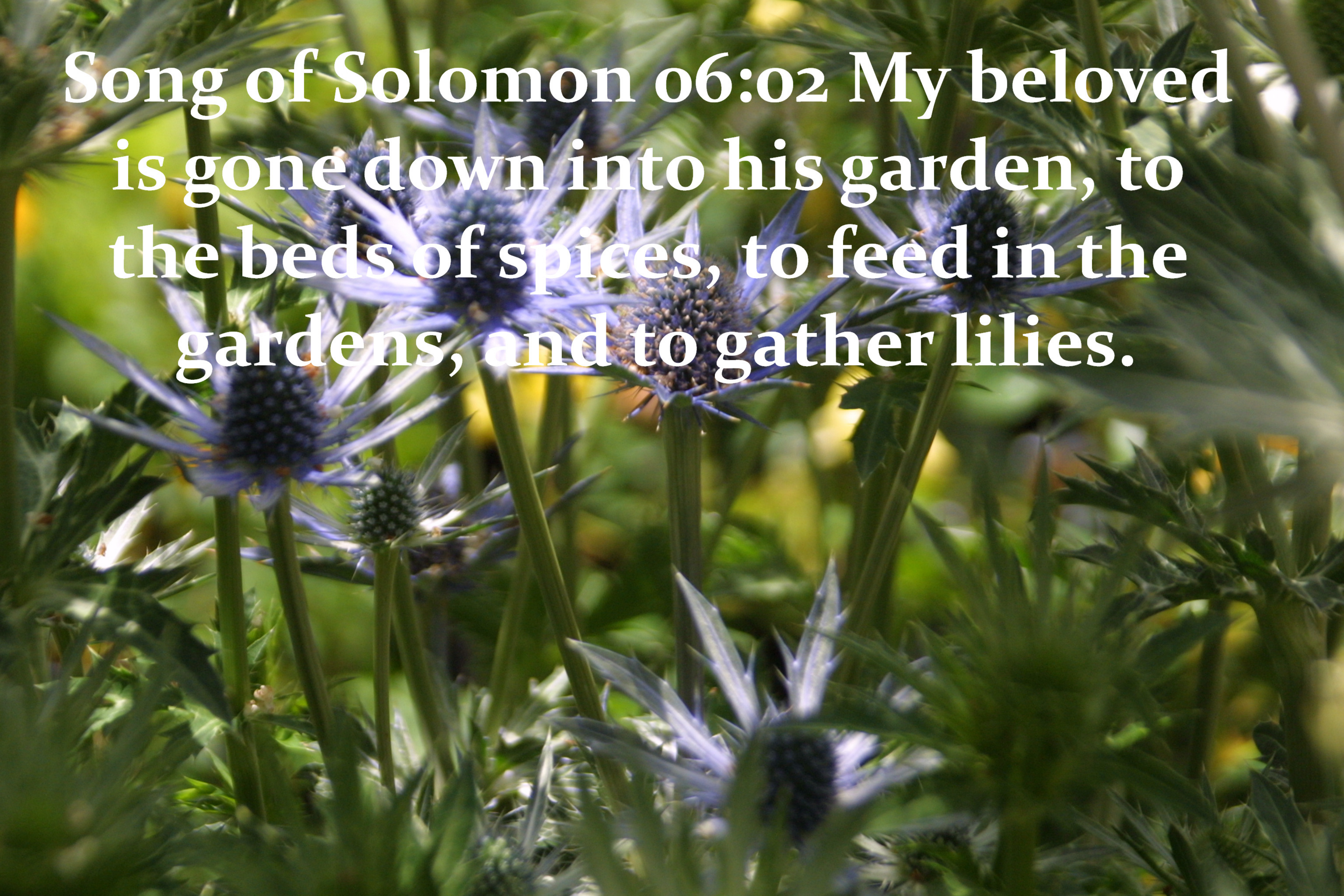
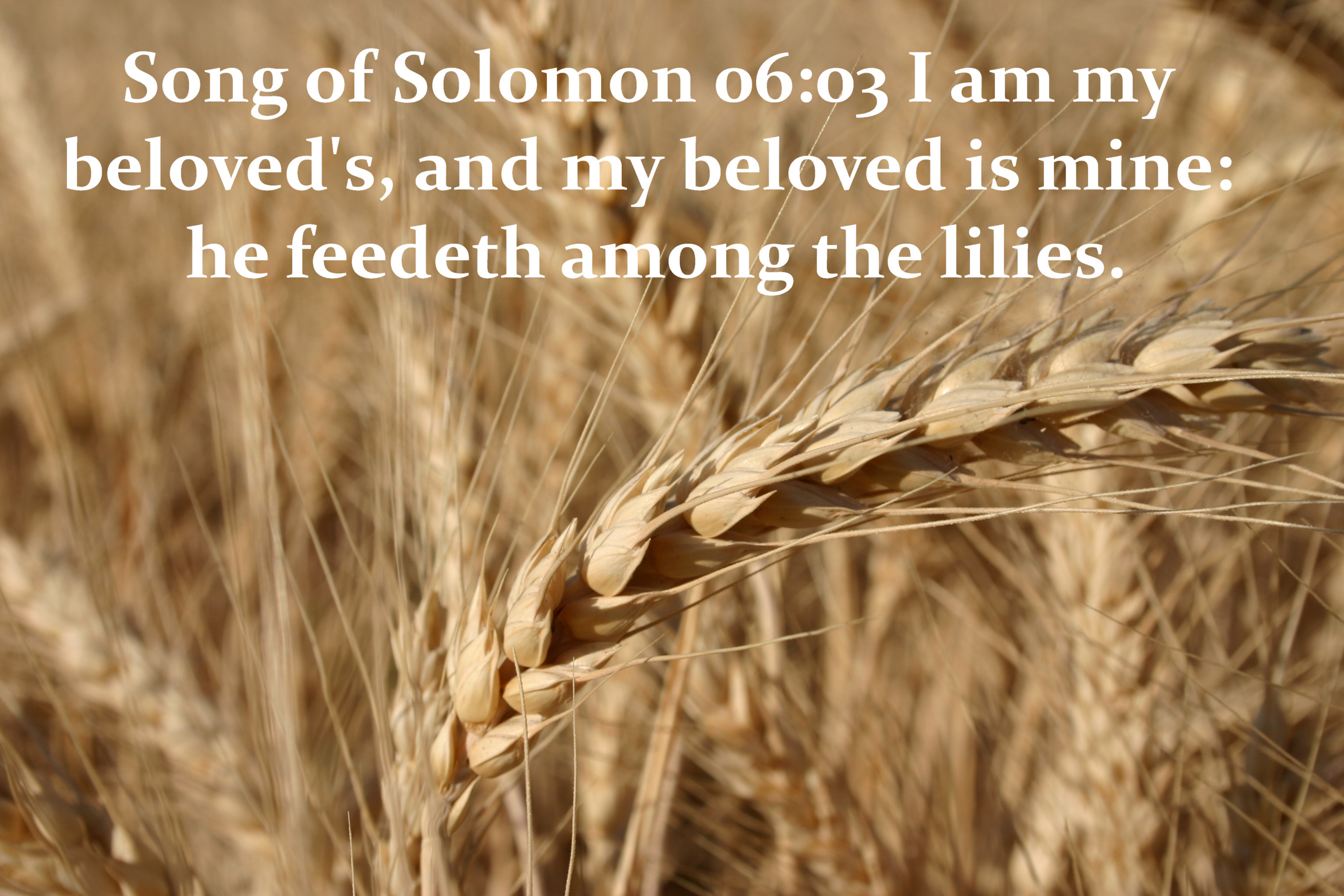


