

Song of Solomon

And They Sang A New Song Part 13

I'm Lovesick

By Pastor Shane Vaughn, First Harvest Ministries

We're going to the book of Revelation, chapter fourteen. I want to pick up tonight on a sermon that I've been preaching all year long: *And They Sang A New Song*. I've been preaching from the Song of Solomon now for many weeks and I can't seem to get through chapter five, but we're going to try to pick up with that sermon. We're going to begin at chapter fourteen, verse one.

Song of Songs 14:1-3 1 And I looked, and behold, the Lamb standing on Mount Zion, and with Him 144,000, having His Name and His Father's Name written on their foreheads.

There's 144,000 *other lambs*, because if you have a Lamb and you've got 144,000 more, that's lambs, plural. These are not men that he saw. These are lambs. I want you to hear me well. If you're still a man, you will not be standing on Mount Zion. Do you hear me? The only thing he saw on Mount Zion was lambs. If you're still an old goat, or a donkey—if you're still one of them—you're not in that picture. I love you and I pray that you get down around the bottom of the mountain, but on *that* mountain, only lambs will be standing on that mountain. You're only a lamb if you come to Passover and present yourself as a lamb on Passover night.

He said, "I saw them and here's how I *knew* they were lambs: they had their Father's Name written in their minds." They loved the Name YAH! Yahweh, Yahshua, Yah, Yah, Yah! There's a movie called *The Yah Yah Sisterhood*. We're going to name our lady's ministry *The Yah Yah Sisterhood*. They love their Father's Name.

Verses 2-3 2 And I heard a voice from heaven, like the voice of many waters, and like the voice of a great thunder; and I heard the harpers harping with their harps. 3 And they sang, as it

were, a new song before the throne, and before the four living creatures, and the elders. And no man could learn that song but the 144,000, who were redeemed from the earth.

And they sang. Who were they? These lambs. No man can sing that song; only lambs. HalleluYah! Do you hear what I'm preaching right now? If you're still a man, you can't sing that song. Yashua came as a man to show you how to be more than a man; to show you how to be transformed from a son of man to a son of the Lamb. He came to show you that you can start out as a man and wind up as a lamb. Now let's turn to Song of Solomon and re-read verses six and seven in chapter five; then pick up tonight at verse eight.

Song of Songs 5:6-7 6 I opened for my beloved, but my beloved had turned away, and left. My heart had gone out to him when he spoke. I looked for him, but did not find him. I called him, but he did not answer me. 7 The watchmen who went about the city found me; they struck me, they wounded me. The keepers of the walls took away my veil from me.

Now we'll pick up in verse eight.

Verse 8 I charge you, O daughters of Yerusalem, if you find my beloved, that you tell him I am sick with love.

I want to preach to you tonight: *I'm Lovesick*. Whenever we left this little girl, this Shunammite woman, a few weeks ago; I'm sure your memory fails you so I'm going to recapitulate, so that you can get back into the story. If you remember, the Bridegroom wanted her to serve His friends. He wanted her to serve the honeycomb, and the honey, the wine, and the milk. She didn't understand that Yahweh has friends outside of the bride. Yahweh has people whom He loves, outside of this group of people. Yahweh has people who don't know this truth, whom He loves. They are His friends.

The Shunammite woman had fallen in love with Yahshua, but not His body, only His head. Remember, in the story, the moment she failed to love the body, the Head left. When He left, she couldn't find Him because she failed to know that to find Him, you've got to find *them*. He is in the body. He is among the people. Anybody that does not understand that, you're going to come to the same place she came to, where she could not find the Lord because she rejected the Church.

We've never lived in a more anti-Church world than we do right now. Everybody wants to love the Lord, but nobody wants to go to church. *Forsake Not!* Some of you don't have a church, and I get that. Welcome to church! We do the best we can with those living too far to drive here for services. But those of you who live within driving distance of the place that's teaching the truth, the Bible said you cannot forsake that, because as you love one another, you have loved Him. We must never get so spiritual that we're so in love with Yahshua, that we don't like people. That won't work.

