THE SONG OF SOLOMON

THE BRIDEGROOM AND His BRIDE - CHRIST AND THE CHURCH

If God would grant me ONE desire right now, the cry of my Heart would be that the Church would fall in Love with Jesus! I’m afraid most of professing Christians do not know the true meaning of walking close to the Lord, loving Him and serving Him with the whole heart! They have no intimate relationship with Him, the world has stolen their affection, gone is that Communion sweet - their love for Him has grown cold, no longer are they walking close to Him but now follow at a distance. Other things have taken that place!

As I prayed and sought the Lord, He took me into the **Song of Solomon** and opened my eyes to the longing of His heart for His Bride, the Church, to have fellowship with Him and Love Him above all others and everything in this world! When you read this Song of 8 chapters, you must read it with a Spiritual Mind, if you will do that, Jesus will speak to you!

WHAT THIS SONG TYPIFIES

Before we start, this Song inspired by the Holy Ghost speaks of a deep loving relationship between two people – The Shulamite woman and her Beloved, which in Allegory form portrays Christ the Bridegroom and His Bride – the Church!

The **Shulamite woman**: The name Shulamite in Hebrew means “Princess”! All through this Song, you must know the Shulamite woman typifies and represents the Church - the Bride of Christ – the Bridegrooms Wife – the Beloved’s Spouse – She is the Fairest among women – without Spot – A Virgin Undefiled – A Fountain sealed – She’s the Church, a Garden of Fruit – a Well of Living Water – In the plural, she’s an Army with Banners – a Stature strong and beautiful as the majestic Palm tree – It’s a Love story between Christ and His Bride. The Shulamite compares herself to a Sheep and her Bridegroom as her Shepherd. The Shepherd, her Beloved sees her (the Church) as a flock of Sheep that is washed, she shines forth as the Morning!

The **Bridegroom** & **Beloved** in this Song represents Christ, it Portrays Jesus. He’s the Shepherd – the Glorious King – the Lily of the Valley – the Rose of Sharon – the Fairest of ten thousand – He’s the Apple Tree of great delight whose fruit is Sweet – His mouth and voice is most sweet – (Never a man spake like this Man!) He’s the One the Virgin seeks and longs to be

with. The Shulamite Runs after Him, He is her delight, He is her Shepherd and Beloved!

With the Lord’s help, I want to take you through each chapter of this Song as He opened and revealed it to me and paint you a Beautiful Picture of Jesus and what He means to us! **He’s everything** to the Church and to every Child of God that Longs for Him! There is none any more Grand than He!! He will assuredly reveal Himself to you if you will Love Him and seek Him!!

CHAPTER 1

Through this Song, I want you to listen dear reader to the conversation between these two! The **Shulamite** starts off speaking to her Beloved first – **1:4** Draw me, we will Run after thee: **7** – Tell me, O thou whom my soul Loveth, where thou feedest, where thou makest thy flock to rest at noon: for why should I be as one that turneth aside by the flocks of thy companions? (She compares Him to her Shepherd and herself as His sheep. She is saying – Lord, you are forever my Shepherd, draw me and I, and my little ones will Run after you, I seek no other Shepherd and no other flock, I’m forever content to be in your Pasture.

Her **Beloved** answers her back – **V 8** – If thou know not, O thou Fairest among women, go thy way forth by the footsteps of the flock, and feed thy Kids beside the shepherds’ tent. (He’s saying - I view you as my special Sheep, because I know your Heart longs for me, Stay with the Flock, stay near the Shepherds tent and don’t ever stray away from me!) **V 15** – Behold, thou art Fair, my Love; Behold thou art Fair; thou hast Doves eyes. (What’s He saying to the Shulamite, the Bride - the Church? She has Doves eyes. Doves eat only pure grain, they do not feed on death - nothing unclean ever enters her mouth. Her eyes are dedicated and fully focused on her Beloved to follow Him! When Doves find their mates, they remain together and mate for life!!)

CHAPTER 2

The Groom, the Beloved speaks to His Bride: **V 1-2** – I Am the **Rose of Sharon**, and the **Lily of the Valleys**. As the Lily among thorns, so is my Love among the daughters. (When you’re in the hard places and sharp trials of life, just Look around – I will be there!) O Jesus, your Fragrance is in the Valley – You are the Lily of the Purest White!)

