



NASHVILLE HOUSE OF PRAYER

Song of Solomon

Through the ages, historians and scholars have had major discussions about this book. Is it a picture of Jehovah God and Israel...or between a man and a woman...or Jesus and His Bride, the Church? One thing is for sure, in this generation, Believers are being challenged in worship to communicate in an intensely intimate love relationship for their Bridegroom King, Jesus.

The beauty of intimacy – (Song of Songs 1:2-7)

2 Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth – for your love is more delightful than wine. 3 Pleasing is the fragrance of your perfumes; your name is like perfume poured out. No wonder the maidens love you! 4 Take me away with you – let us hurry! Let the king bring me into his chambers.

7 Tell me, you whom I love, where you graze your flock and where you rest your sheep at midday. Why should I be like a veiled woman beside the flocks of your friends?

The heart of love – (Song of Songs 1:15, 2:4)

15 How beautiful you are, my darling! Oh, how beautiful! Your eyes are doves.

2:4 He has taken me to the banquet hall, and his banner over me is love.

Hardship leads me to more passionate prayers of faith in His love – (Song of Songs 4:16, 5:6-8)

4:16 Awake, north wind, and come, south wind! Blow on my garden,

that its fragrance may spread abroad. Let my lover come into his garden and taste its choice fruits. 5:6 I opened for my lover, but my lover had left; he was gone. My heart sank at his departure. I looked for him but did not find him. I called him but he did not answer. 7 The watchmen found me as they made their rounds in the city. They beat me, they bruised me; they took my cloak, those watchmen on the walls! 8 O daughters of Jerusalem, I charge you -- if you find my lover, what will you tell him? Tell him I am faint with love.

The seal of blazing love – (Song of Songs 8:6-7)

6 Place me like a seal over your heart, like a seal on your arm; for love is as strong as death, its jealousy unyielding as the grave. It burns like blazing fire, like a mighty flame. Many waters cannot quench love; rivers cannot wash it away. If one were to give all the wealth of his house for love, it would be utterly scorned.

On a personal note: It took me quite a long time to be able to speak or even sing these words of Solomon out loud. At times it seemed too personal, or too intimate, or I did not understand the symbolism. But as I took baby steps to speak and sing the Song of Solomon out loud, I noticed that over time I was no longer just walking in a theological understanding of God's love. But rather, I began to feel, sense and experience His passionate feelings and emotions for me in a new way.

One last simple reminder before you begin your journey: The Lover is Christ, the Bridegroom. The Beloved is the Bride, the Church...you and me!

More worship! More intimacy! More of His presence!!!

Bob Perry