

The Song of Songs, Which is Solomon's



The Book of Song of Solomon is a fitting picture here, of the "love" of man, in this case, Solomon, for his Black wife. It is also a picture of the "love" we should have for Jesus when we get saved, and the fellowship we have in the spirit. It shows His love for His new creation that is born again, because of His giving of His life's blood on the cross to ransom us. It is not wrong to think of the beauty and pleasure in true love, between a "male" husband, and a "female" wife as God intended. At the same time think of the love God wants you to show back to Him in a relationship that goes far beyond the sensual. This is the type of spiritual relationship God wants to have with His redeemed throughout eternity. (I have only chosen a few of the verses to illustrate what it must have been like in the Garden of Eden.)

I believe this section has two meanings, (one) a man and woman in Holy Matrimony like what Adam and Eve had in the Garden of Eden, and Christians that are married have together. Think about how wonderful the fellowship Adam Eve had with each other and God before they sinned. It may have only been a few days or several months at most before they disobeyed, but it was a marvelous time! Hebrews 13:4, says "Marriage is honorable among all, and the bed undefiled; but [fornicators and adulterers](#) God will judge." (The second meaning is the love of Christ for the church, and the church for Him!) The Jews traditionally have thought of Song of Solomon as a picture of love between the nation and God.

The song of songs, which is Solomon's.

(1:2)The Shulamite (Black wife of Solomon or the Church):

"Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth-for your love is better than wine. Because of the fragrance of your good ointments, your name is ointment poured forth. I am dark, but lovely. My spikenard sends forth its fragrance. A bundle of myrrh is my beloved to me, that lies all night between my breasts. My beloved is to me a cluster of henna blooms.

The Beloved (Solomon or Christ):

Behold, you are fair my love! Behold you are fair! You have dove's eyes.

The Shulamite woman or Church:

Behold, you are handsome, my beloved! Yes, pleasant! Also our bed is green.

(2:4)The Shulamite or Church to others:

He brought me to the banqueting house, and his banner over me was love. Sustain me with cakes of raisins, refresh me with apples, for I am lovesick. His left hand is under my head, and his right hand embraces me. I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, by the gazelles or by the does of the field, do not stir up nor awaken love until it pleases.

The Shulamite or Church:

The voice of my beloved! Behold, he comes leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills. My beloved is like a gazelle or a young stag. The rain is over and gone. The flowers appear on the earth; the time of singing has come, and the voice of the turtledove is heard in our land. The fig tree puts forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grapes give a good smell. Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away! O my dove, in the clefts of the rock, in the secret places of the cliff, let me see your face, let me hear your voice; for your voice is sweet, and your face is lovely.

The Shulamite or Church:

My beloved is mine, and I am his. He feeds his flock among the lilies.

The Shulamite or Church to Her Beloved:

Until the day breaks and the shadows flee away, turn, my beloved, and be like a gazelle or a young stag upon the mountains of Bether.

(3:6)The Shulamite or Church:

Who is this coming out of the wilderness like pillars of smoke, perfumed with myrrh and frankincense.

(4)The Beloved or Christ:

Behold, you are fair, my love! Behold, you are fair! You have dove's eyes behind your veil. Your hair is like a flock of goats, going down from Mount Gilead. Your teeth are like a flock of shorn sheep which have come up from the washing, every one of which bears twins. Your lips are like a strand of scarlet, and your mouth is lovely. Your temples behind your veil are like a piece of pomegranate. Your neck is like the tower. Your two breasts are like two fawns, twins of a

gazelle, which feed among the lilies. Until the day breaks and the shadows flee away, I will go my way to the mountain of myrrh and to the hill of frankincense. You are all fair, my love, and there is no spot in you. Come with me from Lebanon, my spouse, with me from Lebanon. Look from the top of Amana, from the top of Senir and Hermon, from the lions' dens, from the mountains of the leopards. You have ravished my heart, my sister, my spouse; you have ravished my heart with one look of your eyes, with one link of your necklace. How fair is your love, my sister, my spouse! How much better than wine is your love, and the scent of your perfumes than all spices! Your lips, O my spouse, drip as the honeycomb; honey and milk are under your tongue; and the fragrance of your garments is like the fragrance of Lebanon.

A garden enclosed is my sister, my spouse, a spring shut up, a fountain sealed. Your plants are an orchard of pomegranates with pleasant fruits, fragrant henna with spikenard, spikenard and saffron, calamus and cinnamon, with all trees of frankincense, myrrh and aloes, with all the chief spices; A fountain of gardens, a well of living waters, and streams from Lebanon.

The Shulamite or Church:

Awake, O north wind, and come, O south! Blow upon my garden, that its spices may flow out. Let my beloved come to his garden and eat its pleasant fruits.

(5:1)The Beloved or Christ:

I have come to my garden, my sister, my spouse; I have gathered my myrrh with my spice; I have eaten my honeycomb with my honey; I have drunk my wine with my milk.