She answers back concerning Him:

**V 3-4** - As the apple tree among the trees of the wood, so is my **Beloved** among the sons. I sat down under his shadow with great delight, and His fruit was sweet to my taste.

**4** He brought me to the Banqueting house, and his Banner over me was Love. (She was saying – Christ brings His Church to a Place of Refreshment where He Honors the Bride! He satisfies her longing soul and fills the hungry with Goodness!)

**Song 2:8** ¶ The **Voice** of my beloved! behold, He cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills.

**9** Behold, he standeth behind our wall, he looketh forth at the windows, shewing (revealing) himself through the lattice.

**10** My beloved spake, and said unto me, **Rise up**, my love, my Fair one, and come away.

(The Lord reveals Himself to His Church, He is beckoning and calling her to higher heights - I have a Higher realm for you on the mountain – you’re not meant for the lower regions of this decaying world - Rise up my Fair One and come away with me!!)

**V 14** – Her Beloved Groom speaks to her – O my Dove, (the Church) that art in the clefts of the Rock, let me see thy Countenance, let me hear thy Voice; for Sweet is thy voice and thy countenance is comely (Beautiful). Jesus wants to hear from you reader!!

She answers Him back – **V 16** – My Beloved is mine and I am His.

O what a Love story!! The Church is called out of this world, she’s Sanctified and different; She’s the Lord’s peculiar people, clothed in Royal Garments of Salvation – she won’t let the world stain her, she’s beautiful to the Lord and keeping Clean!

CHAPTER 3

**Song 3:1** ¶ By night on my bed I sought him whom my soul loveth: I sought him, but I found him not.

**2** I will rise now, and go about the city in the streets, and in the broad ways, I will seek him whom my soul loveth: I sought him, but I found him not.

**3** The watchmen that go about the city found me: to whom I said, Saw ye him whom my soul loveth?

**4** It was but a little that I passed from them, but I **found** him whom my soul loveth: I held him, and would not let him go.

(In reading these 4 verses, we see the Groom’s Bride, the Church, in the night watches, her soul longs for Him. We see this love reflected in the psalmist David when he said **Ps. 63:1** - O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land. **5** My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips: **6** When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches. **Ps 104:34** My Meditation of Him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the LORD. (How lovely when your soul thinks upon the Lord, a close loving relationship where our Precious Lord Jesus dominates our thoughts and we continually think on Him with inward praise!)

We see in this Shulamite Woman in this 3rd chapter how in the middle of the night, she thinks about her Bridegroom, she longs for Him, but He had withdrawn from her and could not be found. She gets desperate to find Him and get His presence back in her life!! It so stirred her to rise up and go searching! (This is often the way the Lord works with us!! He has a way of creating a greater desire in our hearts, by withdrawing and pulling away from us at times to where we can’t feel His presence, and it gets us to seek Him! We feel empty, lonely and spiritually dead and this drives us to rise up and seek Him more with our whole heart, to get His Presence and power back in our life!!) We’ll never be happy or content until we do. When we find Him, we must hold on to Him and never let go! He is truly our life, He is our very Peace, Comfort and Love – our Blessed Hope!

CHAPTER 4

The Beloved Bridegroom tells the Bride, the Church as He brags on Her - **Song 4:1** ¶ Behold, thou art fair (Beautiful), my love; thou hast Doves' eyes; (Jesus is saying – your Eyes are ever on me! You look for and seek no other – I Am your Lord!) **3** Thy lips are like a thread of scarlet, and thy speech is Comely (pleasant & desirable) **7** Thou art all fair, my love; there is no spot in thee. (This is a picture of the Lord’s sanctified believers, His Church, she’s all Glorious within. Her talk and speech is Heavenly, she doesn’t speak the language of the world! She’s a Holy Nation, a Royal priesthood, she’s been called out – she’s Peculiar and Special!)

How do you view and see the Church of Jesus Christ? Look at Her in God’s eyes:

**Ps 45:13** The King's Daughter is all Glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold. (She’s delicate, she’s Holy, dressed in Heavenly Raiment rare and Clean!)

