

A Cycle of Love
Song of Songs 5:2-6:3

#1: Common Readings of Today's Passage

1. Illustration about the human soul
2. The brides' dream
3. The honeymoon

#2: Not Tonight (vs. 2-3)

*² I slept, but my heart was awake.
A sound! My beloved is knocking.
"Open to me, my sister, my love,
my dove, my perfect one,
for my head is wet with dew,
my locks with the drops of the night."
³ I had put off my garment;
how could I put it on?
I had bathed my feet;
how could I soil them?*

#3: A Change of Heart (vs. 4-6)

*⁴ My beloved put his hand to the latch,
and my heart was thrilled within me.
⁵ I arose to open to my beloved,
and my hands dripped with myrrh,
my fingers with liquid myrrh,
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.*

#4: An Encounter with the Watchmen (v. 7)

*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.*

#5: The Help of Friends (vs. 8-9)

⁸ I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem,
if you find my beloved,
that you tell him
I am sick with love.
⁹ What is your beloved more than another beloved,
O most beautiful among women?
What is your beloved more than another beloved,
that you thus adjure us?

#6: The Bride Remembers Her Beloved (vs. 10-16)

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.*
¹³ *His cheeks are like beds of spices,
mounds of sweet-smelling herbs.
His lips are lilies,
dripping liquid myrrh.*
¹⁴ *His arms are rods of gold,
set with jewels.
His body is polished ivory,
bedecked with sapphires.*
¹⁵ *His legs are alabaster columns,
set on bases of gold.
His appearance is like Lebanon,
choice as the cedars.*
¹⁶ *His mouth is most sweet,
and he is altogether desirable.*
*This is my beloved and this is my friend,
O daughters of Jerusalem.*

#7: She Comes Full Circle (vs. 1-3)

¹ *Where has your beloved gone,
O most beautiful among women?
Where has your beloved turned,
that we may seek him with you?*

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

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

#8: Points of Reflection

1. Embrace Sexual Desire as a Tutor
2. Marriage and Relationships are actually a Search for Jesus