

Sexual Metaphors for the Hebraic Couple From Shir HaShirim

By The RAMYK 12-30-5992 SC

The following are clear references that affirm that Hebraic love making is kosher and not limited to traditional “missionary sex.” See if you can spot these insights from Scripture’s Song of Songs.

1:13 A bundle of myrrh is my Beloved to me; **He shall lie all night between my breasts.**

2: 3 As the apple eytz among the eytzim of the wood, so is my Beloved among the sons. I sat down under His shadow with great delight, **and His fruit was sweet to my taste.**

5 Strengthen me with raisin cakes, comfort me with apples: for I am sick for ahava.

16 My Beloved is mine, and I am His: He **feeds among the lilies.**

4:5 Your two breasts are like two young gazelles that are twins, **who feed among the lilies.**

4:11 **Your lips, O My bride, drop as the honeycomb: honey and milk are under your tongue;** and the smell of your garments is like the smell of Levanon.

16 Awake, O north wind; and come, O south wind; blow upon my gan that the spices may flow out. **Let my Beloved come into His gan, and eat His pleasant fruits.**

5 I am come into my gan, My sister, My bride: I have gathered My myrrh with My spice; I have eaten My honeycomb with My honey; I have drunk My wine with My milk: eat, O chaverim; drink, yes, drink abundantly, O beloved.

2 I sleep, but my lev awakes: it is the voice of my Beloved that knocks, saying, Open to Me, My sister, My ahava, My dove, My undefiled: for My head is filled with dew, and My locks with the drops of the night.

13 His cheeks are as a bed of spices, as sweet flowers: **His lips like lilies, dripping sweet smelling myrrh.**

16 His mouth is most sweet: yes, He is altogether lovely. This is my Beloved, and this is my chaver, O daughters of Yahrushalayim.

7 How beautiful are your feet in sandals, O sar’s daughter! The curves of your thighs are like jewels, the work of the hands of a skilled workman.

2 Your navel is like a round bowl, let it not lack wine: your body is like a heap of wheat set about with lilies.

3 Your two breasts are like two young gazelles that are twins.

6 How fair and how pleasant are you, O ahava, for delights!

7 Your stature is like a palm eytz, and your breasts like clusters of grapes.

8 I said, I will go up to the palm eytz, I will take hold of its tips: now also your breasts shall be as clusters of the vine, and the smell of your nose like apples;

9 And the palate of Your mouth like the best wine for my Beloved, that makes me move my lips and my teeth.

10 I am my Beloved’s, and His desire is toward me.

11 Come, my Beloved, let us go forth into the field; let us stay in the villages.

12 Let us get up early to the vineyards; let us see if the vine has budded, whether the tender grapes appear, and the pomegranates bud forth: there will I give You my ahava.

13 The love-apples give a smell, and at our gates are all manner of pleasant fruits, new and old, which I have laid up for You, O my Beloved.

8: 2 I would lead You, and bring You into my eema's bayit, who would instruct me: I would cause You to drink of spiced wine of the juice of my pomegranate.