After He left her and she couldn't find Him, something happened. All He wanted her to do was to share the honeycomb. The honeycomb is the light of the Word. He wanted her to share the honey. That's the sweetness of the Word. He wanted her to share the wine. That's the joy of the Word. He wanted her to share the milk. That's the sincerity of the Word. But she made a vital mistake. She thought that the honeycomb, and the honey, and the wine, and the milk belonged to her. She was a spiritual glutton. She loved Truth; she loved that honeycomb. She loved knowing what the others didn't know. She loved being a Sabbath keeper and a Feast keeper. She loved the revelation of the Word, but she didn't love the revelation of why she was given that revelation.

As a result, the relationship between you and Christ becomes broken when you become so spiritual that you're no earthly good. Amen. Until your hands find something to do for Yahweh's work among the people, you aren't the bride. You cannot join a convent, folks. That's not Yahweh's will for the bride. His will for the bride is for her to give what she's been given. When He took His leave, she failed to discern His body. She failed to know

that although she had a special calling, and was set apart, she had to love the body.

She had a special calling. No one else had been invited to Mount Bether. No one else had seen Solomon's bed. No one else had taken the chariot ride with Him. None of the friends could even get in that chariot. She was a special, royal, peculiar *people*. She was more than a Christian. Just like some of you are more than Republicans; you are MAGA Republicans, she was a Mega Christian. C'mon now. She went one step further in loving Him. But she failed to know that even though she had a special calling, she did not have an *exclusionary* calling, to the exclusion of all others. I know you think I'm slow tonight, but I'm going to bombshell you in a minute. I'm trying to build you up so when I drop this bomb, you'll already say, "That makes sense." *Brother Vaughn, I'm nothing like that woman!* Oh really?

Let me get up here and preach to Christians that have done so much for the Lord. *I've given up so much for God!* Let me say something to you. Whenever I start preaching that He has a plan *outside* of you, and bigger than even the Church; when I start telling you He has some people outside that He plans to go and get after He gets you, all of a sudden, you get jealous! The hardest message I ever preach is *The Reconciliation of ALL*. Do you know why? The Church has a problem. *I had to go to Solomon's bed! I had to go to Mount Bether! I had to live holy, and dress holy, and talk holy, and walk holy! What do you mean maybe they are going to hear the gospel in another way, and don't have to do all that I've done!* You'll get jealous like she did.

The Church almost wants everybody that didn't give up when they gave up, to all go to Hell. We're just like this girl. She was in a bedroom pouting that He had friends who didn't sacrifice like she did. She had to leave mommy and daddy, *and You want Me to go and serve them who had not sacrificed a life of holiness like I did?* If Yahweh has given you holiness, don't you ever give it up for anybody; but don't you ever judge anybody else by *your* holiness, ever. Ever! EVER! You hold on to it! Never give it up, and leave all the rest of them to whatever Yahweh has planned for His friends. See how

you look at this lady and you don't even see yourself in her? She's in a bed pouting because He wants her to go and serve those who came in last.

They came in when? The LAST hour with the same pay, and we get jealous of it. We had it good the whole time, and we didn't know it. We didn't know it! We thought we were sacrificing. Baby, if you are sleeping in Solomon's bed, you aren't sacrificing! You're in the ROYAL family!! You're in the royal house. What did you give up? What have you given up in this world? Nothing! *I gave up my cigarettes*. No, you gave up cancer. *I gave up my drugs*. No, you gave up on a jailhouse. You didn't give up Anything!! He gave you EVERYTHING! You gained Life. You had to die to get it. HalleluYah!

This little lady is really upset over this message of others who may not have to live this life she did. I want you to hear me. I've got a feeling that Yahweh has some plans for creation that your little mind hasn't even comprehended. I've got a feeling He's planning on getting a whole lot more than the ones in this room. Did you hear me? I've got a feeling that He's got a plan that your little mind has not conceived. Don't you get jealous! Don't you get upset! You SERVE His friends! We get jealous when we see people that don't live like we do and yet Yahweh loves them. If you're not careful, you'll lose your relationship with Yahshua by looking at them. That's what she did. She said, "I looked up and He was gone."

