

## To My Bride

As a young man marries a virgin, so shall I marry you,  
And as a Bridegroom rejoices in his Bride, so shall I rejoice in you.

For I, your Maker, am your Husband and I will betroth you to me forever; I will betroth you in righteousness and justice, in love and compassion. I will betroth you in faithfulness.

I have given you My solemn oath and entered into a covenant with you and you have become Mine.

I have dressed you in fine linen and covered you with costly garments. I have clothed you with an embroidered dress and put leather sandals on your feet.

I have adorned you with fine jewelry. I have put bracelets on your arms and a necklace around your neck, and I have put a ring on your nose, earrings on your ears and a beautiful crown on your head. So you are adorned with My gold and silver.

I have provided food for you - fine flour, olive oil and honey I give you to eat.

All glorious are you My princess within your chamber; your gown is interwoven with gold.

You have become very beautiful, and the splendor I have given you makes your beauty perfect.

In embroidered garments you are led to Me. You are led in with joy and gladness to My palace.

I, The King, am enthralled by your beauty; honor Me, for I Am your Lord and you are My royal bride, in gold of Ophir.

You have become the most beautiful of jewels. One glance of your eyes and I am undone.

I call you "My delight" because I delight in you.

(Adapted from Ezekiel 16:7-19, and Psalm 45:9-15; Isaiah 62:4,5; Isaiah 54:5; Hosea 2:16-20.)

### **To My Bridegroom**

You are my Lover, You are my Friend.

I rejoice and delight in You, for Your love is more delightful than wine.

Your left arm is under my head and Your right arm embraces me.

All your robes are fragrant with myrrh and aloes and cassia.

Your name is like perfume poured out.

Your appearance is like Lebanon, choice as its cedars.

You are altogether lovely, outstanding among ten thousand.

You are the most excellent of Men and Your lips have been anointed with grace, since God has blessed You forever.

Your sword is girded upon Your side, O Mighty One; You are clothed with splendor and majesty.

In Your majesty You ride forth victoriously in behalf of truth, humility and righteousness; Your right hand displays awesome deeds.

Your sharp arrows pierce the hearts of Your enemies; the nations fall beneath Your feet.

Your throne, O my Beloved, will last forever and ever; a scepter of justice will be the scepter of Your kingdom.

You love righteousness and hate wickedness; therefore You are set above your companions and anointed with the oil of joy.

Your love is more precious to me than life.

Daughters of kings are among your honored women, but I will sit at Your right hand as Your royal bride, in gold of Ophir.

Let my King bring me into His chambers.

(Adapted from Psalm 45:2-9; Song of Songs; Psalms 63:3)