

Song of Songs
Song of Solomon

Song of Songs 4 (NIV)

He

How beautiful you are, my darling!

Oh, how beautiful!

Your eyes behind your veil are doves.

*Your hair is like a flock of goats
descending from the hills of Gilead.*

Song of Songs 4 (NIV)

He

*2 Your teeth are like a flock of sheep just shorn,
coming up from the washing.*

*Each has its twin;
not one of them is alone.*

Song of Songs 4 (NIV)

He

*3 Your lips are like a scarlet ribbon;
your mouth is lovely.*

*Your temples behind your veil
are like the halves of a pomegranate.*

Song of Songs 4 (NIV)

He

*4 Your neck is like the tower of David,
built with courses of stone;
on it hang a thousand shields,
all of them shields of warriors.*

Song of Songs 4 (NIV)

He

*5 Your breasts are like two fawns,
like twin fawns of a gazelle
that browse among the lilies.*

*6 Until the day breaks
and the shadows flee,
I will go to the mountain of myrrh
and to the hill of incense.*

Song of Songs 4 (NIV)

He

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

Song of Songs 4 (NIV)

He

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

*Descend from the crest of Amana,
from the top of Senir, the summit of Hermon,
from the lions' dens
and the mountain haunts of leopards.*

Song of Songs 4 (NIV)

He

*9 You have stolen my heart, my sister, my bride;
you have stolen my heart
with one glance of your eyes,
with one jewel of your necklace.
10 How delightful is your love,
my sister, my bride!*

Song of Songs 4 (NIV)

He

*How much more pleasing is your love than
wine,*

*and the fragrance of your perfume
more than any spice!*

*11 Your lips drop sweetness
as the honeycomb, my bride;
milk and honey are under your tongue.*

Song of Songs 4 (NIV)

He

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

*12 You are a garden locked up,
my sister, my bride;*

you are a spring enclosed, a sealed fountain.

Song of Songs 4 (NIV)

He

13 Your plants are an orchard of pomegranates
with choice fruits,
with henna and nard,
14 nard and saffron,
calamus and cinnamon,
with every kind of incense tree,

Song of Songs 4 (NIV)