One day, if you are living the life of holiness—this is a Holiness Church—you will face what she faced in being asked to serve others who did not live holy. We believe in separation from the world. We believe in sanctified living. We believe in eating clean, talking clean, walking clean; and we're never going to change that. We have no desire to be like this world at all! But if you ever live that and you're angry that they're not, you're in the wrong place. You have a Special Calling. If you don't learn to love holiness, you will never love Him, because He is holy. He said, "Be ye holy, even as I am holy." That's a lot more than Sabbath keeping, that's a lot more than eating clean, that's a lot more than holy days; that's everyday

living. That's how you deal with people, that's how you talk to people, that's how you live your life every day of your life!

The result of her attitude was a broken relationship. Do you know why people backslide? Do you know why people go back on Yahweh? They think they gave up something. They think there's something to go back to, and eventually, they ask the question. I grew up in a very traditional Pentecostal church. What I mean by the word *traditional*, is no televisions; we were as strict as they come. I'm one of the few people who grew up that way and doesn't resent it. I'm one of the few people who looks back on what the church was trying to do for us. I tilt my hat to the elders when I look at what's happening today. You know, when they used to say, *Let your girls dress like girls*, we thought they were trying to restrict us from fun, from life. Now that boys are dressing up like girls, we sort of wish we had listened back then.

Let me tell you something, parents. If you've got a little boy and he wants to come out playing dress up with his sisters, you need to jerk those clothes off that little boy and bring him outside, and throw around a football. We're fighting for our children. I'll tell you what, mama; if your little girl wants to walk in looking like a tomboy, you need to go put the longest dress you can find on her, and put her hair in braids, and buttons, and barrettes. We are in trouble. I said, "We're in trouble!" When I was a young boy I was raised by women; my grandmother and my foster mother. I had no men in my life. I'll never forget as a little boy when I was playing dress up with my sisters, and my uncle saw me. They put something in my mind that I would never forget if I ever wanted to dress up again.

They saved my Soul! Listen to me. Your children are dying because you're scared of holiness. Make them look like girls for a girl and boys for a boy. You need some holiness in your life! Don't let your girl act like a boy. Don't let your boy act like a girl. *Brother Vaughn, they're inclined that way.* There's something that can un-incline them; it's about a couple feet long and it comes off of a tree. It will un-incline them. If I would have been a boy

today, they would have told me, *He's confused, isn't that cute!* If you ever laugh at sin, it will come back and laugh at you.

I'm very concerned that we have gone so far to the other end of holiness, that we have lost a generation. And now we all scream, *What did we do?* Don't be stupid; you know what we did. It isn't their fault. It's your fault for going home and saying in front of those kids, "Ain't no preacher going to tell us how to do. I put on my pants just like he does. He ain't going to run this house." Then get your house out of this house, because Yahweh put you under my care, and I'm going to make sure your boys turn out to be cowboys, and your daughters turn out to be cowgirls.

And from now on, if I see them on the land exposing their body in a little bathing suit, I'm going to them, and tell them to put clothes on! How dare you let your little girls expose themselves. You know what I'm talking about. Look, if we don't set a standard, it won't be long before we're just like the world. We are a separated people; holy unto Yahweh. I'm going to be putting a sign on the land for visitors and everybody about what's allowed on this property, and what's not. Amen.

Yahweh is calling us to that special calling. Now listen, I'm not a clothesline preacher but listen, make sure your shorts don't look gay if you wear them. Okay? If you want to wear your knee shorts, I'm not going to bother you, but please, if they're flapping around on you and all that, don't do that. I'm talking to everybody. We've got to be men. We've got to be women. C'mon we've got to. If not, the enemy comes in and robs us of what makes us special unto Yahweh. We can't love the ways of this world and be part of this calling.

Some of you don't like this kind of preaching, but I made up my mind that I didn't care, because I am determined to build a holy church unto Yahweh! We've got to keep it holy! I'll never be the man who tells you what you can and can't wear. I'm not going to go there, but I will say, "Don't be dumb and make me do it." Amen? Don't push the limits; don't make me do it. Just be godly. Daddies, cover your girls up. Mamas, cover your boys up. If this

bothers you, you don't want them coming to school, because we are having strict standards at the school. We're going to teach them how to be HOLY children; separated from the world. Yahweh wants us to be like this woman was: separated unto Him. I wasn't planning on preaching that, but evidently the Lord is speaking and saying what needs to be said. We have to walk in holiness.