Song of Solomon 06:01 Whither is
thy beloved gone, O thou fairest
among women? whither is thy
beloved turned aside? that we may
seek him with thee.

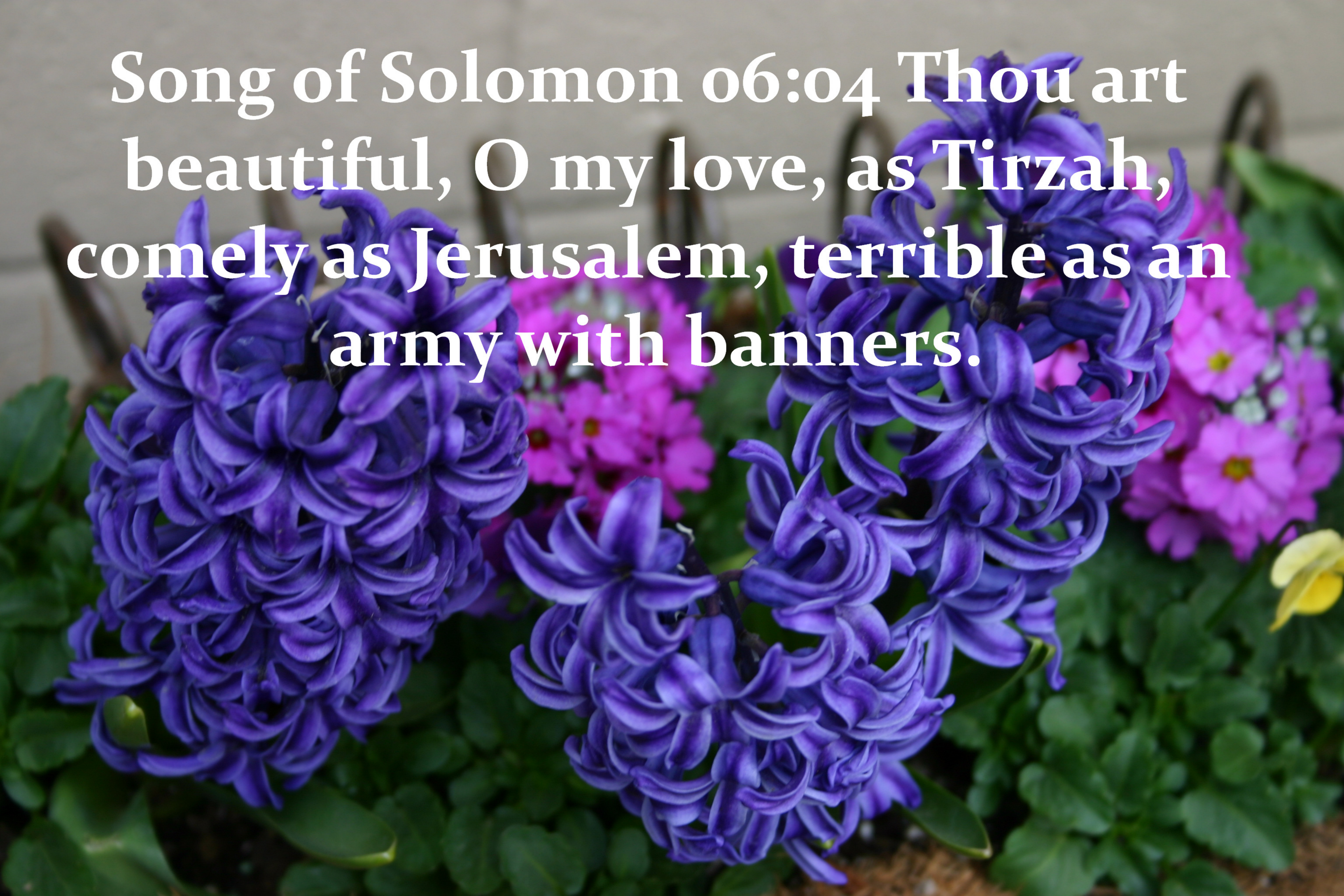


Song of Solomon 06:02 My beloved
is gone down into his garden, to
the beds of spices, to feed in the
gardens, and to gather lilies.

