

The Gazelle God Gaze

The voice of my beloved!

**Look, he comes,
leaping over the hills,
my beloved is like a gazelle
or a young stag...**

**My beloved speaks and says to me:
“Arise, my love, my fair one,
And come away with me.”**

Heb 12:2. “Let us fix our eyes on Jesus...
who for the joy set before him endured
the cross, scorning its shame...”

2 Cor 5:14. “For Christ’s love compels us,
because we are convinced that one died
for all...”

God’s Love

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The Cross

Our Response

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Song of Songs 2:8-10, 13-14

The voice of my beloved!

**Look, he comes, leaping upon the mountains,
bounding over the hills.**

**My beloved is like a gazelle or a young stag.
Look, there he stands behind our wall,
gazing in at the windows,
looking through the lattice.**

My beloved speaks and says to me:

**“Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.
O my dove, in the clefts of the rock,
in the covert of the cliff,
let me see your face, let me hear your voice;
for your voice is sweet,
and your face is lovely.**

Song of Songs 4:1, 7-9. How beautiful you are, my love, how very beautiful!

Your eyes are doves behind your veil.

Your hair is like a flock of goats,
moving down the slopes of Gilead.

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

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

Depart from the peak of Amana... from the dens
of lions, from the mountains of leopards.

You have ravished my heart... my bride,
you have ravished my heart
with a glance of your eyes,
with one jewel of your necklace.