

It's Complicated

Dating, Sex, Love & Marriage

The image shows a screenshot of the Facebook interface, specifically the 'Profile' page with the 'Relationships' tab selected. The 'Relationship Status' dropdown menu is open, displaying several options: 'Married', 'Single', 'In a Relationship', 'Engaged', 'Married', 'It's Complicated' (which is highlighted in blue), and 'In an Open Relationship'. Below the dropdown, there are checkboxes for 'Interested in' (Friendship, Dating, A Relationship, Networking) and 'Looking for' (Friendship, Dating, A Relationship, Networking). The 'Save Changes' and 'Cancel' buttons are visible at the bottom right of the form.

facebook Profile edit Friends Networks Inbox

Basic Contact Relationships Personal Education Work Picture

Relationship Status: Married to...

Select Status:
Single
In a Relationship
Engaged
Married
It's Complicated
In an Open Relationship

Former Name:

Interested in:
 Friendship Dating
 A Relationship Networking

Looking for:

Save Changes Cancel

Part 4:

Things to Know About
Marriage

Song of Songs 5:2 – 8:4

The Song of Songs



She says:

5:2 I was asleep but my heart was awake.
A voice! My beloved was knocking:

He says:

‘Open to me, my sister, my darling,
My dove, my perfect one!
For my head is drenched with dew,
My locks with the damp of the night.’

She says:

³ I have taken off my dress,
How can I put it on again?
I have washed my feet,
How can I dirty them again?

She says:

⁴ My beloved extended his hand through the opening,

And my “feelings” were aroused for him.

⁵ I arose to open to my beloved;

And my hands dripped with myrrh,

And my fingers with liquid myrrh,

On the handles of the bolt.

⁶ I opened to my beloved,

But my beloved had turned away and had gone!

My heart went out to him as he spoke.

I searched for him but I did not find him;

I called him but he did not answer me.

She says:

⁴ My beloved extended his hand through the opening,

And my *vagina* was aroused for him.

⁵ I arose to open to my beloved;

And my hands dripped with myrrh,

And my fingers with liquid myrrh,

On the handles of the bolt.

⁶ I opened to my beloved,

But my beloved had turned away and had gone!

My heart went out to him as he spoke.

I searched for him but I did not find him;

I called him but he did not answer me.

She says:

⁷ The watchmen who make the rounds in the city found me,

They struck me and wounded me;

The guardsmen of the walls took away my shawl from me.

⁸ I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem,

If you find my beloved,

As to what you will tell him:

For I am lovesick.

The Friends say:

9 What kind of beloved is your beloved,
O most beautiful among women?
What kind of beloved is your beloved,
That thus you adjure us?

She says:

¹⁰ My beloved is dazzling and ruddy,
Outstanding among ten thousand.

¹¹ His head is like gold, pure gold;
His locks are like clusters of dates
And black as a raven.



She says:

¹² His eyes are like doves beside streams of water,
Bathed in milk, and reposed in their setting.

¹³ His cheeks are like a bed of balsam,
Banks of sweet-scented herbs;
His lips are lilies dripping with liquid myrrh.

¹⁴ His hands are rods of gold set with beryl;
His “abdomen is carved ivory”
Inlaid with sapphires.



She says:

¹² His eyes are like doves beside streams of water,
Bathed in milk, and reposed in their setting

¹³ His cheeks are like a bed of balsam,
Banks of sweet-scented herbs;
His lips are lilies dripping with liquid myrror

¹⁴ His hands are rods of gold set with beryl;
His *penis is a tusk of ivory*
Inlaid with sapphires.