**Song of Solomon 06:03 I am my
beloved's, and my beloved is mine:
he feedeth among the lilies.**

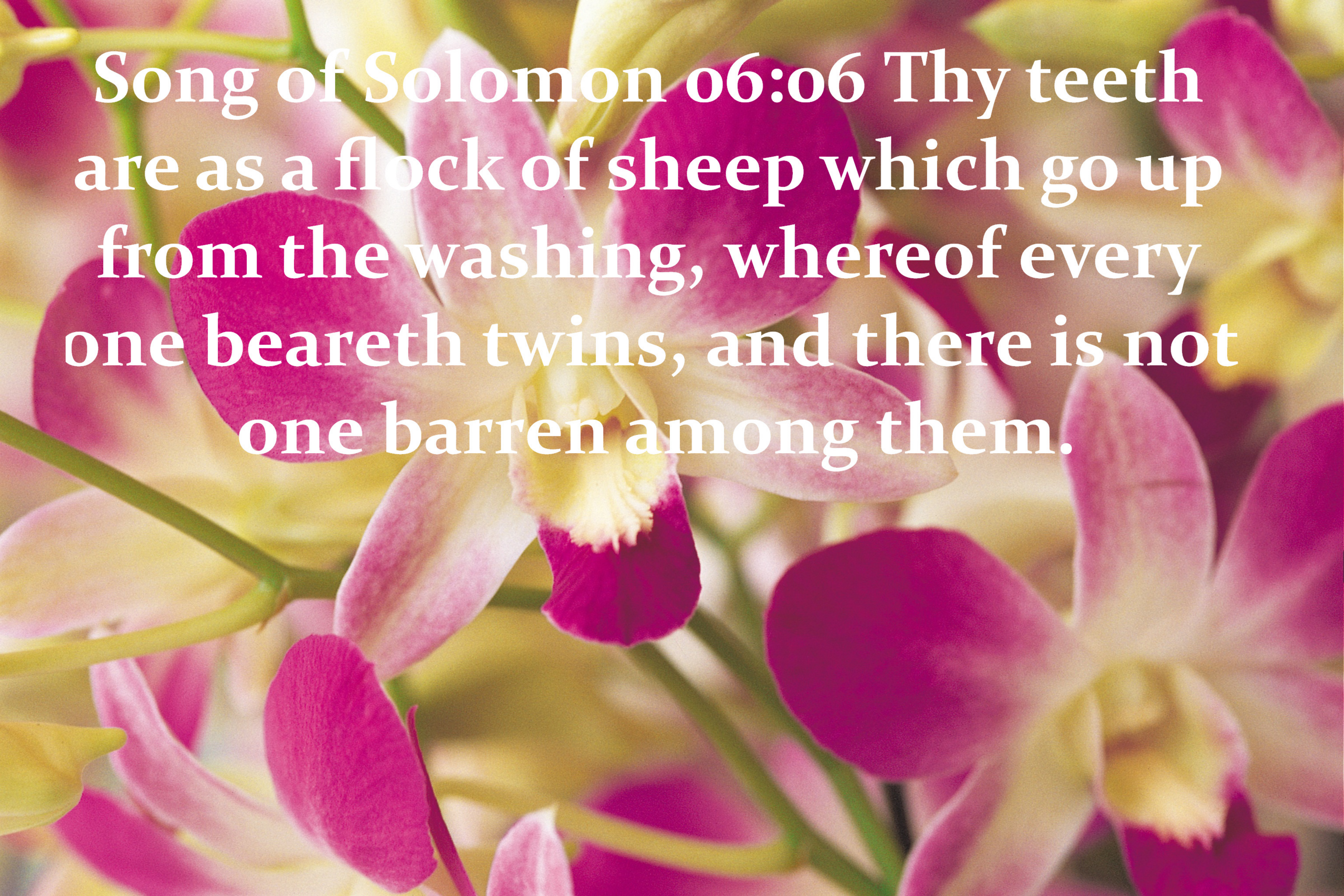


Song of Solomon 06:04 Thou art
beautiful, O my love, as Tirzah,
comely as Jerusalem, terrible as an
army with banners.



**Song of Solomon 06:05 Turn away
thine eyes from me, for they have
overcome me: thy hair is as a flock
of goats that appear from Gilead.**

