Week 6 - Romance (7:1-8:4)

August 31, 2014

Notes

Song of Solomon 7

1"How beautiful are your feet in sandals, O prince's daughter! The curves of your hips are like jewels, The work of the hands of an artist.

2"Your navel is like a round goblet
Which never lacks mixed wine;
Your belly is like a heap of wheat
Fenced about with lilies.

3"Your two breasts are like two fawns, Twins of a gazelle.

4"Your neck is like a tower of ivory,
Your eyes like the pools in Heshbon
By the gate of Bath-rabbim;
Your nose is like the tower of Lebanon,
Which faces toward Damascus.

5"Your head crowns you like Carmel, And the flowing locks of your head are like purple threads;

The king is captivated by your tresses.

6"How beautiful and how delightful you are, My love, with all your charms!

7"Your stature is like a palm tree, And your breasts are like its clusters.

8"I said, 'I will climb the palm tree, I will take hold of its fruit stalks.' Oh, may your breasts be like clusters of the vine, And the fragrance of your breath like apples,

9And your mouth like the best wine!"

"It goes down smoothly for my beloved,
Flowing gently through the lips of those who
fall asleep.

Notes

10"I am my beloved's, And his desire is for me.

11"Come, my beloved, let us go out into the country,

Let us spend the night in the villages.

12"Let us rise early and go to the vineyards;

Let us see whether the vine has budded

And its blossoms have opened,

And whether the pomegranates have bloomed.

There I will give you my love.

13"The mandrakes have given forth fragrance;

And over our doors are all choice fruits,

Both new and old,

Which I have saved up for you, my beloved.

Song of Solomon 8

1"Oh that you were like a brother to me

Who nursed at my mother's breasts.

If I found you outdoors, I would kiss you;

No one would despise me, either.

2"I would lead you and bring you

Into the house of my mother, who used to

instruct me;

I would give you spiced wine to drink from the juice of my pomegranates.

3"Let his left hand be under my head

And his right hand embrace me."

4"I want you to swear, O daughters of Jerusalem,

Do not arouse or awaken my love

Until she pleases."

Week 6 - Application

Six "E's" of an Affair

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Week 6 - Application, Cont.

What Makes for Great Romance?

1. Be	
2. Be	
3. Be	
4. Be	 . •
5. Be	
6. Be	
7. Be	·
8. Be	(to your mate).