

**A Royal Wedding
Song of Songs 3:6-5:1**

#1: The King's Glory (3:6-11)

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 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
from the wood of Lebanon.

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

its interior was inlaid with love
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.

#2: The Bride's Beauty (4:1-15)

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,
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;

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,
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.

Depart 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 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,

14 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.

#3: The Couple's Joy (4:16-5:1)

**4:16: Awake, O north wind,
and come, O south wind!
Blow upon my garden,
let its spices flow.**

**Let my beloved come to his garden,
and eat its choicest fruits.**

**5:1: 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.**

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

Final Reflections

#1: God's Good Design for Marriage

#2: The Bride of Christ

#3: The Coming of Christ