



Jesus - Lover Of My Soul!

Song of Solomon 5:8-16 KJV

(Song of Solomon 5:8-6:3 KJV)

- 8 I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if ye find my beloved, that ye tell him, that I *am* sick of love.
(She — The Church is in — Love Sick — in love with Jesus!)
- 9 What *is* thy beloved more than *another* beloved, O thou fairest among women? what *is* thy beloved more than *another* beloved, that thou dost so charge us?
(Figuratively speaking - The world wants to know why Jesus is so special?)
- 10 My beloved *is* white and ruddy, the chiefest among ten thousand.
(The Great Song Says - He is the fairest of 10,000. Is He that to you?)
- 11 His head *is* as the most fine gold, his locks *are* bushy, *and* black as a raven.
(Gold speaks of the Deity of God, Only God has thoughts that are worthy!)
- 12 His eyes *are* as *the* eyes of doves by the rivers of waters, washed with milk, *and* fitly set.
(The Description here is of the mildness and love of the eyes of Jesus)
- 13 His cheeks *are* as a bed of spices, as sweet flowers: his lips *like* lilies, dropping sweet smelling myrrh.
(The description of God's cheeks speak of health and His lips of the beauty of His word)
- 14 His hands *are* as gold rings set with the beryl: his belly *is* as bright ivory overlaid *with* sapphires.
(The description of God's Hands— gold—speak of God and only the work that He can do!)
- 15 His legs *are* as pillars of marble, set upon sockets of fine gold: his countenance *is* as Lebanon, excellent as the cedars.
(The Description here is mainly of the strength and walk of God, "sockets of gold")
- 16 His mouth *is* most sweet: yea, he *is* altogether lovely. This *is* my beloved, and this *is* my friend, O daughters of Jerusalem.
(Back to the sweet mouth or the lovely Word of God!) This is why our God is Better!

Song of Solomon 6:1-3 KJV

- 1 Whither is thy beloved gone, O thou fairest among women? whither is thy beloved turned aside? that we may seek him with thee.
(When we love an share our Jesus, in the right way, even the world — wants Him too.)
- 2 My beloved is gone down into his garden, to the beds of spices, to feed in the gardens, and to gather lilies.
(Every true Believer knows that Jesus came to seek and save the lost — gathering the lilies)
- 3 I *am* my beloved's, and my beloved *is* mine: he feedeth among the lilies.
(Jesus loves to be among His Children - the lilies - Please do not forsaken our Great Lord!)