



The
"The

Song of Solomon
Song of Songs"

Lesson 3: 1:12 - 2:7

Loves Bravery

12 While the king *is* at his table,
My spikenard sends forth its fragrance

13 A bundle of myrrh *is* my beloved to me,
That lies all night between my breasts.

14 My beloved *is* to me a cluster of henna
blooms In the vineyards of En Gedi.

The King Retires

- ◆ Solomon retires to his table to enjoy himself after his first attempt to draw the affections of this young maiden



A Spikenard Sends Forth its fragrance

- ◆ The beloved's presence is perceived when fragrance once again stirs her memories and thoughts



Henna



Myrrh



Spikenard
Container

Spikenard



Love's Beauty

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

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

17 The beams of **our houses** *are* cedar, *And* **our rafters** of fir.

1 *I am* the rose of Sharon, *And* the lily of the valleys.

2 Like a lily among thorns, So is my love among the daughters.

Thoughts of Paradise

- ◆ Beloved's love expressed (Peace?)
- ◆ Paradise vs. King's Palace
 - No boundaries
 - Many houses (wherever they are)
 - Built by the Creator and provided as Paradise
 - She is a blossom in the valley among all the glory
- ◆ Beloved's love expressed (Purity?)

Love's Bounty

- 3 Like an apple tree among the trees of the woods, So *is* my beloved among the sons. I sat down in his shade with great delight, And his fruit *was* sweet to my taste.
- 4 He brought me to the banqueting house, And his banner over me *was* love.
- 5 Sustain me with cakes of raisins, Refresh me with apples, For I *am* lovesick.
- 6 His left hand *is* under my head, And his right hand embraces me.

Love's Bounty Explained

- ◆ The Beloved's generosity and comfort
- ◆ Full and satisfied when under his protection
- ◆ Provided a banquet with a banner of love
- ◆ *Overwhelmed by the magic and memories she is lovesick, she grows weary and swoons*
- ◆ Her beloved secures and supports her

Love's Boundary

7 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.