You elders, your wife needs to dress like a woman. And if you're a female elder, your husband needs to dress like a man. We need to walk and be an example to this church. I don't have to preach what you have to wear, I'll show you what you need to wear. Just look at the leadership. Just look on the platform. Just look, and you'll see what kind of church we're building. Why? Because we know that there's a special calling on this house. We're not going to let the legacy of Frank and Wanda Kendrick turn into a Charismatic church. We're just not going to do it. I may not be as strict as Mama and Daddy are—they're in a different generation and we understand that—but I do believe in the principles of holiness. Nobody is saying you've got to dress like Mama or Daddy. But I am saying, if you want a good example, you've got some.

Yahweh wants us to walk in holiness. *Brother Vaughn, holiness without...* Let me tell you something. The Bible said that He is on the inside working on the outside. You can be holy on the outside and never be holy on the inside. I get that, but we aren't going to deal with that. We're going to deal with the way it's supposed to be. Get it on the inside and you'll never rebel when we preach about the outside.

A new message was revealed to this woman when He said, "I want you to serve My friends." She said, *I'm too tired; I'm going to bed*. Notice that my message *Joy Comes in the Morning*, goes right along with this message, *I'm Lovesick*. This little woman was being prepared for what was to come. She didn't realize that she was not the only one. She thought that it was her and Him. But she didn't know that she was being prepared for a ministry to the people. When the Millennial Reign begins, is when your ministry will begin.

Brother Vaughn, what is my ministry? Nobody here has a ministry right now, except for the five-fold ministry (Eph. 4:11, the roles of apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors, teachers that Yahweh has called Christians to fill). The only ministry is the five-fold ministry. You are being trained by the five-fold for the 100-fold. You're being trained for your ministry that begins in the Millennial Reign! That's what you're here to learn! Don't ever resent and regret others that seem to be getting by with what you can't get by with, because they don't have your calling. You've got to know that. She was being taught on Mount Bether so that she could go teach. This is a teachers' college.

I've told everybody that First Harvest Ministries is not a church. We are a training center. We are a teachers' college. Oh yes, we are a teachers' college. I'm teaching you these truths not so we can start the First Harvest Club, but so you can teach others. Matter of fact, the Holy Ghost was dealing with me so much about this message, that I called a friend of mine who works in this community: Connie Lyons, who works in the King's Kitchen feeding the homeless every day. I said, "Connie, what day of the week do you not feed?" She said, *Tuesdays*. I said, "Then First Harvest is going to start feeding those homeless people on Tuesday, every single week." We must learn to serve! We must serve those outside of our clique, outside of our walls. We must SERVE the FRIENDS of Yahweh! He loves them!

Now He has secluded us away so we could build a foundation. We've done that. We've got a good foundation now. Now we begin to reach out with what we've been taught. We weren't ready before now, but now that we're getting strong leaders, now we are getting ready to go to phase two. It's taken me nine years to get to phase one, where we can now move forward. I had to shut this place up. I had to wait for a foundation to get here. Now that you're here; now we go to phase two, which is where we begin to serve those outside of these walls. HalleluYah! And I'll be right up here cooking with you on Tuesdays, and serving. Why? Because I love to serve.

She was shown LOVE. The Father called her to Mount Bether to make love to her; or rather, Solomon did. Follow me here. He brought her to the bed of Solomon to show her love like she'd never seen. Do you know why? Because there wasn't enough of Him to show everybody else love. Yahshua is one man. When you see Him in the Millennial Reign, you're not going to see more; He's one. He's almighty; there's nothing He can't do, but He has chosen to use the people. He's called you to His bed to show you the love that you've got to turn around and show them.