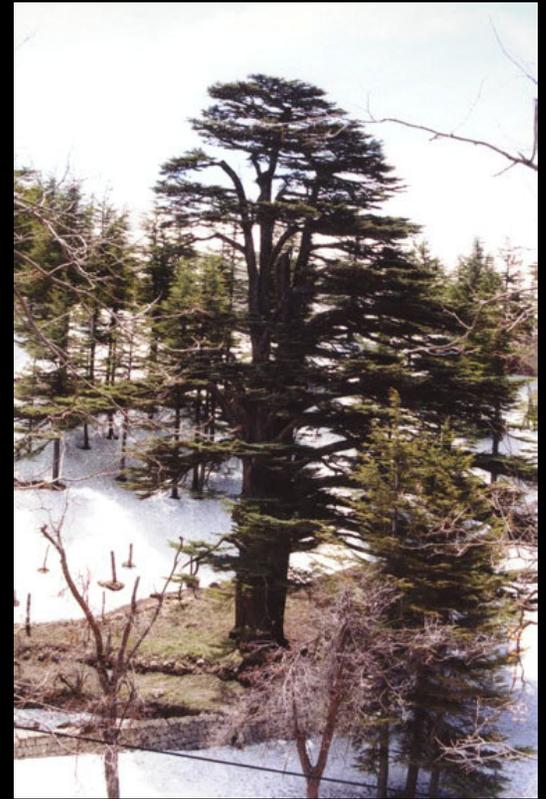


She says:

¹⁵ His legs are pillars of alabaster
Set on pedestals of pure gold;
His appearance is like Lebanon
Choice as the cedars.

¹⁶ His mouth is full of sweetness.
And he is wholly desirable.

This is my beloved and this is my friend,
O daughters of Jerusalem.



The Friends say:

6:1 Where has your beloved gone,
O most beautiful among women?
Where has your beloved turned,
That we may seek him with you?

She says:

² My beloved has gone down to his garden,
To the beds of balsam,
To pasture his flock in the gardens
And gather lilies.

³ I am my beloved's and my beloved is mine,
He who pastures his flock among the lilies.

He says:

⁴ You are as beautiful as Tirzah, my darling,
As lovely as Jerusalem,
As awesome as an army with banners.

⁵ Turn your eyes away from me,
For they have confused me;
Your hair is like a flock of goats
That have descended from Gilead.

⁶ Your teeth are like a flock of ewes
Which have come up from their washing,
All of which bear twins,
And not one among them has lost her young.



He says:



⁷ Your temples are like a slice of a pomegranate
Behind your veil.

⁸ There are sixty queens and eighty concubines,
And maidens without number;

⁹ But my dove, my perfect one, is unique:
She is her mother's only daughter;
She is the pure child of the one who bore her.
The maidens saw her and called her blessed,
The queens and the concubines also, and they
praised her, saying,

He says:

¹⁰ 'Who is this that grows like the dawn,
As beautiful as the full moon,
As pure as the sun,
As awesome as an army with banners?'



She says:

- ¹¹ I went down to the orchard of nut trees
To see the blossoms of the valley,
To see whether the vine had budded
Or the pomegranates had bloomed.
- ¹² Before I was aware, my soul set me
Over the chariots of my noble people.

The Friends say:

¹³ Come back, come back, O Shulammitte;
Come back, come back, that we may gaze at
you!

He says:

Why should you gaze at the Shulammite,
As at the dance of the two companies?

^{7:1} How beautiful are your feet in sandals,
O prince's daughter!

The curves of your hips are like jewels,
The work of the hands of an artist.

² Your navel is like a round goblet
Which never lacks mixed wine;
Your belly is like a heap of wheat
Fenced about with lilies.



He says:

³ Your two breasts are like two fawns,
Twins of a gazelle.

⁴ Your neck is like a tower of ivory,
Your eyes like the pools in Heshbon
By the gate of Bath-rabbim;
Your nose is like the tower of Lebanon,
Which faces toward Damascus.

⁵ Your head crowns you like Carmel,
And the flowing locks of your head are like
purple threads;

The king is captivated by your tresses.

He says:

⁶ How beautiful and how delightful you are,
My love, with all your charms!

⁷ Your stature is like a palm tree,
And your breasts are like its clusters.

⁸ I said, 'I will climb the palm tree,
I will take hold of its fruit stalks.'

Oh, may your breasts be like clusters of the
vine,

And the fragrance of your breath like apples,

⁹ And your mouth like the best wine!

She says:

It goes down smoothly for my beloved,
Flowing gently through the lips of those who
fall asleep.

¹⁰ I am my beloved's,
And his desire is for me.

¹¹ Come, my beloved, let us go out into the
country,

Let us spend the night in the villages.

She says:

¹² Let us rise early and go to the vineyards;
Let us see whether the vine has budded
And its blossoms have opened,
And whether the pomegranates have
bloomed.

There I will give you my love.

¹³ The mandrakes have given forth fragrance;
And over our doors are all choice fruits,
Both new and old,
Which I have saved up for you, my beloved.

