

The
"The

Song of Solomon
Song of Songs"

Lesson 6: 5:2 - 6:3

The Dream of the Beloved



5:2 I sleep, but my heart is awake; *It is the voice of my beloved!* He knocks, *saying,* "Open for me, my sister, my love, My dove, my perfect one; For my head is covered with dew, My locks with the drops of the night."

The Dream of the Beloved


- ◆ A Dream of Excitement
 - The visitor who came
 - The voice that called
 - ◆ Its Passion
 - ◆ Its Plea for Pity



A Dream of Excuses

5:3 I have taken off my robe; How
can I put it on *again*? I have
washed my feet; How can I defile
them?

5:4 My beloved put his hand By the
latch *of the door*, And my heart
yearned for him.



A Dream of Excuses

- ◆ Her silly reason
 - The relaxation excuse
 - The ritual excuse
- ◆ Her sad reward
- ◆ Her swift remorse

A Dream of Exercise

Son 5:5 I arose to open for my beloved, And my hands dripped *with* myrrh, My fingers with liquid myrrh, On the handles of the lock.

Son 5:6 I opened for my beloved, But my beloved had turned away *and* was gone. My heart leaped up when he spoke. I sought him, but I could not find him; I called him, but he gave me no answer.

Son 5:7 The watchmen who went about the city found me. They struck me, they wounded me; The keepers of the walls Took my veil away from me.

A Dream of Exercise

- ◆ What she decided
- ◆ What she discovered
 - Her disappointment
 - Her dismay
 - Her desperation
- ◆ What she dared
 - She was injured
 - She was insulted



A Dream of Exhortation



5:8 I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, If you find my beloved, That you tell him I *am* lovesick!

5:9 What *is* your beloved More than *another* beloved, O fairest among women? What *is* your beloved More than *another* beloved, That you so charge us?

The Description of the Beloved

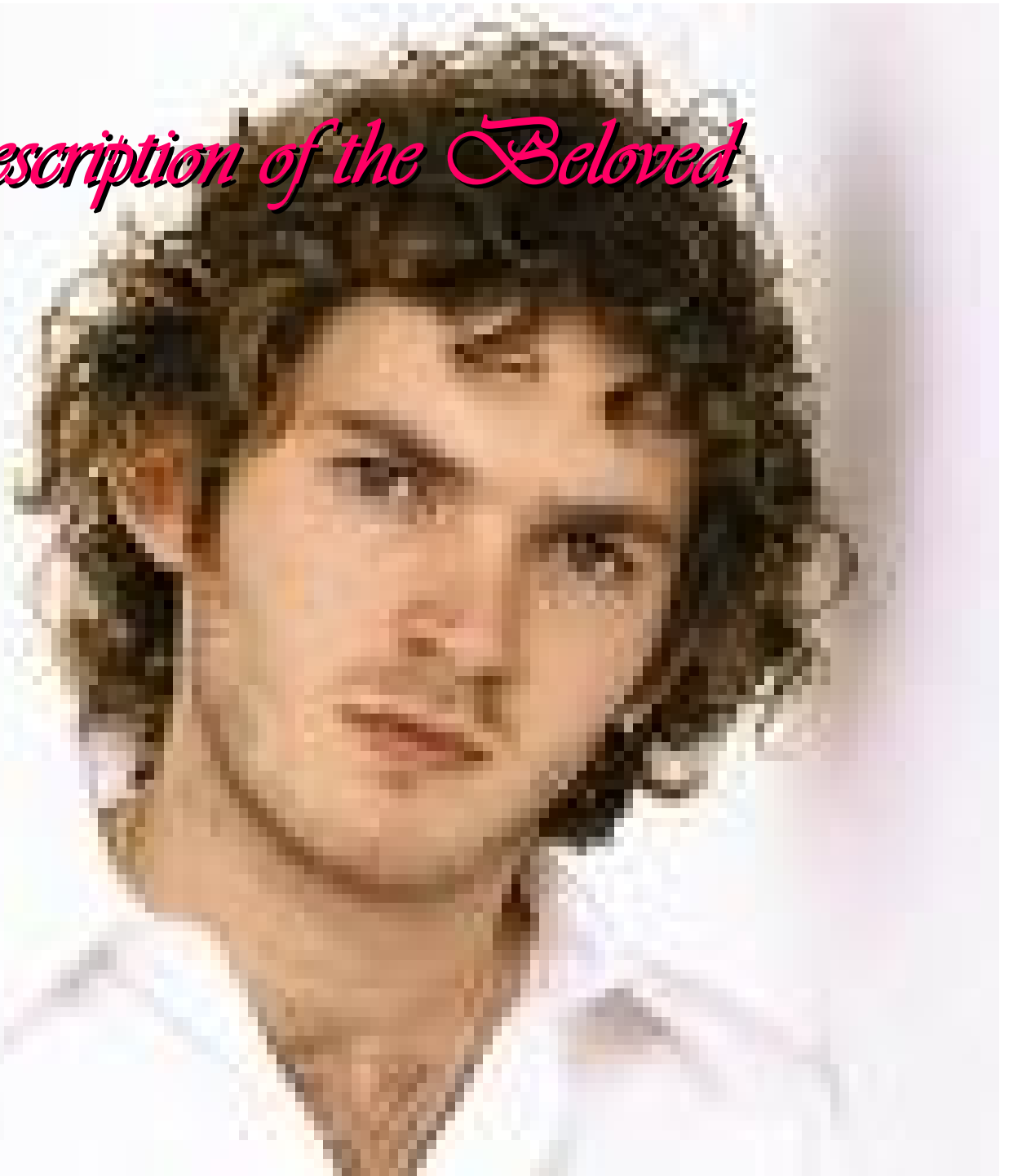
- 10 My beloved *is* white and ruddy, Chief among ten thousand.
- 11 His head *is like* the finest gold; His locks *are wavy, And* black as a raven.
- 12 His eyes *are* like doves By the rivers of waters, Washed with milk, *And* fitly set.
- 13 His cheeks *are* like a bed of spices, Banks of scented herbs. His lips *are* lilies, Dripping liquid myrrh.

The Description of the Beloved

- 14 His hands *are* rods of gold Set with beryl. His body *is* carved ivory Inlaid *with* sapphires.
- 15 His legs *are* pillars of marble Set on bases of fine gold. His countenance *is* like Lebanon, Excellent as the cedars.
- 16 His mouth *is* most sweet, Yes, he *is* altogether lovely. This *is* my beloved, And this *is* my friend, O daughters of Jerusalem!

The Description of the Beloved

- ◆ His Purity
- ◆ His Position
- ◆ His Person



The Departure of the Beloved

6:1 Where has your beloved gone, O fairest among women? Where has your beloved turned aside, That we may seek him with you?

6:2 My beloved has gone to his garden, To the beds of spices, To feed *his flock* in the gardens, And to gather lilies.

6:3 I *am* my beloved's, And my beloved *is* mine. He feeds *his flock* among the lilies.

The Departure of the Beloved

- ◆ The response of those who listened to the Shulamite
 - The question they put to her
 - The quest they proposed to her
- ◆ The response of the one who listened to the Shepherd
 - I know where he is
 - I know whose he is