He taught you, to teach them. The Bible said that we will be the saviors on Mount Zion; that we will be the saviors—plural—on Mount Zion. I've come to preach to you tonight: Don't ever regret holiness! *What about all those other churches? They don't preach it, Brother Vaughn.* We love them; we LOVE them; we don't know WHY; we don't even care why. We don't judge them by our calling! *Brother Vaughn, they don't keep the Sabbath.* I don't care. We do. And they will. Until then, we're going to love them on Sunday. Yahweh didn't call you to go burn down Babylon. He called you to call them out of Babylon. It's not your job to burn down Babylon. It's your job to say, "If you want out, I know the way." Yahweh's going to burn down Babylon.

Let me balance this message out. We'll never change anything. Just because they don't have to do what we have to do, doesn't mean we'll ever stop. We know our calling. We know what He showed us in the bed of Solomon. We know what we felt; we know what we saw. I'm trying not to be too plain. We knew what happened in that bed! You can't ever change us; you can't ever take holiness from us!

My grandmother could have built a church in New Orleans ten times the size she did, if she would have given up holiness. I'll never forget what she told me. She said, "This is my holiness. I got it on my knees and I got it right. This is my holiness. God called me to this and I'll die in holiness." Why? It's MINE. I don't know what they're going to do, but this is mine. HalleluYah! Say, "This is MINE! I won't give it away; I won't sell it." *Liveth by the truth; sell it not* (Prov. 23:23).

Sisters, when you come to swim on the land, put your wrap on. Let's find a way to not seduce the brethren in any way. Let's find a way to walk in holiness and be clean. I didn't say you had to wear a long one. I just said to wear something to cover you. We don't want to see cottage cheese, or butt dimples or nothing. Cover it all up. HalleluYah. Praise the Lord! Is that alright? Amen. That's why I don't pray for some women; I'm scared they're going to fall out. I'm serious. I don't want to see anything.

I can tell my grandma is dead because I preach just like her now. HalleluYah. Praise the Lord. I appreciate what she put in me. I appreciate it. I may not live it exactly at the level that she did, but I appreciate what she put in me. If it wasn't for holiness, I don't know what I'd be today. I don't know what I would be. The devil had plans for me. But the Lord saved me through holiness; separated from the world! We are the branches of those Holiness Roots. Listen folks, we've got to hold onto it! We have a heritage of holiness, and we're going to hold onto it. I'm to the point that I would rather face Yahweh with a few people walking in holiness, than a whole churchful, walking in deception.

This bride was shown mercy. Remember? She didn't want to go to Mount Bether, but He showed her mercy so she could learn how to show mercy. It's funny to me how all of us when we needed mercy, we were all excited about mercy and about Him giving it, but when it comes time for us to *show* mercy; all of a sudden we think we are righteous. We think we've evolved into something so holy that we can't show mercy. I want you to hear that the God I serve, His mercies are new every morning! Your mercies have got to be new every morning. You've got to be ready to show MERCY to the unmerciful! He didn't show you mercy to make you holy. He showed you mercy so you could give mercy.

This bride was not made part of some exclusionary Sabbath keeping club. *I'm in the Truth club; everybody else is going to Hell.* Ladies and Gentlemen, I want to read to you what your job is, in Romans. I want to show you that your job is not to burn down Babylon, oh no. *Brother Vaughn, what's our job?*

Romans 11:11 Again I ask: Have they stumbled that they should fall *beyond all recovery*? By no means! But through their fall, to provoke them to jealousy, salvation *has come to the Gentiles*.

This is talking about the Jewish people. These new Christians were judging the Jews for not accepting Christ. Remember that these Gentiles were pagans. They were Christmas tree worshippers, Easter bunny rabbit chasers; and the Father showed them mercy. Here they come, they've been given mercy and all of a sudden they've got the Holy Ghost, and now they're looking down on the Jewish people that didn't walk in the same way that they walked. Oh, my, my, my. *Well, they didn't accept Christ*. Paul said, "Hey dude, do you think because they fell, that they aren't going to rise again?" God forbid! But through their fall—to provoke them to jealousy—Salvation has come to you, to provoke them to jealousy. He's got a Plan.

He's got a Plan. He's going to use you to make them jealous so they can see how good your life is, how beautiful your family is; to see the goodness of the Lord upon your life. I'm not trying to be braggadocious, but when I look at some families compared to this family, I know which family I would choose. You call this family strict, out of date, old fashioned. But my friend, one day when your family is broken into pieces, their family will provoke you to jealousy, so that you can become like that! Yahweh is going to train you to provoke them to jealousy!

