

Let everything that has breath
praise the Lord. Praise the Lord!

Psalm 150:6

Praise Points

with Karen Holland

Lilies Dripping Liquid Myrrh

Serve the Lord with reverent awe and worshipful fear; rejoice and be in high spirits with trembling [lest you displease Him]. Kiss the Son [pay homage to Him in purity]; lest He be angry and you perish in the way, for soon shall His wrath be kindled. O blessed (happy, fortunate, and to be envied) are all those who seek refuge and put their trust in Him.

Psalm 2:11-12

Recently one morning I was thinking about the phrase 'Kiss the Son' and the 'Anointed Lips' of the bride and Bridegroom. My heart was stirred.

For the director of music. To the tune of "Lilies," Of the Sons of Korah. A maskil. A wedding/love song. [KAREN'S version] My heart is stirred by a beautiful song, it overflows its banks, beauty bubbles up and bursts forth. I sing of the things which I have made touching (kissing?) the king: my tongue is the pen of a ready writer, shaping the river into words!

Psalm 45:1

My Jesus

My beautiful Jesus

O how I long

To bow down in purity before my King

To taste and see -Psalm 34:8

Sweetness itself –Song of Solomon 5:16

His kisses in my mouth –Song of Solomon 1:2

Sweeter than honey -Psalm 119:103

The goodness of the Holy One

Anointed lips, the lips of the Son -Psalm 45:2

Lilies dripping liquid myrrh –Song of Solomon 5:13

My Jesus

My beautiful Jesus

O how I long to sing

At Your right hand eternal pleasures -Psalm 16:11

Jesus, my beautiful Jesus

You are my sweet sweet song -Exodus 15:2; Isaiah 12:2

My sweet sweet song for evermore.

That's when it hit me – His lips **are** lilies, dripping liquid myrrh! Just the day before I felt the Lord's longing for 'His lily.'

The Lover to His Beloved: Like a lily among thorns, so is My love among the daughters.

Song of Solomon 2:2

This is an image of a white lily surrounded by thorns and the Lord's longing to hold this lily, to reach through the thorns and draw this lily to Himself. I had previously come across this image in a sermon by Spurgeon 'The Lily Among Thorns'. Spurgeon writes:

"Dr. Thompson writes of a certain lily, 'It grows among thorns, and I have sadly lacerated my hands in extricating it from them. Nothing can be in higher contrast than the luxuriant, velvety softness of this lily, and the withered, tangled hedge of thorns about it.' Ah, beloved, you know who it was that in gathering your soul and mine lacerated not his hand only, but his feet, and his head, and his side, and his heart, yes, and his inmost soul. He spied us out, and said, 'Yonder lily is mine, and I will have it;' but the thorns were a terrible barrier; our sins had gathered round about us, and the wrath of God most sharply stopped the way. Jesus pressed through all, that we might be his; and now when he takes us to himself he does not forget the thorns which girded his brow, and tore his flesh, for our sakes."

To reach through the thorns and draw the white lily, drops of blood from the Lamb would spill on the thorns, on His hand, and on the white lily.

Though your sins are as scarlet, they will be as white as snow; Though they are red like crimson, they will be like wool.

Isaiah 1:18

This is a beautiful contrast: the crimson and the white, the blood of the spotless Lamb and the white lily. Did you see it?!!! His lips **are** lilies – white lilies! I knew that these white lilies associated with the Hebrew word shuwshan were a symbol for the bride. This is the same word for lily found in both the Song of Solomon 5:13 and the title of Psalm 45:1!

Quote Among the Lilies:

(Lover to Beloved) Your navel is a rounded goblet; It lacks no liquor (mixed wine). Your belly is a heap of wheat encircled about with lilies.

Song of Solomon 7:2

'Your navel,' the center of the body, is encircled by these white lilies! From my article 'Ascending Mount Zion,' we saw that the center of the throne is where the Lord is enthroned on the praises of His people. God's throne, His dwelling place, Zion, is encircled by those singing a new song, it's here in this atmosphere of praise where the Lamb stands high and lifted up (Revelation 5:6, 9-13).