**14** She shall be brought unto the King in raiment of needlework: (Intricately designed inside out by the work of the Holy Ghost) the virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.

**15** With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the king's palace.

(Dear reader, I long for that Glorious Day when Jesus returns for His Redeemed Blood washed Bride and takes her out of this World to God’s wonderful Heaven! Can you picture that Grand entrance as (maybe they sing – Here Comes the Bride!) He marches Her before the Throne of God and Presents her in her Matchless Glory to the Father?! Here’s my Bride Father, they followed the Lamb whithersoever He went on earth, they have not defiled their garments, now shall they walk with me in White for they are Worthy!)

The Bridegroom goes on to tell the Church in **Song 4:12** that she is - A Garden inclosed is my sister, my spouse; a Spring shut up, a Fountain sealed. (Nothing of the world is in her, she’s not tainted, she’s separate from sinners – dedicated and faithful only to her Lord - her waters are pure! She has a Pleasant fragrance in this World that is Holiness to the Lord, her Garden is full of wholesome fruits)

**13** Thy plants are an orchard of pomegranates, with pleasant fruits; camphire, with spikenard,

**14** Spikenard and saffron; calamus and cinnamon, with all trees of frankincense; myrrh and aloes, with all the chief spices:

**15** ¶ A Fountain of Gardens, a Well of living waters, and **streams** from Lebanon. (Her streams are invigorating as the flowing waters coming down from Lebanon that refreshes and satisfies the longing thirsty souls.) (O if our generation only knew, that they could only taste, smell, see and feel the presence of Christ in His Glorious Church that is in this world!!) – The Lord is wanting the Wind of His Spirit to blow upon His Garden in the Church of Jesus Christ, that her aroma would flow out as incense to every sinner across our land and draw them to a most Holy, Loving, Sweet and Caring Saviour that is ready to fill them with the Love and Peace of Heaven!! (Now listen to the Bride – she’s calling for the Holy Spirit to blow upon her Garden, calling and inviting her Shepherd, her Beloved to enter her fruitful garden to partake of her fruits that she has grown for Him, that He might be pleased and Blessed!)

**16** Awake, O north wind; and come, thou south; blow upon **My Garden**, that the spices thereof may flow out. Let my beloved come into his garden, and eat his pleasant fruits.

O Church of our Lord Jesus Christ – (Where are we in our Service and Commitment to Him?)

CHAPTER 5

In this chapter the Shulamite woman hears the Voice of her Beloved knocking on her heart’s door for her to open and let Him come in. He had stood outside her door all night and His head was filled with Dew from waiting – He was willing and longing to come in, but she lingered and her delay to answer Him costed her much! In this we see Jesus standing at the door of the Laodicean Church knocking, saying – “Behold I stand at the door and knock: If any man hear my Voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.”

The Shulamite rose to answer but in her delay, He had withdrawn Himself and was gone. I want you to know – If you lose your Love and desire for Jesus in this hour, it will cost you! When it dawned on her that He was gone, her soul failed within her. This heartbroken Shulamite went into the streets seeking Him but could not find Him, she called but He gave her no answer. As she went searching, she told others – “If you find my Beloved, tell Him I am Love sick, I want Him back!” The watchmen that went about the city found me, they smote me and wounded me and **took away my veil** from me.

My cry in this Newsletter, if you are losing your desire for Jesus, your love for Him is growing cold and not like it used to be, and you’re not as close to Him as you once were – **Run**, run and get that Love and closeness back! If you think this world is your friend and will satisfy you, you better think again – **it is your enemy**! This world will chew you up and spit you out! They mocked the Shulamite, saying – “What is your Beloved more than another Beloved?” They abused her and took away her veil, the symbol of her betrothed devotion to her Beloved Groom.

Could it be that as she roamed the city streets in search of her Beloved that she might have cried out to Him – “O My Lord and my Shepherd – Please come back, I’ll answer you from now on and will forever walk close by your side!” In essence, she was saying – “World, you may not want Him but I do, I cannot live without Him!” She ends this chapter – “My Beloved is Chiefest among ten thousand. His head is as the most fine Gold. His Countenance is as Lebanon, excellent as the Cedars, meaning – He’s Majestic in beauty, Great in Strength and Power as the Mighty Cedars of Lebanon that grow on the mountains. He’s altogether Lovely. There is none so Kind as He. The Words of His mouth are so Sweet to me. This is My Beloved, and this is my Friend, O daughters of Jerusalem!!