When I look at my broken family from my childhood, and I look at the choices my parents made; and then I look at other families. I think that's why I love going to the LaQuiere's so much. I love being with them at dinnertime. They are weird, I know; they know they're weird. We love them. They are weird according to this world, but come dinnertime you'll not see one divorce anywhere in the family. Out of all the children of their father who passed away, not one remarriage. Not one. Everybody knows where home is. You can't sit down on a couch without ten kids jumping on you. It provokes me to jealousy. Not a bad jealousy. It makes me want to go

grab my granddaughter and put her on my shoulder, and hold her tighter. That's what Yahweh is doing with you; using you to make the world jealous.

That's why I go to the LaQuiere's every time I can. I think it's psychological, because I didn't have that. I want to ask you all a question. Have you ever had one regret with living for the Lord? Look at the regrets in your life. They have nothing to do with the Lord. When you choose this Good Way, you choose the boundaries of the old landmarks. You choose the pathway of holiness. It may feel like you're missing out, but young people hear me: The only life worth living is the life of the Lord! HalleluYah. Brother and Sister Kendrick, do you regret a thing living for the Lord? Honey, do you regret a day of living for the Lord? *Brother Vaughn, I didn't get to go to the chip joint.* Oh, you mean you didn't get to go have a baby out of wedlock and not know who was the daddy? What did you miss out on?

Yahweh is calling us to a higher place: holiness unto Yahweh. The way that it works in this church is: Husbands, I don't pastor your family, I pastor you. If you're a single lady, I'm your pastor, but if you're a married woman, I'm not your pastor. Your husband is. Don't ever come to me to turn you against your husband. Here's why. I'm not going to tell you men what holiness means. I'm not going to tell your family what holiness means. I'm going to watch you be the priest of your home and set the standard of holiness in your own homes. Yahweh is holding you accountable for what you teach your family.

Song of Songs 5:8 I charge you, O daughters of Yerusalem, if you find my beloved, that you tell him I am sick with love.

Here's what she tells Him. *Tell Him I'm lovesick; I can't do this anymore without Him. Tell Him I've learned my lesson. Tell Him I'm sorry that I didn't want to serve the body.* I want to tell you that there are some of you whom the devil has turned you into recluses. You stay in your house instead of working among the body. That's his plan, to make you a recluse. But she said, *Tell Him if you find Him, that I'm sorry that I didn't serve others. Tell Him that I've learned my lesson and tell Him I am lovesick. Tell Him I*

can't even sleep until I find Him. Tell Him I can't even eat right until my relationship is restored. Ladies and gentlemen, there will come a day when you mistreat one of Yahweh's children, and you won't be able to find Him. Here's what they said in verse nine:

Verse 9 What is your beloved above another beloved, O you fairest among women? What is your beloved more than another beloved, that you so charge us?

Here's what they said: *Why are you so passionate about this Word?* Notice what they said: *O fairest among women.* Who are these daughters? The Church. But notice what these daughters said: *We recognize that you are different from all the other churches, and are fairest among them. Yes, you're a woman like us, but there is something different about you. We all love the Lord. We've got our beloved. What makes your love for your beloved any different than ours? Why are you so determined to restore this relationship with Christ or Solomon; what is different?* I can preach all night on that question of what is different! *You're in church just like us, but there's something different. We respect you enough to say we don't understand your passion, but you are the fairest of us all.*

They couldn't understand why she was lovesick just because her relationship with Yahshua was not so passionate anymore. If you just go to church once in a while, you won't understand what's different. They were not lovesick, but when her relationship with the Word gets messed up, she can't even sleep, she can't eat; she can't go to bed, she can't wake up. She's got to be right with Him. They said, *What's so different between your beloved and our beloved? We could care less if ours is gone. We could care less if we go to church and we're not all dancing.*

Our dance represents our passion for our Beloved. The minute this church quits dancing is the minute you're dead; you're done. The minute you quit praying is the minute you're dead, and you're done. Then you become like those other daughters who say, *What's the big deal; we can play Bingo. Let's have a potluck and let's just have a get together.* That's what these

churches had become. Remember, a few chapters earlier, these daughters rejected this woman, but now they respected this woman. *O fairest among women*. The very ones that reject you today, will respect you tomorrow. The very ones that don't understand you today, will call you tomorrow for prayer, because something's different!

