

Song of Songs

A

I have come into my garden, my sister,
my bride;
I have gathered my myrrh along with my
balsam.
I have eaten my honeycomb and my honey;
I have drunk my wine and my milk.
Eat, friends;
Drink and imbibe deeply, O lovers.

I was asleep, but my heart was awake.

I was asleep, but my heart was awake.
A voice! My beloved was knocking:
Open to me, my sister, my darling,
My dove, my perfect one!
For my head is drenched with dew,
My locks with the damp of the night.

I have taken off my dress,
How can I put it on again?
I have washed my feet,
How can I dirty them again?

My beloved extended his hand through
the opening, and my feelings were
aroused for him.
I opened to my beloved,
But my beloved had turned away and had
gone!

life

My heart went out to him as he spoke.

When Jesus had spoken these words, He went forth with
His disciples over the ravine of the Kidron, where there
was a garden, into which He Himself entered, and
His disciples. Jn. 18:1

Now when evening had come, He was reclining at table
with the twelve disciples. And He took a cup and gave
thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Drink from it, all
of you. And after singing a hymn (Song), they went
out to the Mount of Olives. Mt. 26:20,27,30
And He went a little beyond them, and fell to the
ground, and began praying that if it were possible, the
hour might pass Him by.

And He came and found them sleeping, and said to
Peter, Simon, are you asleep? Could you not keep
watch for one hour? Keep watching and praying, that
you may not come into temptation;
the spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak. Mk. 14:35-38

And being in agony He was praying very fervently: and
His sweat became like drops of blood, falling down
upon the ground. Lk. 22:44

And again He came and found them sleeping, for thier
eyes were very heavy; and they did not know what to
answer Him. And He came the third time, and said to
them, are you still sleeping, and taking your rest?
It is enough; the hour has come; behold, the Son of
Man is being betrayed into the hands of sinners.
Arise, let us be going; behold, the one who betrays Me
is at hand! Mk. 14:40-42

While He was still speaking, behold, a multitude came,
and the one called Judas, one of the twelve, was
preceding them; and he approached Jesus to kiss Him.
Lk. 22:47

Simon Peter therefore having a sword, drew it, and
struck the high priest's slave, and cut off his right
ear; Jn. 18:10

I searched for him, but I did not find him;
I called him, but he did not answer me.

The watchmen who make the rounds in
the city found me,
They struck me and wounded me:
The guardsmen of the walls took away my
shawl from me.

I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem,

If you find my beloved,

As to what you will tell him:
For I am lovesick.

And Simon Peter was following Jesus, and so was another
disciple. ... The slave-girl therefore who kept the
door said to Peter, You are not also one of this man's
disciples, are you? He said, I am not. Jn. 18:15-17
And immediately, while he was still speaking, a cock
crowed. And the Lord turned and looked at Peter. ...
And he went outside and wept bitterly. Lk. 22:61-62

And they all left Him and fled.
And a certain young man was following Him, wearing
nothing but a linen sheet over his naked body; and
they seized him. But he left the linen sheet behind, and
escaped naked. Mk. 14:50-52

But there were standing by the cross of Jesus His mother,
and His mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and
Mary Magdalene. Jn. 19:25

... and there were many other women who had come
up with Him to Jerusalem. Mk. 15:41

Now the women who had come with Him out of Galilee
followed after, and saw the tomb and how His body
was laid. Lk. 23:55

And very early on the first day of the week, they came
to the tomb when the sun had risen. ... And entering
the tomb, they saw a young man sitting at the right,
wearing a white robe; and they were amazed. ...

He has risen; He is not here; Mk. 16:2-6

And behold, Jesus met them and greeted them. And
they came up and took hold of His feet and worshiped
Him. Mt. 28:9

Peter therefore went forth, and the other disciple, and
they were going to the tomb. And the two were running
together; and the other disciple ran ahead faster than
Peter, and came to the tomb first; and stooping and
looking in, he saw the linen wrappings lying there; but
he did not go in. Simon Peter therefore also came,
following him, and entered the tomb; and he beheld
the linen wrappings lying there, ... Then entered in
therefore the other disciple also, ... and he saw,
and believed. Jn. 20:3-8

Were not our hearts burning within us while He was
speaking to us ... Lk. 24:32

The disciples therefore rejoiced when they saw the Lord
Jn. 20:20

Simon, son of John, do you love me? ... Lord, you
know all things; you know that I love you. Jesus said
to him, tend my sheep. Jn. 21:17

What kind of beloved is your beloved,
O most beautiful among women?
What kind of beloved is your beloved,
Thus you adjure us?

My beloved is dazzling and ruddy,
Outstanding among ten thousand.
His hand is like gold, pure gold;
His locks are like clusters of dates,
And black as a raven.
His eyes are like doves,
Beside streams of water,
Bathed in milk,
And reposed in their setting.
His cheeks are like a bed of balsam,
Banks of sweet-scented herbs;
His lips are lilies,
Dripping with liquid myrrh.
His hands are rods of gold
Set with beryl;
His abdomen is carved ivory
Inlaid with sapphires.
His legs are pillars of alabaster
Set on pedestals of pure gold;
His appearance is like Lebanon,
Choice as the cedars.
His mouth is full of sweetness.
And he is wholly desirable.
This is my beloved and this my friend,
O daughters of Jerusalem.

Song of Songs chap. 5

...the church in all her glory, having no spot or wrinkle
or any such thing; Eph 5:27
...the holy city (the bride, the Lamb's wife) having
the glory of God. Rev. 21:2, 9-11
...one like a son of man, clothed in a robe reaching to
the feet, and girded across His breasts with a golden
girdle.
And His head and His hair were white like white wool,
like snow;
and His eyes were like a flame of fire;
and His feet were like burnished bronze, when it has
been caused to glow in a furnace, and
His voice was like the sound of many waters.
And in His right hand He held seven stars; and out of
His mouth came a sharp two-edged sword; and
His face was like the sun shining in its strength.
And when I saw Him, I fell at His feet as a dead man.
And He laid His right hand upon me, saying, Do not
be afraid; I am the first and the last, and the living
ONE: ... Rev. 1:13-18

...that I may know Him, and the power of His
resurrection ... I press on toward the goal for the prize
of the upward call of God in Christ Jesus. Phil. 3:10-14