



**Song of Solomon 4:1–7 (NIV)**

He

*How beautiful you are, my darling!*

*Oh, how beautiful!*

*Your eyes behind your veil are doves.*

*Your hair is like a flock of goats  
descending from the hills of Gilead.*

*Your teeth are like a flock of sheep just shorn,  
coming up from the washing.*

*Each has its twin;*

**Song of Solomon 4:1–7 (NIV)**

*not one of them is alone.*

*Your lips are like a scarlet ribbon;  
your mouth is lovely.*

*Your temples behind your veil  
are like the halves of a pomegranate.*

*Your neck is like the tower of David,  
built with courses of stone;*

*on it hang a thousand shields,  
all of them shields of warriors.*

**Song of Solomon 4:1–7 (NIV)**

*Your breasts are like two fawns,  
like twin fawns of a gazelle  
that browse among the lilies.*

*Until the day breaks  
and the shadows flee,*

*I will go to the mountain of myrrh  
and to the hill of incense.*

*You are altogether beautiful, my darling;  
there is no flaw in you.*

**Song of Solomon 4:8–9 (NIV)**

*Come with me from Lebanon, my bride,  
come with me from Lebanon.*

*Descend from the crest of Amana,  
from the top of Senir, the summit of Hermon,  
from the lions' dens  
and the mountain haunts of leopards.*

*You have stolen my heart, my sister, my bride;  
you have stolen my heart  
with one glance of your eyes,  
with one jewel of your necklace.*

**Song of Solomon 4:10–5:1 (NIV)**

He

*How delightful is your love, my sister, my bride!  
How much more pleasing is your love than wine,  
and the fragrance of your perfume  
more than any spice!*

*Your lips drop sweetness as the honeycomb,  
my bride;*

*milk and honey are under your tongue.*

*The fragrance of your garments  
is like the fragrance of Lebanon.*

**Song of Solomon 4:10–5:1 (NIV)**

*You are a garden locked up, my sister, my bride;  
you are a spring enclosed, a sealed fountain.  
Your plants are an orchard of pomegranates  
with choice fruits,  
with henna and nard,  
nard and saffron,  
calamus and cinnamon,  
with every kind of incense tree,  
with myrrh and aloe  
and all the finest spices.*

**Song of Solomon 4:10–5:1 (NIV)**

*You are a garden fountain,  
a well of flowing water  
streaming down from Lebanon.*

She

*Awake, north wind,  
and come, south wind!  
Blow on my garden,  
that its fragrance may spread everywhere.  
Let my beloved come into his garden  
and taste its choice fruits.*

**Song of Solomon 4:10–5:1 (NIV)**He

*I have come into my garden, my sister, my bride;  
I have gathered my myrrh with my spice.  
I have eaten my honeycomb and my honey;  
I have drunk my wine and my milk.*

Friends

*Eat, friends, and drink;  
drink your fill of love.*

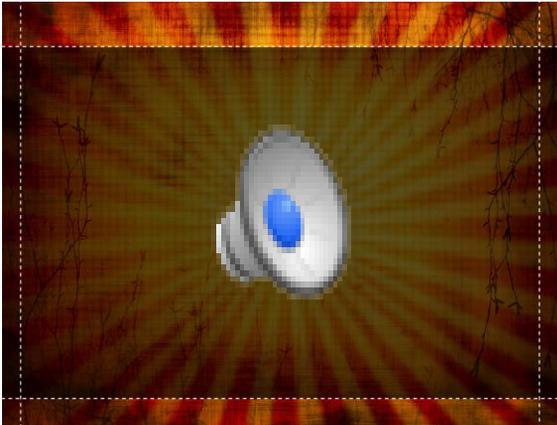




**Song of Solomon 2:7 (NIV)**

*Daughters of Jerusalem, I charge you  
by the gazelles and by the does of the  
field:*

*Do not arouse or awaken love  
until it so desires.*



**Courtship is a beautiful thing**

Proverbs 30:18–19 (NRSV)

*Three things are too wonderful for me;  
four I do not understand:  
the way of an eagle in the sky,  
the way of a snake on a rock,  
the way of a ship on the high seas,  
and the way of a man with a girl.*



**Engagement**

Genesis 2:24–25 (NIV)

*That is why a man leaves  
his father and mother and is united to his  
wife, and they become one flesh.  
Adam and his wife were both naked, and  
they felt no shame.*



Love between a husband and wife is a beautiful and powerful thing

Song of Solomon 4:1 (NIV)

He

*How beautiful you are, my darling!*

*Oh, how beautiful!*

Conclusion:

Why is our society so obsessed with love, romance & sex?

