Reading

Song of Songs 2: 8–10. 14. 16. 8: 6–7 *Love is strong as Death.*

A reading from the Song of Songs.

- I hear my Beloved.
 See how he comes
 leaping on the mountains,
 bounding over the hills.
- My Beloved is like a gazelle, like a young stag.
 See where he stands behind our wall.
 He looks in at the window, he peers through the lattice.
- My Beloved lifts up his voice, he says to me, 'Come then, my love, my lovely one, come.
- My dove, hiding in the clefts of the rock.

 In the coverts of the cliff, show me your face, let me hear your voice; for your voice is sweet and your face is beautiful.'
- My beloved is mine and I am his.
- Set me like a seal on your heart, like a seal on your arm.

 For love is strong as Death, jealousy relentless as Sheol.

 The flash of it is a flash of fire, a flame of the Lord himself.
- Love no flood can quench, no torrents drown.

The word of the Lord.