

**Furnace: The Grooms Heart toward us, Our heart toward Him.**

**Mel Beyer**

Song of Solomon 1

<sup>4</sup> He brought me to the banqueting house,

**And his banner over me *was* love.**

<sup>5</sup> **Sustain me with cakes of raisins,**

Refresh me with apples,

**For I *am* lovesick.**

<sup>6</sup> His left hand *is* under my head,

And his right hand embraces me.

<sup>7</sup> I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem,

By the gazelles or by the does of the field,

Do not stir up nor awaken love

Until it pleases.

**The Beloved's Request**

*The Shulamite*

<sup>8</sup> The voice of my beloved!

**Behold, he comes**

**Leaping upon the mountains,**

**Skiping upon the hills.**

<sup>9</sup> My beloved is like a gazelle or a young stag.

**Behold, he stands behind our wall;**

**He is looking through the windows,**

**Gazing through the lattice.**

<sup>10</sup> My beloved spoke, and said to me:

**"Rise up, my love, my fair one,**

**And come away.**

<sup>11</sup> For lo, the winter is past,

**The rain is over *and* gone.**

<sup>12</sup> The flowers appear on the earth;

The time of singing has come,

And the voice of the turtledove

Is heard in our land.

<sup>13</sup> The fig tree puts forth her green figs,

And the vines *with* the tender grapes

Give a *good* smell.

**Rise up, my love, my fair one,  
And come away!**

<sup>14</sup> "O my dove, in the clefts of the rock,  
In the secret *places* of the cliff,  
**Let me see your face,  
Let me hear your voice;  
For your voice *is* sweet,  
And your face *is* lovely."**

### **His Heart**

His Love for us is boundless, faithful, active, deep, personal and intimate. I love in this verse we see the picture of Him, this boundless active love that is leaping over mountains and she can see Him far off but next thing she knows He is right there..and behold "He stands at our wall.... He is looking through the windows, gazing through the lattice."

God himself the lover of our souls, the most powerful and universal being who created all things, a consuming fire expresses his Love that can bound over mountains but will restrain Himself and not leap **over the wall of the beloved.**

### **Our heart**

She knows who He is from afar, she knows that she can be intimate as she says in chapter one Vs 1 " Let Him kiss me with kisses of His mouth..." she knows He will sustain her, that He will with His left hand hold her head and with His right hand embrace her body. She has tasted yet she has walls up, she is in an enclosure that separates' herself from Him. I so relate to this Yes Lord that is who you are in the scriptures, objectively I get that! But don't come to close..You see our king, our conqueror who will rule over nations- when it comes to our heart He is tender and gentle man who wont force himself upon us yet longs to be let in be in, communing together.

So he stands at our wall waiting yet He still has His eyes on her peering through the lattice through the window.

Then the voice of Her beloved speaks.. and He makes a request.."Rise up my fair one, come away with me into the spring time..

It would seem as though she had fallen asleep and has been awakened by Him. "Rise Up, awaken and come away..

She has tasted His love, He makes a request and she retreats. Again I can personally relate to this..

For some of us we have tasted or we can understand His love from far off. Yes God is Love, God is perfect? Yes God is Creator?

Yes He knows Beginning and end BUT YES do you trust Him? God makes a request? No.

The degree of trust will depend on the measure of knowledge- Give me all the information and I will make an informed decision. With Him we don't want to trust Him whole heartedly to leave our bedroom to venture with Him because we don't know Him, yet it's the very thing by trusting Him and taking His lead into the open where we can get to know Him..face to face.

some know of His love far off if he gets to close they keep Him behind their wall. Others have had a taste of Him, been loved on and as soon as makes a request they retreat. I love what Greg said "it's not His love on the stand it's ours."

He goes onto to implore her to come away with Him, He speak kind words about how lovely she is- He longs to see her face to hear her voice..

2:14

"Let me see your face,  
Let me hear your voice;  
For your voice *is* sweet,  
And your face *is* lovely."

Again interesting her response "my Beloved is Mine and I am His..."

Love is on her terms; this relationship is on her terms...she is self aware, thinking of herself and how she feels. Insecurity talks like that and control acts like that too.. He is mine then I am His.

what do I declare is mine that is actually His first? Would I even allow Him to define what is His but say is mine?

... so he makes He wakes her up, makes a request for her to trust Him and go with Him and what happens she goes back to bed.

We read the following chapter, chapter 3 "By night on my bed I sought the one I love, I sought Him but did not find Him."

She didn't venture with Him, she didn't go with Him, she chose to stay in her enclosure and the comfort of her bed. I want to speak to this quickly as it's a slumbering state that can envelope us.