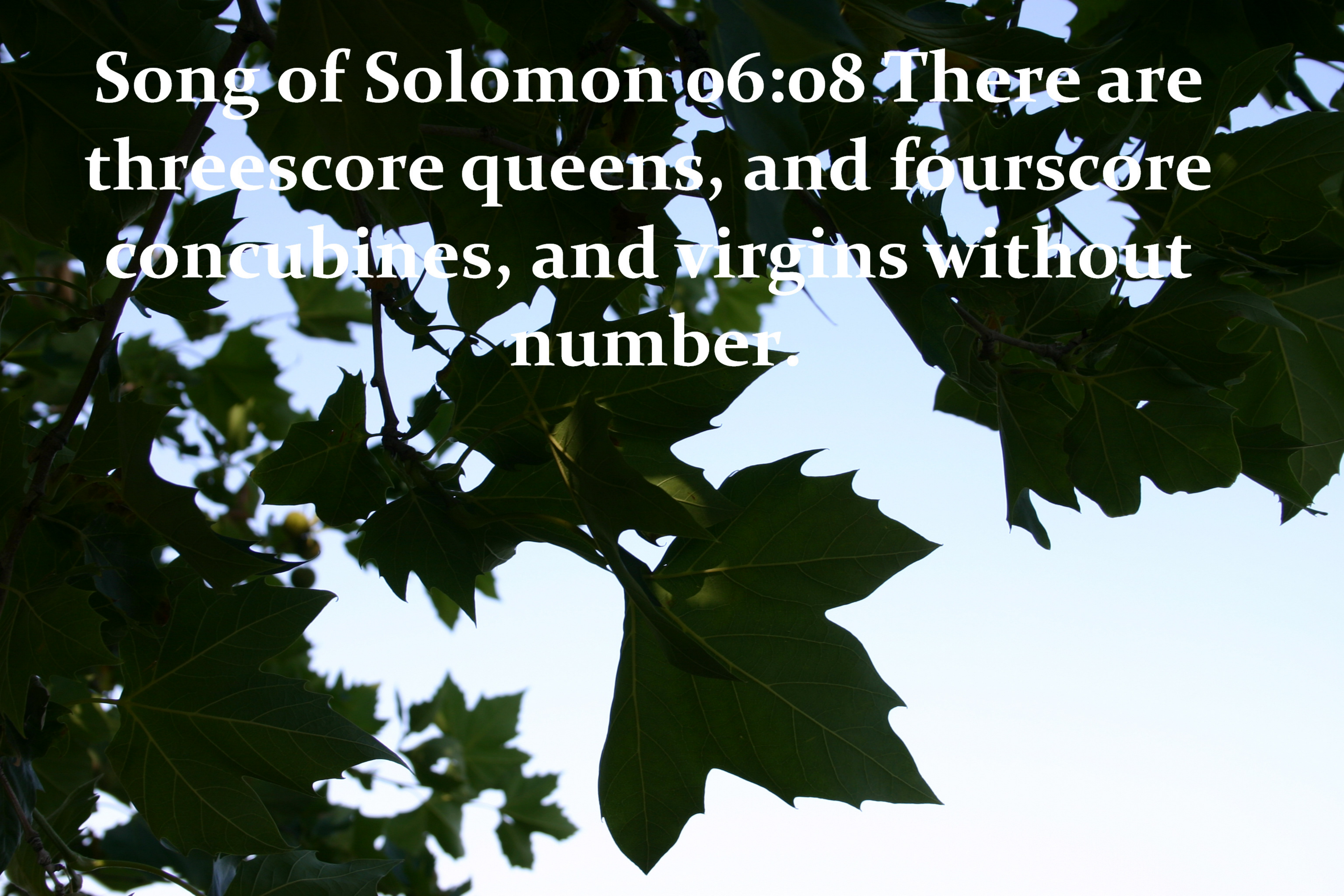




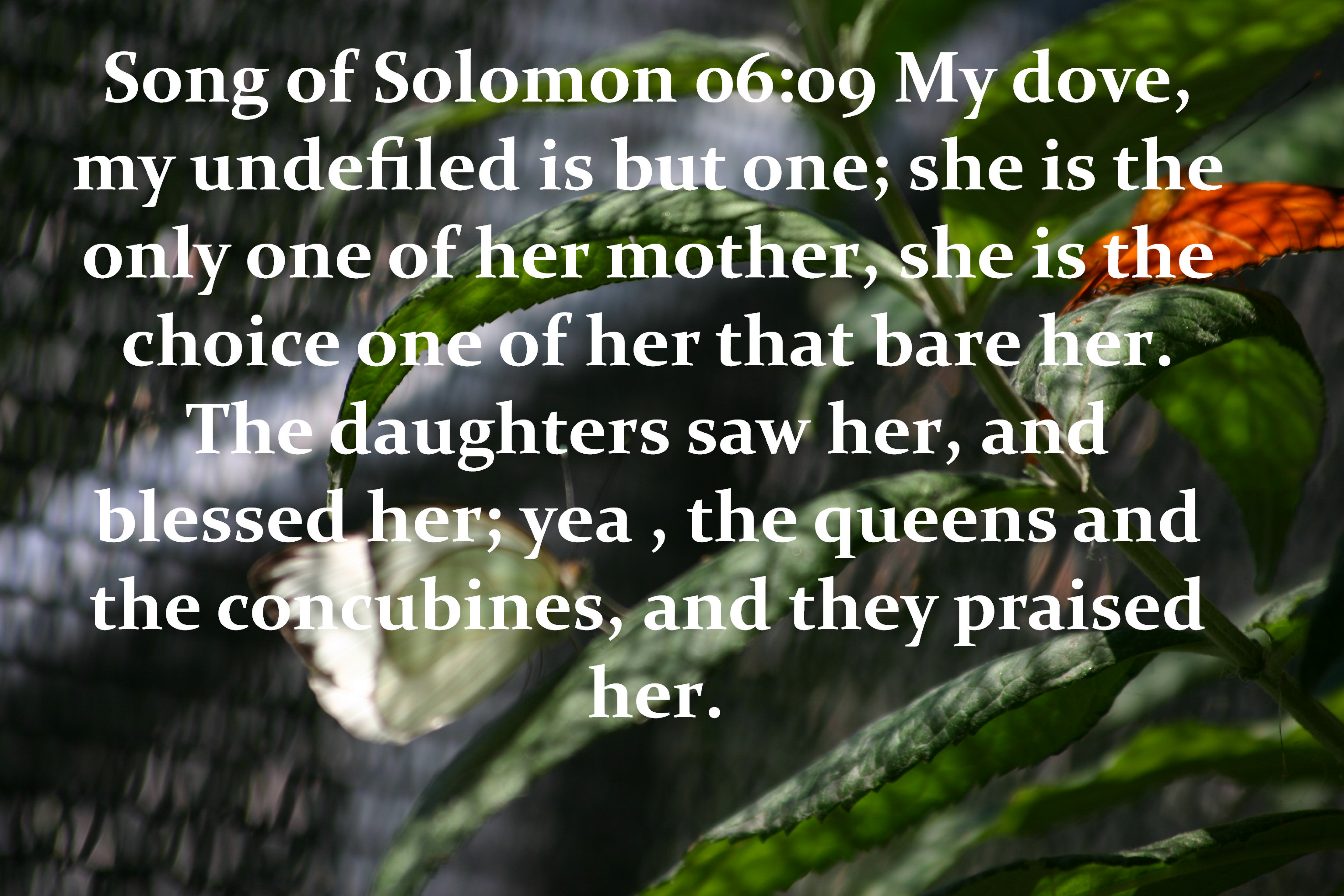
**Song of Solomon 06:06 Thy teeth
are as a flock of sheep which go up
from the washing, whereof every
one beareth twins, and there is not
one barren among them.**

