

FirstFruits Gathering At Harvest Christian Church

Love

September 3, 2019

Joanne Donnelley

Song of Songs 1.2-4 TPT

² Let Him smother me with kisses—His Spirit-kiss divine.

So kind are your caresses,
I drink them in like the sweetest wine!

³ Your presence releases a fragrance so pleasing—
over and over poured out.

For your lovely name is “Flowing Oil.”

No wonder the brides-to-be adore you.

⁴ Draw me into your Heart.

We will run away together in the king’s cloud-filled chamber.

The footnotes say that this Spirit kiss is what made Adam, the man of clay, into a living expression of God. Dust and deity meet when the Maker kissed His Spirit wind into Adam. The Word of God is the kiss from the mouth of our Beloved, breathing upon us the revelation of His love. The Hebrew word for kiss is nashaq, which can also mean “to equip” or “to arm (for battle)”. We need His kisses to become equipped warriors for Him.



Hebrews 4.12 TPT

¹² For we have the Living Word of God, which is full of energy, and it pierces more sharply than a two-edged sword. It will even penetrate to the very core of our being where soul and spirit, bone and marrow meet.

From the footnotes – or “than a two-mouthed sword”. God speaks His word, then we, in agreement, also speak His word and it becomes a two-mouthed sword.



Psalm 23.5 NASB

⁵ You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;

Psalm 23.5 TPT

⁵ You become my delicious feast
even when my enemies dare to fight.

Song of Songs 5.1 TPT

¹ Come, all My friends—
feast upon My bride, all you revelers of my palace.
Feast on her, my lovers!
Drink and drink, and drink again,
until you can take no more.
Drink the wine of her love.
Take all you desire, you priests.
My life within her will become your feast.

The symbol of the bride (Christians) pursuing and being given to the Bridegroom King (Jesus) also represents the community of brides, the church. For the beautiful bride overflowing with her Lover's Life is to be given to others, even as Jesus was given to us by the Father. She has become a feast for the nations, wine to cheer the hearts of others.

I am the feast – I am the one being prepared to be placed on the table in the presence of my enemies. I am filled with His kisses, Holy Spirit, prepared and equipped for battle. The Living Word, full of energy, speaking the same word God is speaking from His throne, forming the two-mouthed sword, penetrating to the very core of soul and spirit, bone and marrow.

Matthew 8.27 NASB

²⁷ The men were amazed, and said, "What kind of a man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey Him?"

Romans 6.4, 6 TPT

⁴ Sharing in His death by our baptism means that we were co-buried and entombed with him, so that when the Father's glory raised Christ from the dead, we were also raised with him. We have been co-resurrected with him so that we could be empowered to walk in the freshness of new life. ⁶ Could it be any clearer that our former identity is now and forever deprived of its power?

Song of Songs 4.9 TPT

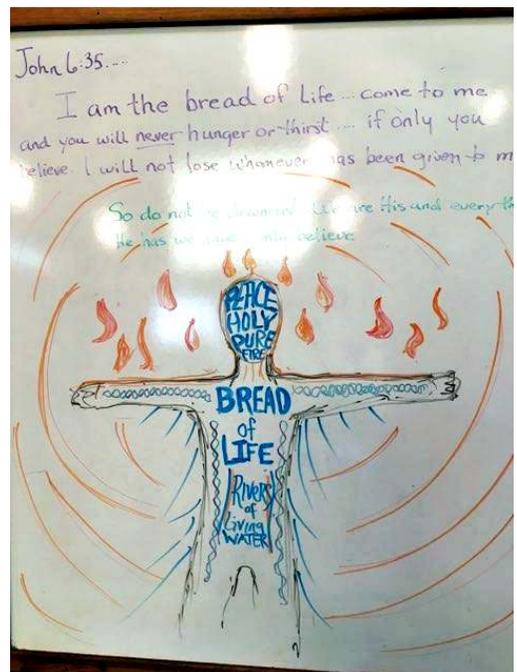
⁹ For you reach into My heart.
With one flash of your eyes I am undone by your love,
my beloved, my equal, my bride.
You leave Me breathless—
I am overcome
by merely a glance from your worshipping eyes,
for you have stolen my heart.
I am held hostage by your love
and by the graces of righteousness shining upon you.

Why would You seek a mere city like Detroit? Why would You want to see my dance of love?

See as I see you, Detroit...

Song of Songs 6.13, 7.1-7 TPT Reworded for Detroit

¹³ Because you dance so gracefully,
as though you danced with angels!
¹ How beautiful on the streets
are the feet of this one bringing such good news.
You, Detroit, are truly royalty!
The way you walk so gracefully in my ways, Detroit,
displays such dignity.
You, Detroit, are truly the poetry of God—His very handiwork.



²⁻³ Out of your Innermost being, Detroit,
is flowing the fullness of My Spirit—
never failing to satisfy.
Within your womb, Detroit, there is a birthing of harvest wheat;
they are the sons and daughters
nurtured by the purity you impart.
How gracious you have become, Detroit!
⁴ Your life stands tall as a tower, Detroit, like a shining light on a hill.
Your revelation eyes are pure, like pools of refreshing—
sparkling light for a multitude.
Such discernment surrounds you,
protecting you from the enemy's advance, Detroit.
⁵ Redeeming love crowns you, Detroit, as royalty.
Your thoughts, Detroit, are full of life, wisdom, and virtue.
Even a king is held captive by your beauty, Detroit.
⁶ How delicious is your fair beauty;
it cannot be described
as I count the delights you bring to me, Detroit.
Love has become the greatest.
⁷ You, Detroit, stand in victory above the rest,
stately and secure as you share with me
your vineyard of love.