He

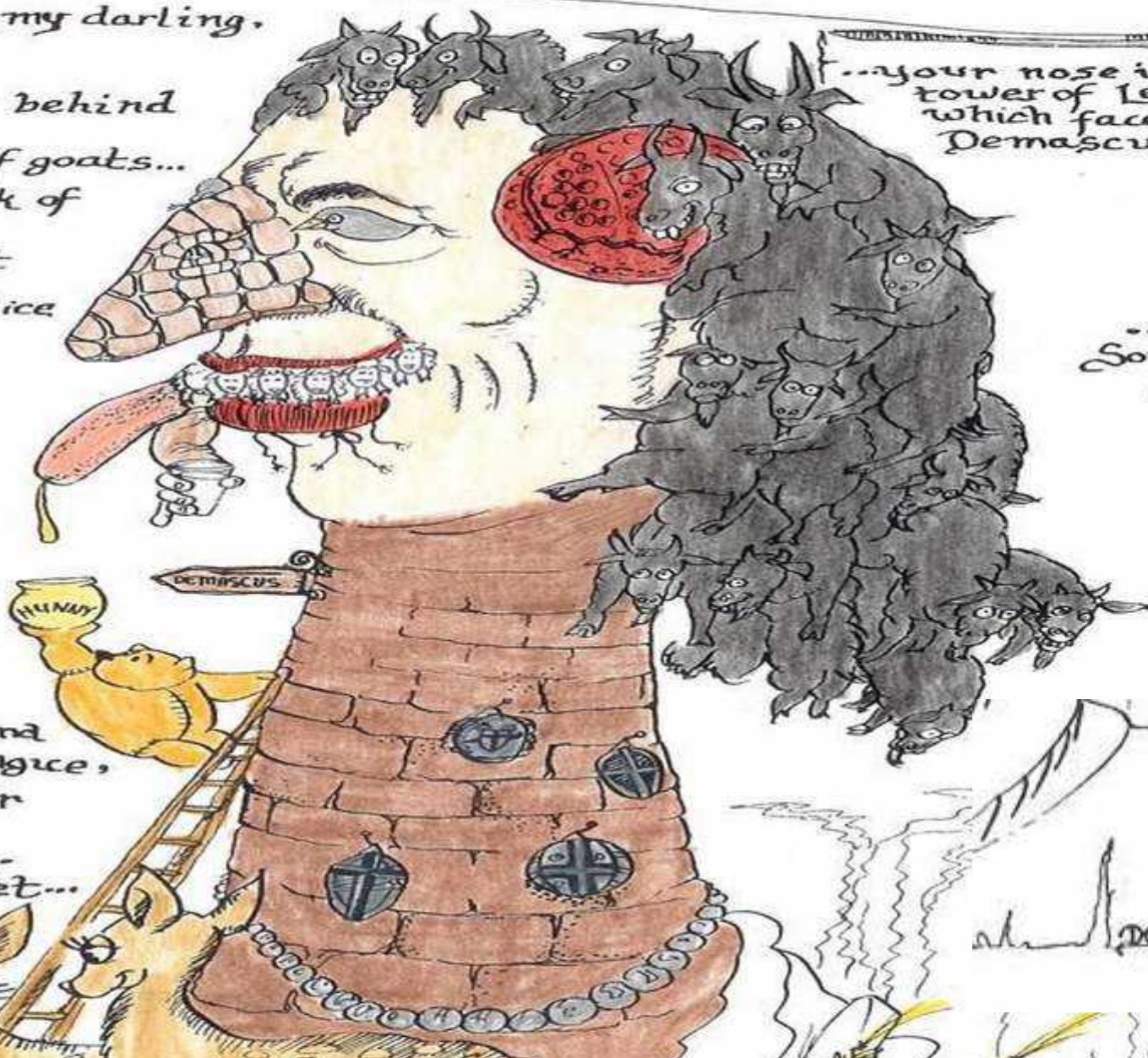
with myrrh and aloes
and all the finest spices.

15 You are a garden fountain,
a well of flowing water
streaming down from Lebanon.

The Song of Solomon Illustrated

(For our literalist friends.)

"How beautiful you are, my darling,
how beautiful you are!
...Your eyes are like doves behind
your veil...
...Your hair is like a flock of goats...
...your teeth are like a flock of
newly shorn ewes...
...Your lips are like a scarlet
thread...
...Your temples are like a slice
of pomegranate...
...Your neck is like the
tower of David... built
with rows of stones
on which are hung a
thousand shields...
...Your two breasts are
like two fawns,
twins of a gazelle
Which feed among the
silies...
...Your lips, my bride,
drip honey... honey and
milk are under your tongue,
And the fragrance of your
garments is like the
fragrance of Lebanon...
...Your navel is a round goblet...
Your belly is like
a heap of wheat...



...your nose is like the
tower of Lebanon,
which faces toward
Demascus..."

...from
Song of Solomon
Chapters
four and
Seven.

DEMASCUS

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with myrrh and aloes
and all the finest spices.

15 You are a garden fountain,
a well of flowing water
streaming down from Lebanon.

Song of Songs 4 (NIV)