**Song of Solomon 06:07 As a piece
of a pomegranate are thy temples
within thy locks.**



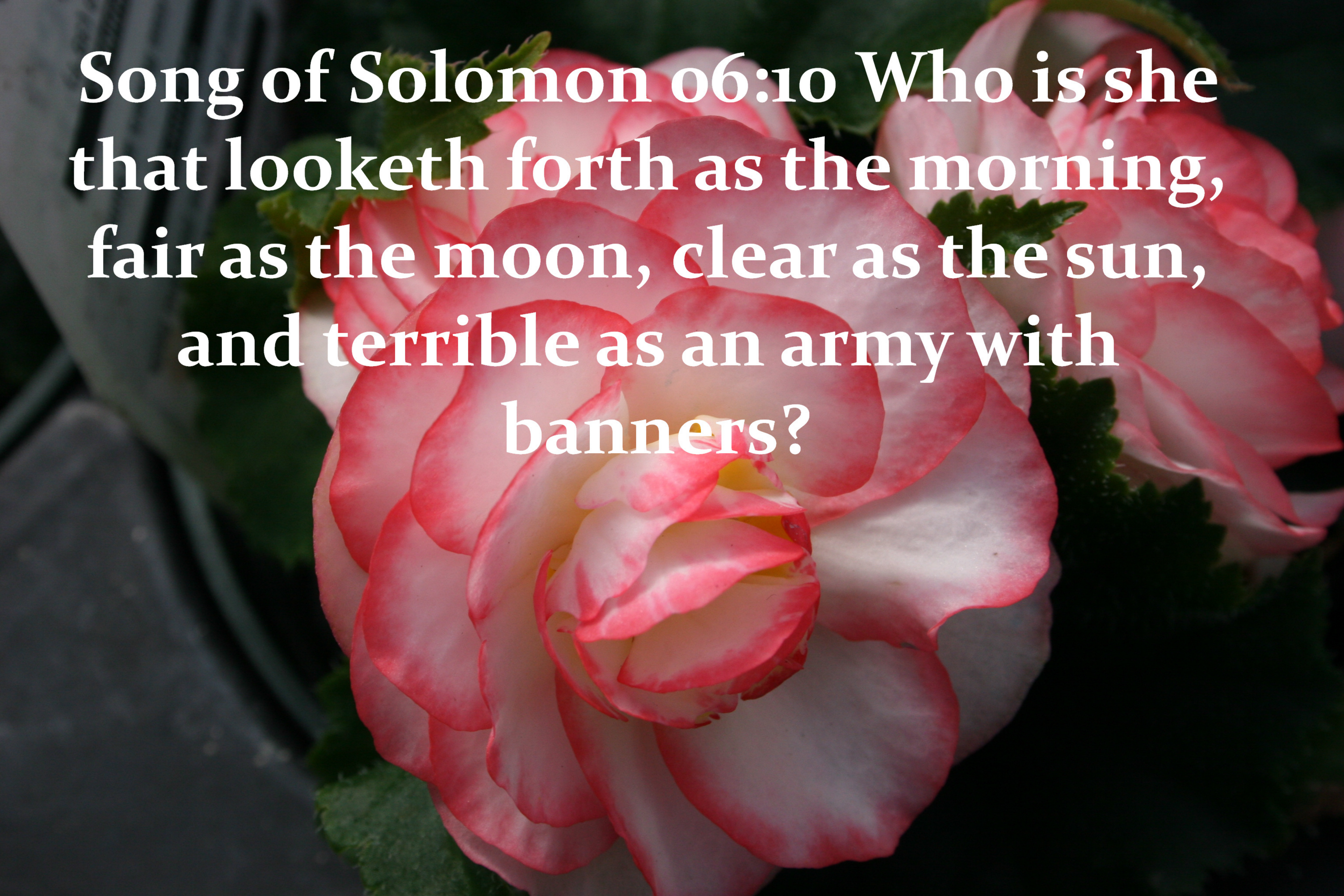


**Song of Solomon 06:08 There are
threescore queens, and fourscore
concubines, and virgins without
number.**

