

The Song Of Solomon-Lessons On Love

Identifying The Main Characters In The Song Of Solomon

The Shepherd Boy, Her Beloved-Song of Solomon 1:7 Tell me, O you whom I love, Where you feed your flock, Where you make it rest at noon.

The Shulamite Girl-Song of Solomon 6:13 Return, return, O Shulamite; Return, return, that we may look upon you! What would you see in the Shulamite —As it were, the dance of the two camps?

King Solomon-Song 3:6-7 Who is this coming out of the wilderness Like pillars of smoke, Perfumed with myrrh and frankincense, With all the merchant's fragrant powders? 7 Behold, it is Solomon's couch, With sixty valiant men around it,

The Daughters of Jerusalem-Song of Solomon 5:16 His mouth is most sweet, Yes, he is altogether lovely. This is my beloved, And this is my friend, O daughters of Jerusalem!

The Theme Of The Song Of Solomon

Song of Solomon 1:4 "Draw me after you and let us run together! The king has brought me into his chambers." NASU

I. Material Wealth Is Not Love

Song of Solomon 3:6-10 Who is this coming out of the wilderness Like pillars of smoke, Perfumed with myrrh and frankincense, With all the merchant's fragrant powders? 7 Behold, it is Solomon's couch, With sixty valiant men around it, Of the valiant of Israel. 8 They all hold swords, Being expert in war. Every man has his sword on his thigh Because of fear in the night. 9 Of the wood of Lebanon Solomon the King Made himself a palanquin: 10 He made its pillars of silver, Its support of gold, Its seat of purple, Its interior paved with love By the daughters of Jerusalem.

**Song of Solomon 8:7 Many waters cannot quench love, Nor can the floods drown it.
If a man would give for love All the wealth of his house, It would be utterly despised.**

II. Physical Attraction Is Not Love

Song of Solomon 4:1 Behold, you are fair, my love! Behold, you are fair!

Song of Solomon 4:7 You are all fair, my love, And there is no spot in you.

Song of Solomon 4:9 You have stolen my heart, my sister, my bride; you have stolen my heart with one glance of your eyes,

Song of Solomon 7:5-6 Your head crowns you like Mount Carmel. Your hair is like royal tapestry; the king is held captive by its tresses. 6 How beautiful you are and how pleasing, O love, with your delights!

Song of Solomon 2:4 He brought me to the banqueting house, And his banner over me was love.

III. Respect Is Gained From Purity

Song of Solomon 8:8-10 We have a little sister, And she has no breasts. What shall we do for our sister In the day when she is spoken for? 9 If she is a wall, We will build upon her A battlement of silver; And if she is a door, We will enclose her With boards of cedar. 10 I am a wall, And my breasts like towers; Then I became in his eyes As one who found peace.

Manifestations Of True Love

IV. Possessiveness And Commitment

Song of Solomon 6:8 There are sixty queens And eighty concubines, And virgins without number.

Song of Solomon 2:16 My beloved is mine, and I am his. He feeds his flock among the lilies.

Song of Solomon 7:10 I am my beloved's, And his desire is toward me.

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

Song of Solomon 8:6 Set me as a seal upon your heart, As a seal upon your arm;
For love is as strong as death, Jealousy as cruel as the grave; Its flames are flames of fire, A most vehement flame.

V. The Pain Of Separation

Song of Solomon 3:1-4 By night on my bed I sought the one I love; I sought him, but I did not find him. 2 "I will rise now," I said, "And go about the city; In the streets and in the squares I will seek the one I love." I sought him, but I did not find him. 3 The watchmen who go about the city found me; I said, "Have you seen the one I love?" 4 Scarcely had I passed by them, When I found the one I love. I held him and would not let him go, Until I had brought him to the house of my mother, And into the chamber of her who conceived me.

Song of Solomon 5:2-7 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." 3 I have taken off my robe; How can I put it on again? I have washed my feet; How can I defile them? 4 My beloved put his hand By the latch of the door, And my heart yearned for him. 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. 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. 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. 8 I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, If you find my beloved, That you tell him I am lovesick!

VI. True Love Endures All Things

Song of Solomon 8:7 Many waters cannot quench love, Nor can the floods drown it. If a man would give for love All the wealth of his house, It would be utterly despised.

1 Corinthians 13:7-8 bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. 8 Love never fails

Song of Solomon 8:5 Who is this coming up from the wilderness, Leaning upon her beloved?