She

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

*Blow on my garden,
that its fragrance may spread everywhere.*

*Let my beloved come into his garden
and taste its choice fruits.*



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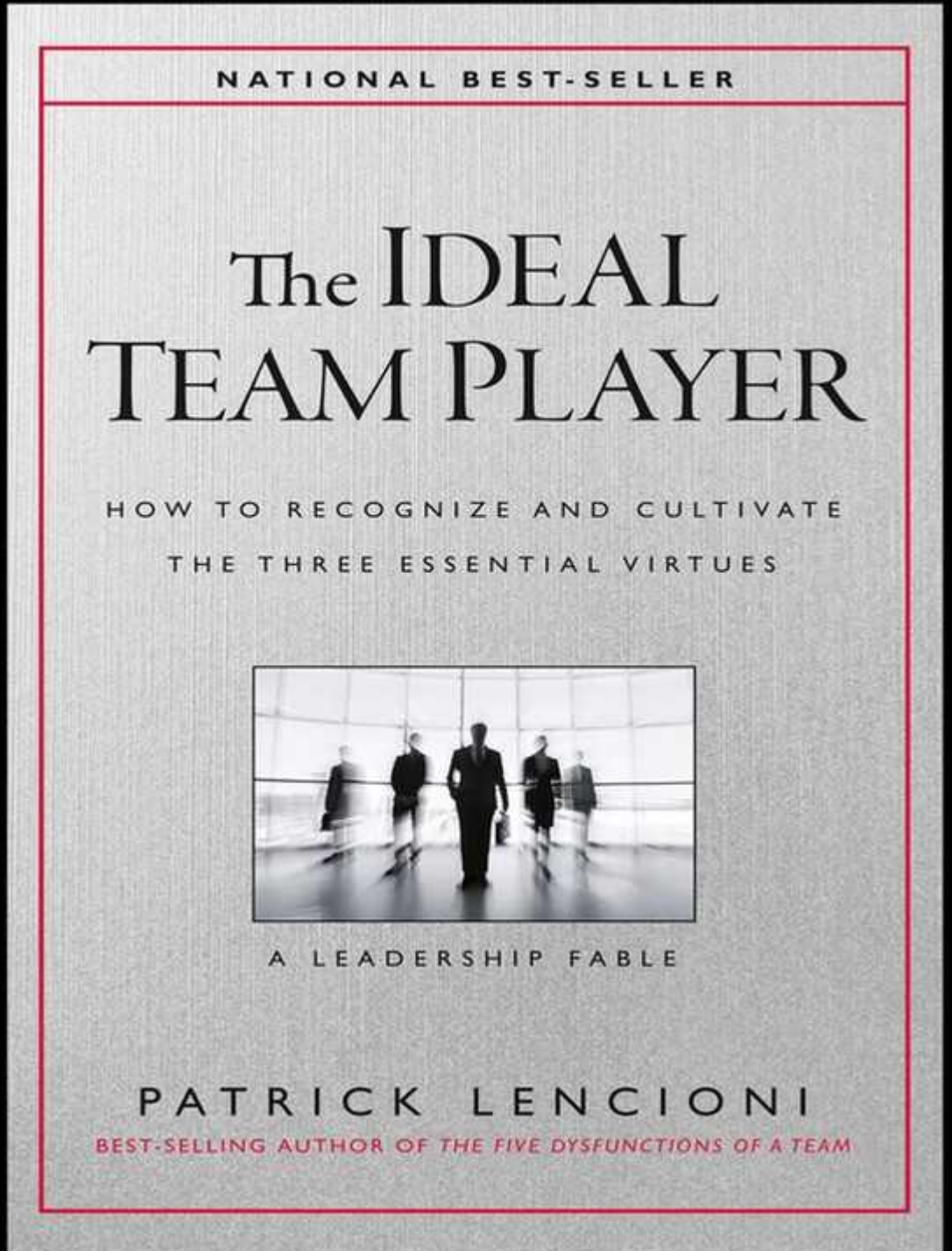


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"HONEY, OUR DUTY IS TO
KEEP REMINDING EACH OTHER
HOW BEAUTIFUL AND SPECIAL
WE ARE. OICAY?"



"HONEY, OUR DUTY IS TO
KEEP REMINDING EACH OTHER
HOW BEAUTIFUL AND SPECIAL
WE ARE. OICAY?"

"YES, BUT
YOUR JOB
IS SO
MUCH
EASIER
THAN
MINE!"



True Love's Ideal

Be kind and compassionate to one another, forgiving each other, just as in Christ God forgave you.

Ephesians 4:32 (NIV)