The Shulamite or Church:

My beloved is white and ruddy, chief among ten thousand. His head is like the finest gold; His locks are wavy, and black as a raven. His eyes are like doves by the rivers of waters, washed with milk, and fitly set. His cheeks are like a bed of spices, banks of scented herbs. His lips are lilies, dripping liquid myrrh. His hands are rods of gold set with beryl. His body is carved ivory inlaid with sapphires. His legs are pillars of marble set on bases of fine gold. His countenance is like Lebanon, excellent as the cedars. His mouth is most sweet, yes, he is altogether lovely. This is my beloved, and this is my friend, O daughters.

(6:2)The Shulamite or Church:

My beloved has gone to his garden, to the beds of spices, to feed his flock in the gardens, and to gather lilies. I am my beloved's and my beloved is mine. He feeds his flock among the lilies.

The Beloved or Christ:

Turn your eyes away from me, for they have overcome me. Your hair is like a flock of goats going down from Gilead. Your teeth are like a flock of sheep which have come up from the washing; every one bears twins, like a piece of pomegranate are your temples behind your veil.

My dove my perfect one, is the only one. Who is she who looks forth as the morning, fair as the moon, clear as the sun.

The Shulamite or Church:

I went down to the garden of nuts to see the verdure of the valley, to see whether the vine had budded and the pomegranates had bloomed.

(7:1)The Beloved or Christ:

How beautiful are your feet in sandals, O prince's daughter! The curves of your thighs are like jewels, the work of the hands of a skillful workman. Your navel is a rounded goblet; it lacks no blended beverage. Your waist is a heap of wheat set about with lilies. Your two breasts are like two fawns, twins of a gazelle. Your neck is like an ivory tower, your eyes like the pools in Heshbon by the gate of Bath Rabbim. Your nose is like the tower of Lebanon which looks toward Damascus. Your head crowns you like Mount Carmel, and the hair of your head is like purple; a king is held captive by your tresses. How fair and how pleasant you are, O love, with your delights! This stature of yours is like a palm tree, and your breasts like its clusters. I said, 'I will go up to the palm tree, I will take hold of its branches.' Let now your breasts be like clusters of the vine, the fragrance of your breath like apples, and the roof of your mouth like the best wine.

The Shulamite or Church:

I am my beloved's, and his desire is toward me. Come, my beloved, let us go forth to the field, let us get up early to the vineyards; let us see if the vine has budded, whether the grape blossoms are open, and the pomegranates are in bloom. There I will give you my love. The mandrakes give off a fragrance, and at our gates are pleasant fruits, all manner, new and old, which I have laid up for you, my beloved.

(8:3)The Shulamite or the Church to others:

His left hand is under my head, and his right hand embraces me, do not stir up nor awaken love until it pleases.

The Shulamite or Church to Her Beloved or Christ:

Set me as a seal upon your heart, as a seal upon your arm. I am a wall, and my breasts like towers; then I became in his eyes as one who found peace. Make haste, my beloved, and be like a gazelle or a young stag on the mountains of spices. (Parts of Song of Solomon in the Bible) "He who testifies to these things says, 'Surely I am coming quickly.'" Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus! (Revelation 22:20)

This has been the story of love between the Creator, and His creation that loves Him, not because they have to, but because they have fallen in love with Him. His creation wants to spend eternity

together as Husband and wife. "Let us be glad and rejoice and give Him glory, for the marriage of the Lamb has come, and His wife has made herself ready." (Revelation 19:7)

Every truly romantic story that ends in marriage is a picture of God and the church! Most of what we see on television today is only "lust," and not true love. When everything material was taken away from him Job said, "Naked I came from my mother's womb, and naked shall I return there. The LORD gave, and the LORD has taken away; blessed be the name of the LORD." (Job 1:21) "Though He slay me, yet will I trust Him." (Job 13:15a) This is real love and commitment!

Then when God allowed for his health to be taken away he said, "Shall we indeed accept good from God, and shall we not accept adversity?" (Job 2:10) Here is a commitment seldom seen in our day. Half the Christian marriages break up today, and end in divorce. I too, know how close, except for the grace of God, my marriage has come to breaking up. God wants us to stay together. He shows He is upset with divorce and why in Malachi 2:14-16. "Yet you say, "For what reason?" (Are you upset with us?) Because the LORD has been witness between you and the wife of your youth, with whom you have dealt treacherously; yet she is your companion and your wife by covenant. But did He not make them one having a remnant of the Spirit? And why one? He seeks godly offspring. Therefore take heed to your spirit, and let none deal treacherously with the wife of his youth. For the LORD God of Israel says That He hates divorce, for it covers one's garment with violence," (how often have you heard of the violence that has resulted from a divorce either in the couple or the children's lives.) Says the LORD of hosts. Therefore take heed to your spirit, that you do not deal treacherously."

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