In those other churches they all look at their clocks and say, *When is he going to stop?* But this woman says, *I'm LOVESICK. I'm lovesick for the Word! Cut the singing short if you've got to, but give me the Word. Give me the WORD! I've got to have it. I'm lovesick without it.* I'll tell you something preachers: This is one congregation you can't just come up and talk to; you've got to bring it. You've got to bring the depths of the Word. Why? She's already tasted the blood of it. She's already tasted the blood of the chicken, and now she wants it all! They don't understand what she's looking for, but they know she's looking.

Your family, Brother Denny, will never understand why you're sitting right where you're sitting instead of in Texas. There's churches on every corner. Sister Holly, Texas was full of churches on every corner, but you'd tasted chicken blood. They tell me when a dog tastes chicken blood, it's over. You have to get rid of the chickens. Why? Because, now I'm lovesick. That's why some of you are messed up for life now. You're stuck here; you can't ever leave because you can't find the Word; you can't find this Truth anywhere else! Sister Ida, that's why you're back. You tasted that chicken blood. HalleluYah. Glory to Yahweh! No matter where you go, you won't hear this Truth. Now our job is to just be careful that we don't turn it into the Truth Club.

To lay hands on one another; minister to one another, love one another, help one another, get out in the hot sun and work with one another, plow the fields together, work together with this body: As we do it, we find Christ more and more, and those outside of this body. When was the last time you were riding down the road and you saw somebody walking, needing a ride, and said, "Hop in."? Ladies, don't do that; but I'm talking to you brothers.

I'm serious; when was the last time? Right now we have a family in Chicago who have lost *everything*, and a baby is on the way.

Elder Andreas inboxed me and said, "Pastor, they have nothing, and all that the people in the church have sent them was a thousand dollars." My heart broke because five hundred of that was mine, and three hundred was Elder Andreas. The whole church, and I'm talking to those watching me live across the country, you sent a total of two hundred dollars to help these people. Sometimes you need to do more than tell people you are praying for them. That's our people! They're starving over there. That flood came through and they have *nothing*. I'm going to send another thousand tonight, but I promise you, Yahweh is calling you to love one another; to minister to one another.

And here's what she said in verse ten after they said, *Why is your beloved better than ours?*

Song of Songs 5:10 My beloved is white and ruddy, distinguished among ten thousand.

Now isn't this funny? All of a sudden, now she's ready to do what she didn't do before: share Yahshua. She went to bed last time. These are the same friends. All of a sudden now, she's learning a lesson. She's learning the second verse of the new song. Anytime you feel the Lord has left your life, He did it on purpose. When you pray and you can't find Him: Listen and Learn. It's in His silence that He's drawing you back to Him. This woman can't find Him, so all of a sudden she decides to minister to the people. She's going to find Him again. HalleluYah. So when they said *What makes your beloved so great?* she finally turned around and said, "This is my second chance! I'm not going back to bed. My Beloved is white and ruddy. I'm ready to share with you what He shared with me!"

What do you mean He's white and ruddy? Here's what I mean. White and ruddy are two total opposite colors. He's Judgment and Mercy. He's on time, and sometimes He's not on time; it doesn't look like it anyway. He's A

to Z. He's the Beginning, He's the End. He's White and He's Ruddy. He's balanced. He's got a dark side and a light side. He's got a left hand and a right hand. That means you can Trust Him; He is everything in Balance. I'm going to tell you what makes Him better. I can depend on Him in the Mountain and the Valley. He's white and ruddy. I can depend on Him in the valley or the top of the mountain. I can depend on Him whether I'm sick or well. He's white and ruddy. He's good, and He's even good when He's bad. He's got it All. He always works when I don't know that He's working. He's white and He's ruddy. He's EVERYTHING that I need!