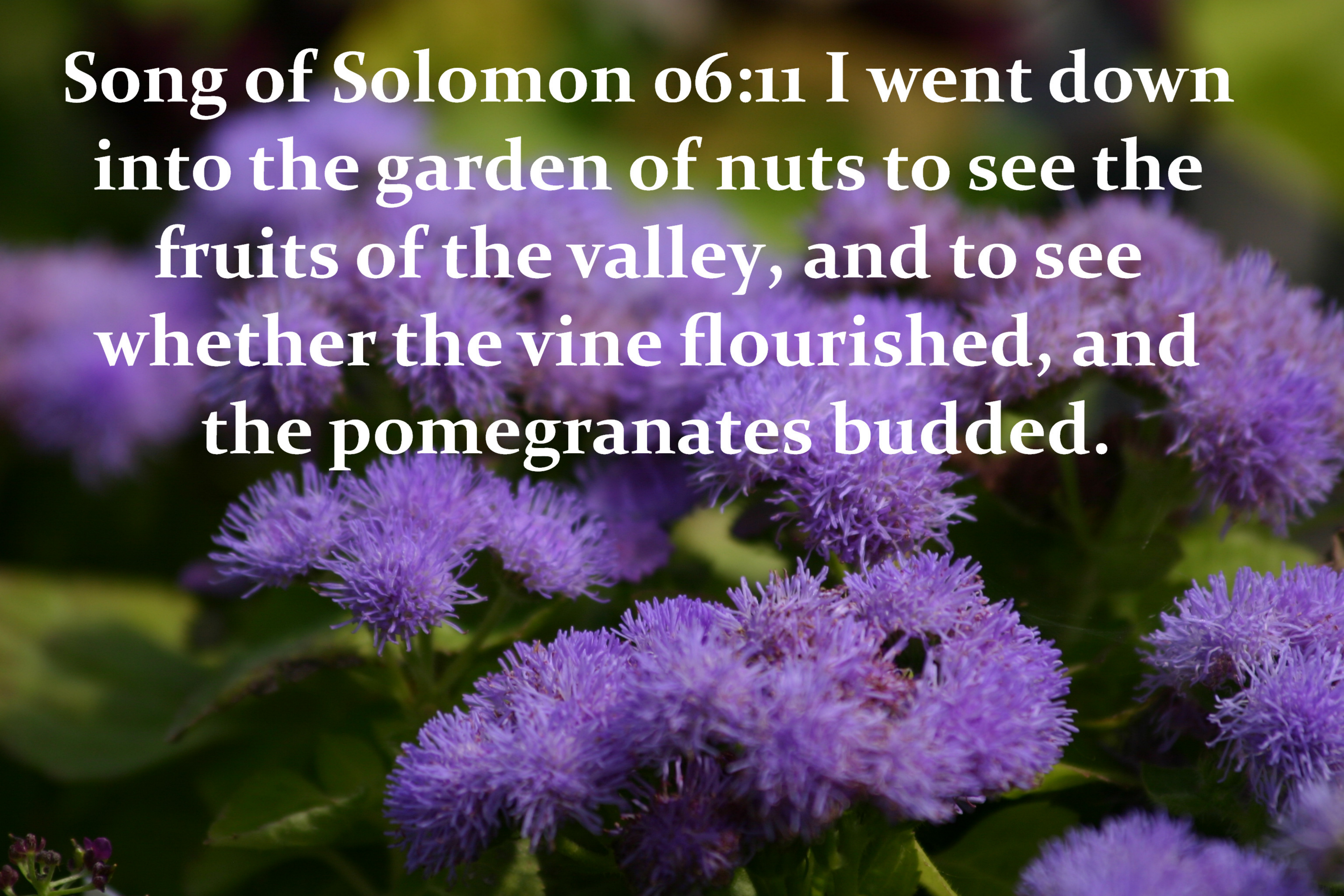
A close-up photograph of a butterfly on a green leaf. The butterfly is orange and black, perched on a large, vibrant green leaf. In the background, a white flower is visible, and the overall scene is set against a blurred green background.