His lips **are** white lilies; the white lilies that encircle the throne where the Lamb stands! His mouth is another picture of the center of the throne. Looking further at Song of Solomon 5:13 we see that lips mean language, speech, shore, bank (of cup, sea, river, etc) and dripping means prophesy, preach, discourse in drops. The Lord longs to speak through His lips, His mouthpiece, the white lilies. Jesus, the Lamb standing in the center of the throne, speaks as the spirit of prophecy (Revelation 19:10) through the white lilies, His lips!

Jesus has the white lilies, the bride, upon His lips and the bride has the scarlet thread upon hers! The beautiful contrast again: crimson and white.

Quote Anointed Lips:

Your lips are like a scarlet thread, and your mouth is lovely. Your temples are like a slice of a pomegranate behind your veil.

Song of Solomon 4:3

The Bride has the scarlet thread upon her lips. The scarlet thread is Jesus, the blood sacrifice of Christ the Passover Lamb (Joshua 2:18; Exodus 12:11; 1 Corinthians 5:7)! The Bride has the proclamation of Jesus upon her lips, the aroma of Christ (2 Corinthians 2:15).

Notice the colors again. The scarlet/crimson blood of the Lamb upon the bride's lips: it's the color of life! The white upon the lips of Jesus, especially dripping myrrh, is the color of death. Jesus was buried in about 100lbs of myrrh (John 19:38-42)! His lips dripping liquid myrrh: a picture of "DEATH IS SWALLOWED UP in victory!"

But when this perishable will have put on the imperishable, and this mortal will have put on immortality, then will come about the saying that is written, DEATH IS SWALLOWED UP in victory. O DEATH, WHERE IS YOUR VICTORY? O DEATH, WHERE IS YOUR STING? The sting of death is sin, and the power of sin is the law; but thanks be to God, who gives us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

1 Corinthians 15:54-56

Jesus, the victorious Lamb standing in the center of the throne longs to speak through His white lilies. The white lilies respond with the scarlet thread, the blood of Jesus upon their lips. A portion of this type of prophecy is done in song through the kiss of the Son. From my article Voices of the Bridegroom and the Bride: Look how singing this new song fits with the voices of the Bridegroom and bride singing and being heard in the midst of His people. The gift in 1 Corinthians 14:3 is key to this process. Prophecy is for edification, exhortation and comfort. As seen in Ephesians 5:18 and Colossians 3:16, a portion of this type of encouragement is done in song. What a wonderful testimony of Jesus.

Let him kiss me with the kisses of his mouth— for your love is more delightful than wine.

Song of Solomon 1:2

His mouth is sweetness itself; He is altogether lovely. This is my lover, this is my friend.

Song of Solomon 5:16

The Song of Solomon creates this beautiful image of the lovers singing love songs to one another; exchanging kisses. Reading the above verses it's easy to picture the Bridegroom putting the new song in His bride's mouth with a kiss. When the bride responds and sings what has been placed in her mouth, she is kissing him back. How beautiful! What a beautiful expression of the love between the Bridegroom & bride. These images of crimson and white, the lips, the bride and Bridegroom are quite beautiful, especially in the light of this promise.

The Lover to His Beloved:

Until the day breaks and the shadows flee, I will go to the mountain of myrrh and to the hill of incense.

Song of Solomon 4:6

Let the longing of Jesus for His white lily stir your heart today with a beautiful song!

The Lover to His Beloved:

You who dwell in the gardens with friends in attendance, let Me hear your voice!

Song of Solomon 8:13

O My dove, in the clefts of the rock, in the secret places of the cliff (stairs), let Me see your face, let Me hear your voice; For your voice is sweet, and your face is lovely.

Song of Solomon 2:14

What will your answer be?

The Beloved to Her Lover:

Make haste, my beloved, and be like a gazelle or a young stag on the mountains of spices.

Song of Solomon 8:14