will be consumed.

It will stop at nothing

as you yield everything to this

furious fire

until it won't even seem to you

like a sacrifice anymore.

The Shulamite Bride

8-10 My brothers said to me

when I was young,

“Our sister is so immature.

What will we do to guard her for

her wedding day?”

SHE RECOGNIZES HER STATELY GROWTH

10 [Well] I am a wall [with battlements], and my breasts are like the towers of it. Then was I in [the king's] eyes as one [to be respected and to be allowed] to find peace.

11 Solomon had a vineyard at Baal-hamon; he let out the vineyard to keepers; everyone was to bring him a thousand pieces of silver for its fruit.

12 You, O Solomon, can have your thousand [pieces of silver], and those who tend the fruit of it two hundred; but my vineyard, which is mine [with all its radiant joy], is before me!

13 O you who dwell in the gardens, your companions have been listening to your voice— now cause me to hear it.

SHE HAS PLACED A PREMIUM NOW ON HEARING HIS VOICE.

11 Solomon had a vineyard at Baal-hamon; he let out the vineyard to keepers; each one was to bring for its fruit a thousand pieces of silver.

12 My vineyard, my very own, is before me; you, O Solomon, may have the thousand, and the keepers of the fruit two hundred.

13 O you who dwell in the gardens, with companions listening for your voice; let me hear it.

14 Make haste, my beloved, and be like a gazelle or a young stag on the mountains of spices.

The Bridegroom-King

We will build a tower of redemption to protect her.

Since she is vulnerable, we will enclose her with a wall of cedar boards.

The Shulamite Bride

But now I have grown and become a bride,

and my love for him has made

me a tower of passion and

contentment for my beloved.

I am now a firm wall of

protection for others,

guarding them from harm.

This is how he sees me—I am the

one who brings him bliss,

finding favor in his eyes.

11 My bridegroom-king has a vineyard of love

made from a multitude of followers. His caretakers of this

vineyard

HER CHARACTER SHOWS IS RECOGNIZED HERE EXPPLICITLY

SHE NOW OWNS AND MANAGES HIS PROPERTY (PROV. 31)

SEE TPT

14 [Joyfully the radiant bride turned to him, the one altogether lovely, the chief among ten thousand to her soul, and with unconcealed eagerness to begin her life of sweet companionship with him, she answered] Make haste, my beloved, and come quickly, like a gazelle or a young hart [and take me to our waiting home] upon the mountains of spices!

Footnotes

Song of Solomon 8:6

Or ardor

Song of Solomon 8:6

Hebrew as Sheol

Song of Solomon 8:7

Or it

Song of Solomon 8:10

Or brings out

SEE REVELATION 22:20

FOR THE CHURCH, THIS IS THE RAPTURE.
 FOR ISRAEL, THIS IS THE SECOND COMING AND THE MILLENNIAL REIGN.

have given my beloved their best.

12 But as for my own vineyard of

love, I give all the glory to you.

And I will give double honor

to those who serve my beloved

and have watched over my soul.

A NEW TESTAMENT PRINCIPLE

13 My beloved, one with me in my garden, how marvelous that my friends, the brides-to-be, now hear your voice and song.

Let me now hear it again.

HER LOVE FOR HIM HAS GROWN AND

The Bridegroom and the Bride in Divine Duet

AND CHANGED!

14 Arise, my darling!

Come quickly, my beloved.

Come and be the graceful gazelle with me.

Come be like a young stag with me. We will dance in the high place of the sky, yes, on the mountains of fragrant spice.

Forever we shall be united as one!

JESUS CALLS US HIS KINER

OUR CRY TO HIM

CALL FOR PARTNERSHIP (JESUS)

LONGING AND DESIRE FOR AN ETERNAL RELATIONSHIP AND THE BLESSED STATE OF UNITY = GOD!!



THANK YOU!

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