

**My Beloved is Mine
and I am His**

Song of Solomon 2:16

**“Song of Solomon”
More than a Romance**

Lady in love with a Shepherd King

Song 3:6 – King Arriving for a Wedding

“What is that coming up from the
wilderness
like columns of smoke,
perfumed with myrrh and frankincense,
with all the fragrant powders of a
merchant?”

Groom:
Columns of Smoke / Pillar of Cloud

Ex 13:21

And the Lord went before them
by day in a pillar of cloud
to lead them along the way,
and by night in a pillar of fire
to give them light,
that they might travel by day and by
night.

Groom:
Perfumed with Cologne

Myrrh:
Holy anointing oil to prepare for burial

Frankincense:
Used by High Priest in temple worship

Bride:

Symbolically called a Vineyard
throughout The Song

Song 8:12

*Solomon had a vineyard at Baal-hamon;
He entrusted the vineyard to caretakers.*

Isaiah 5:7

*For the vineyard of the Lord of hosts
is the house of Israel,*

So...

A Groom who is a King
Arrives for a wedding
In a cloud of smoke
Smelling like a High Priest in the Temple
Who is prepared for Burial
To marry a Bride
That he calls His Vineyard

**Its King Jesus
and His Bride, the Church!**

The Song 2:16

***My Beloved is mine
And I am His***

1

**All that is Mine is His
All that is His is Mine**

The Double Blessing of the Cross

The Bride is poor. The King is rich.

Christ takes her crown, she wears his crown

Christ takes her rags, she wears his robe

The Song 2:16

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2

The Groom's Prize is the Bride

Song 4:1,7

Behold you are beautiful My love

O You are Beautiful

You are all fair, my love,

And there is no spot in you.

The Song 2:16

***My Beloved is mine
And I am His***

3

The Bride's Prize Is the Groom

2:3 - With great delight I sat in his shadow

2:8 - O the voice of my Beloved

The prize of Christianity is Christ

The greatest benefit of the gospel is the Groom

If King Jesus is not our Prize

If the gospel is not this,
The the gospel is only fire insurance
Jesus is nothing more
than a sordid get out of jail free card
If the gospel is merely heaven,
If the joy heaven
is something other than Christ,
Then that heaven would actually be hell.

If King Jesus is our Prize

When peace, like a river, attendeth my way,
When sorrows like sea billows roll;
Whatever my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,
It is well, it is well with my soul.

So Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight,
The clouds be rolled back as a scroll;
The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall descend,
Even so, it is well with my soul.

The Song 2:16

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