CHAPTER 6

In this chapter, the Shulamite utters these words: “I am my Beloved’s, and my Beloved is mine” – He answers her back – “Thou art Beautiful, O my Love! My Dove, my undefiled is but One. She looketh forth as the morning, fair as the moon, clear as the sun, and terrible (Mighty) as an Army with Banners!”

CHAPTER 7

In this chapter, the Shulamite is a picture of the Church, she’s Christs’ Bride, pleasant, fair, and beautiful like the stately Palm tree! She’s a symbol of Peace, Prosperity, and Victory! Palm trees are resilient, they are strong, they tower over other trees like a landmark and able to stand and recover from storms. Palm trees are always green, a symbol of life, they never shed their leaves! Palm trees are often used in weddings to symbolize love, represent success and Triumph! Isn’t this the Picture of the Church of Jesus Christ?

The Shulamite cries out again – “I am my Beloved’s and His desire is toward me!” Our Lord Jesus’ eyes are ever upon His Church, it is His body, His Jewel and pearl of Great Price in this world!

CHAPTER 8

In closing this beautiful Love story in Song, Solomon pens the words:

**Song 8:5** ¶ Who is this that cometh up from the wilderness, leaning upon her beloved? **6** Set me as a seal upon thine heart, as a seal upon thine arm: for Love is strong as death. **7** Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it.

O what Love God has for His people! O the Love of Christ for His Redeemed and Blood washed Church. He gave His life and shed His Blood to purchase her, that He might sanctify and cleanse her with the washing of water by the Word, that He might Present it to Himself a Glorious Church, not having Spot, or Wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be Holy and without Blemish.

As I started this Newsletter, the cry of my Heart was for everyone to know our Blessed Lord Jesus – O that they would know Him, Love Him and serve Him!! He’s altogether Lovely and most Gracious. A lost soul could never find a sweeter, or better Saviour. He’s the Best friend you will ever find, a friend till the very end that’ll stick closer than a brother!

I have a Friend, whose faithful Love is more than this world to me; Tis higher than the heights above, and deeper than the boundless sea: So old, so new, so strong, and so True; Before this earth received its frame – He loved me – Blessed be His Sweet Holy Name!!

Higher than the highest heavens, deeper than the deepest sea, Lord let thy Love come and fill; grant me - give me more of thee!

In the secret of His presence, how my soul delights to hide! O how precious are the lessons which I learn at Jesus’s side! Earthly cares cannot hinder, neither the trials lay me low; When Satan comes tempting, to the secret place I go. When my soul is faint and thirsty, ’neath the shadow of His wing, There is a cool pleasant shelter and a fresh and crystal spring; My Saviour rests beside me as we hold communion sweet: If I tried I could not utter what He says when thus we meet! Only this I know: I tell Him all my doubts, my troubles and fears. Oh, how patiently He listens and my drooping soul He cheers! Do you think He never reproves me? What a false friend He would be. If He never ever told me of my faults He must see. Would you like to know the Sweetness of the secret of the Lord? Go and hide beneath His shadow; this will be your great Reward! Whenever you leave the silence of that happy meeting place, you will bear the image of the Master in your face!

**Song 8:5** ¶ Who is this that cometh up from the wilderness, leaning upon her beloved? (It’s the Church, the Bride of Christ!”)

Children, it’s just about go Home time – Our Jesus is Coming in Glory bright. He’s coming for His royal Bride. We’ve been through many Valleys low and dim, but He’s been with us to help us as we leaned on Him! Suddenly the trumpet will sound, His Glorious presence will light the sky, we’ll be caught up with Him in the twinkling of an eye. Our heart is longing for the coming of our Lord – soon we’ll be with Him to rejoice forevermore! O when we shall see Him and behold His precious face, what Joy there will be when earths trials fade away!

In this Song of Solomon, the Shulamite’s Beloved was her Everything – “Is Jesus yours?”