She says:

^{8:1} Oh that you were like a brother to me
Who nursed at my mother's breasts.

If I found you outdoors, I would kiss you;
No one would despise me, either.

² I would lead you and bring you
Into the house of my mother, who used to
instruct me;

I would give you spiced wine to drink from the
juice of my pomegranates.

³ Let his left hand be under my head
And his right hand embrace me.

She says:

⁴ I want you to swear, O daughters of Jerusalem,
Do not arouse or awaken my love
Until she pleases.

Affection, not Arousal



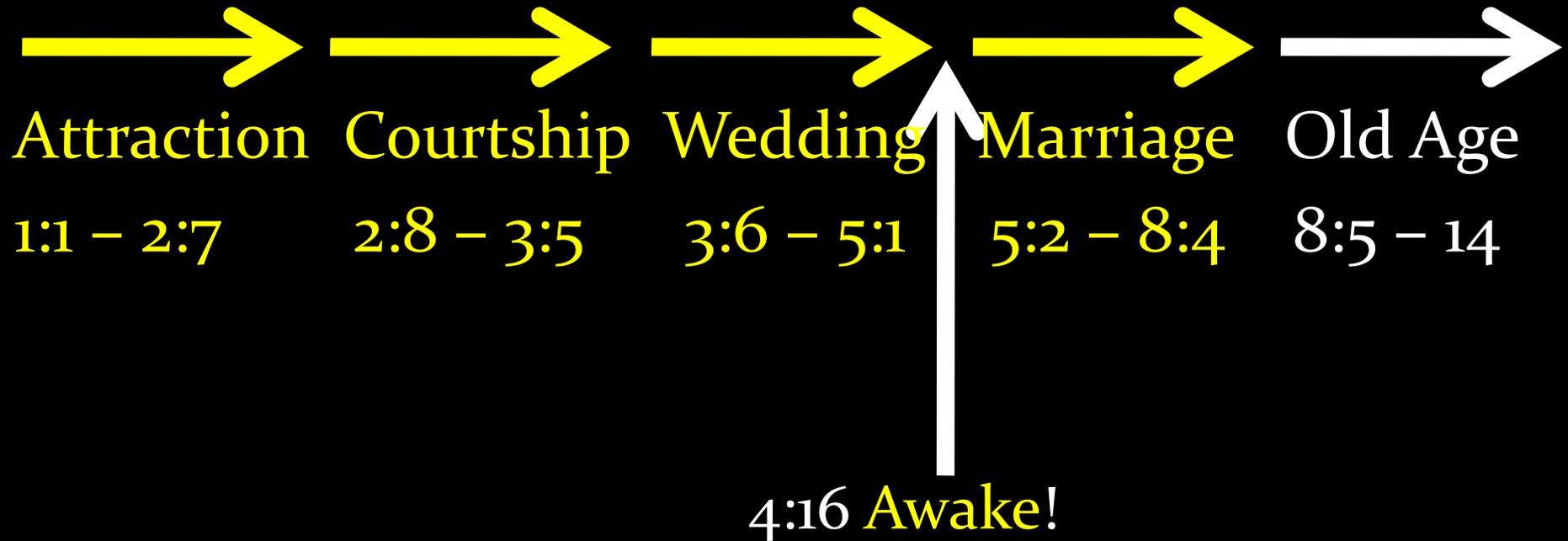
2:5 I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem,
By the gazelles or by the hinds of the field,
That you will not arouse or **awaken** my love
Until she pleases.

Affection, not Arousal



3:5 I adjure you, O daughters of Jerusalem,
By the gazelles or by the hinds of the field,
That you will not arouse or **awaken** my love
Until she pleases.

Affection, not Arousal



Affection, not Arousal



8:4 I want you to swear, O daughters of Jerusalem,
Do not arouse or **awaken** my love
Until she pleases.

Dating Tips: Lessons from Marriage

Find someone who prioritizes:

- **You** over career
- **Reality** over fantasy
- **Spiritual connection** over physical connection
 - Person A
 - 4 Physical Attractiveness
 - 3 Personality
 - 2 Character & Values
 - 1 Core Commitment
 - Person B
 - 4 Physical Attractiveness
 - 3 Personality
 - 2 Character & Values
 - 1 Core Commitment
- **Jesus** over you