**Song of Solomon 06:09 My dove,
my undefiled is but one; she is the
only one of her mother, she is the
choice one of her that bare her.**

**The daughters saw her, and
blessed her; yea , the queens and
the concubines, and they praised
her.**



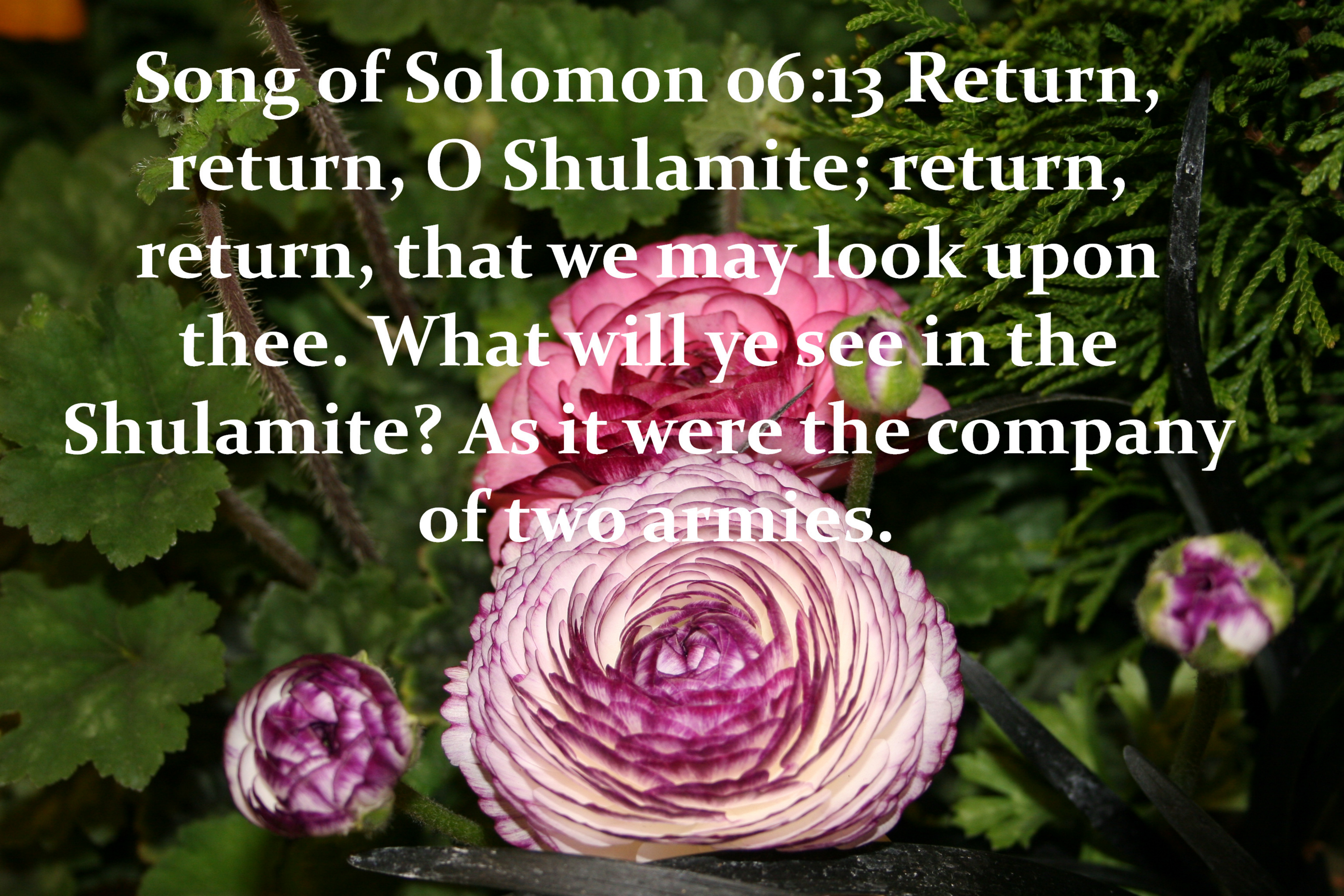
**Song of Solomon 06:10 Who is she
that looketh forth as the morning,
fair as the moon, clear as the sun,
and terrible as an army with
banners?**

The background of the image is a close-up photograph of several clusters of small, vibrant purple flowers. The flowers are in various stages of bloom, with some appearing as dense, rounded heads of tiny blossoms. The lighting is soft, highlighting the delicate texture of the petals and the rich purple hue. The background is slightly blurred, creating a sense of depth and focusing attention on the foreground flowers.

**Song of Solomon 06:11 I went down
into the garden of nuts to see the
fruits of the valley, and to see
whether the vine flourished, and
the pomegranates budded.**

**Song of Solomon 06:12 Or ever I
was aware, my soul made me like
the chariots of Amminadib.**





**Song of Solomon 06:13 Return,
return, O Shulamite; return,
return, that we may look upon
thee. What will ye see in the
Shulamite? As it were the company
of two armies.**