

The Song of Songs

(a love story, to show how God's love for us
and our love for God are like that of two lovers)

Chapters 1, 2

The bride says:

Kiss me. Your love is better than wine.
How right it is to love you, you whom my heart loves.

The bridegroom says:

How beautiful you are, my love, how beautiful you are.

The bride:

He has taken me to his banquet hall
and his banner over me is love.

The groom:

Come then, my love, my lovely one, come.
Show me your face and let me hear your voice,
for your voice is sweet and your face is beautiful.

The bride:

My beloved is mine and I am his.

Dear God, please give me a lover's love for you

Chapters 3, 4

The bride:

On my bed at night,
I sought him whom my heart loves.

The groom:

How beautiful you are, my love.
You are wholly beautiful, my love,
and without blemish.

Lord, please help me understand
how much you love me

Chapter 5

The bride:

I sleep, but my heart is awake.
I hear my beloved knocking.

I open my door, but he is gone.
I search for him, but cannot find him.

Lord, please help me search for you until I find you

Chapters 5, 6, 7

The bride:

His conversation is sweetness itself,
my beloved is totally lovable.
I am my beloved's, and my beloved is mine.

The groom:

You are beautiful, my love, as beautiful as Jerusalem.
How beautiful are your feet and thighs.
The curve of your thighs is like the curve of a necklace.
Your navel is like an exquisite wine glass.
Your belly is like a heap of wheat.
Your two breasts are like two baby deer.
Your neck is like an ivory tower.
Your eyes are like beautiful water pools.
Your nose is like a majestic tower.
How beautiful you are,
how charming, my love, my delight.

Lord, please help me understand how much you love me

Chapter 8

Set me like a seal on your heart, like a seal on your arm.
For love is strong as death.
Love is like a fire, a mighty flame.
No flood can quench love.
No torrents can drown it.
Money cannot buy love.

Lord, please fill my heart with your love