Unfortunately I see this sleepy spirit around, a slumbering, hideaway that wants to live in its dream world so it does not have to face the reality of ones true state.

She wakes up and her beloved is not there

And its not until you wake up and realise what you have lived in long enough is really cutting you off from a true reality, and even those who were patiently waiting by your wall has left.

“I will rise now..”

Interesting again on her own terms. I really just want us to hear the heart in what the woman says and then in what her beloved says- the different responses reflect the different hearts.

And so she goes out looking for Him on the pursuit of Him.

She goes into the city, into the streets asking the watchmen “Have you seen the one I love ?”

She finds him and doesn’t want to let Him go and again through the verses we read about them communing together and enjoying each other’s presence... again he makes a request..

“Come with Me from Lebanon, my spouse, look from the top of Amana, from the top of Senir and Hermon... from the mountains of the leopards...”

As though come with me my spouse, my wife, my lover lets tour through Lebanon and look around from its **highest peaks to view the entire promise land.**

This is the grooms heart towards His wife.. that we would come to know Him and trust Him that when He invites us to the mountain tops we take the climb, not by ourselves but with Him to view all that He has for us to share with Him in the future. He personally wants to take us there...

Ahh then He goes on to say..listen to our grooms heart “You have ravished my heart, my sister, my spouse, you have ravished my heart with one look of your eyes.. your lips drips as the honeycomb, honey and milk under your tongue...

can we comprehend that this description of intimacy is for us and Him?

This is our invitation..

Yes You are my love, yes you are perfect, yes you are good....but does she go? Does she respond to His invite?

No she goes back to bed does she trust Him?

5 vs 2 “she says “I sleep but my heart is awake; which is different from previously where she sought Him from her bed awake.. Physically awake yet her heart is asleep.

“It is the voice of my beloved” Ah her heart hears the voice of her beloved.. She is physically asleep yet her heart is awake to Him..

“He knocks... Ok she is not seeing Him far off on the mountains; he is not longer standing at the wall calling her...he is now closer than ever at the door of her heart- knocking. Can we hear How our gentleman of a groom gently and so patiently has pursued us, faithfully returning until our hearts awaken to love..”Do not stir up love until she pleases” even when we fall asleep, into slumber again and again or hide behind walls for years..

Goes on in verse 2”open up for me my sister, my love, my dove , my perfect one..”

She says almost startled as she is unready/ unpresentable “I have taken off my robe , I have washed my feet- how can I put it on again or defile them?”

And listen to this..

“My beloved put His hand by the latch of the door / this word is used for a hole or like a cave where men hide...Interesting remember I talked about the bed being like a cave where I could hide.

And my heart yearned for Him.. then says she arose to open for Him.. with the delay He was gone.. again she goes after Him. She is assaulted and abused in the streets – she cries out she is lovesick and if they find him to tell him..

They ask her what makes this man, your beloved so special from the rest?

That’s a question for us? What Makes Christ so special to you from the rest of the others (family friends..etc) that you would risk your life, put up with abuse in search of Him in pursuit of Him?

Then she starts to describe Him..

### *The Shulamite*

<sup>10</sup> My beloved *is* white and ruddy,  
Chief among ten thousand.

<sup>11</sup> **His head** *is like* the finest gold;

**His locks** *are* wavy,

*And* black as a raven.

<sup>12</sup> **His eyes** *are* like doves

By the rivers of waters,

Washed with milk,

*And* fitly set.

<sup>13</sup> **His cheeks** *are* like a bed of spices,

Banks of scented herbs.

**His lips *are*** lilies,  
Dripping liquid myrrh.

<sup>14</sup> His hands *are* rods of gold  
Set with beryl.

His body *is* carved ivory  
Inlaid *with* sapphires.

<sup>15</sup> His legs *are* pillars of marble  
Set on bases of fine gold.  
His countenance *is* like Lebanon,  
Excellent as the cedars.

<sup>16</sup> His mouth *is* most sweet,  
Yes, he *is* altogether lovely.  
This *is* my beloved,  
And this *is* my friend,  
O daughters of Jerusalem!

I love that she describes His face first; the fact that she can describe Him is evidence that knows Him that she spend time with Him close enough where there eyes have searched each other and their hearts have communed with one another!

They all ask her where has she gone, she realises she knows.

By the end of it she says I am my beloveds and His desire is towards me.. Then she says to Him,

Come my beloved

Let us go forth into the field

Let us lodge in the villages

Let us get up EARLY to the Vineyards...she is awake, up early ready to take on the day with her companion to work in the fields.. What a change!