Just when you thought He was working against you and it looked black, then it's white. He was really working for you. He's got it all! He's a good God! Here's what she told Him: *I should have told you what I didn't tell you before He left me. I should have told you how good He was. I'm ready. I can't find Him, so I might as well talk to you. He's good to me. He's white and ruddy, He's right and left. He's up and down. He's everywhere I go. He's better than you know.* Notice she didn't tell them, "He's coming to get you." No, no, no. She's telling them that He's everything. *I want to tell you what I learned about Him in His bed! When He pulled me away from Babylon and I had to be away from everybody, and alone, He taught me how good He was. Now I've come to tell you how good my God is! He's up and down; He's all around. He's white and He's ruddy! Here's what else I will tell you about Him: He is the Chief among ten thousand.*

The Bible said that He's returning with ten thousand of His saints. Listen to me. Here's what she said: *Line all your gods up and He'll be the Chief. Out of all the saints in this room, He's the Chief. Out of all the brothers, He's the Elder Brother. Out of all the gods, He's the only God. He's the Chief among them all. If you want to know about Him, I'll tell you He's the Chief. I'll tell you that He alone is the Chief. There's no other beside Him.* "Why didn't you tell us this a long time ago?" *I was too busy being holy.* She said, *Do you want to know why He's so good? Do you want to know what's so good about Him? His Head.*

Song of Songs 5:11 His head is like the purest gold; his locks are wavy, as black as a raven.

She says, *I love Him because His thoughts to me are good. Your thoughts are in your head. I was in His bed and I learned how He thinks. I learned He has an expected end for me. I learned that He wants me to be above and not beneath. His head is like gold. His thoughts are pure. His motives are pure. I can trust His golden head. "How do you know that?" Because I was transformed to be like Him, and now my head is gold.*

That's why when you get to the book of Revelation, these silly churches will tell you that you'll be walking on streets of gold. No. The word *street* there means *center*. It is your core. It is the center of the bride that has been changed into that head of gold. Your very core must become golden! *Do you know why He's better? Do you know why I'm passionate about Him? Because I found His motives are pure. He wants the best for me. And now I'm going to tell you all: He wants the best for all of you too. His brain is gold!*

She said, *Do you want to know why He's so good and why I'm so passionate about Him, besides the fact that He's got a golden head? His hair is wavy and black as a raven.* Now I'll be honest that when I first read that, I didn't quite understand what it was saying, until finally in the Spirit, the Holy Ghost revealed it. He said, "What is black the symbol of? That is crucifixion. That is the crucified way."

Remember when this woman starts out in chapter one, she says, *I am black.* She was crucified. She had been crucified with Yahshua. She said, *If you want to know why my Man is so much better than your man, it's because His golden head is covered with humility. It's covered with Humility and Love. He is the Crucified Lamb. The gold head is the Risen Lamb, but the black hair is the Crucified Lamb. He is Golden, but He is also Black. He has never forgotten that He has suffered the way we've suffered. He's never not been able to be touched by the feelings of our infirmity.*

He's a king, but He's also the King of Humility. There's a problem with you; you all get golden heads. There's so much knowledge up there in your heads. You've got the golden head, but now you have to grow some black hair that will cover all that knowledge with humility. Do you think that they truly know that Saturday is the Sabbath Day? They don't know that. They have no idea, and you have a golden head now, that knows it. But you better grow some black hair that says, *I don't care when you worship, but as for me and my house, we're going to serve Yahweh on the Sabbath Day.* Keep it humble! Keep this thing humble! I have to preach hard because it's my job to till up the ground. When I walk out from the pulpit and I'm done with my job to teach you, I don't care if those outside our church keep Christmas, Easter, or Halloween, I'm going to love you, because I have to have that black hair of humility.

I've got to cover up this golden head. Hopefully, one day they will ask me what these women asked that little lady: *What makes you different?* Be ready to give an answer to every man who asks you of this hope that lies within you. What hope lies within you? That great Sabbath Day which is coming! That is our HOPE! Keep all your knowledge covered with humility. You don't look like the Lord with the golden head; you look like the Lord with the golden head covered with humility. That golden head is all that knowledge. Trust me, this church has more knowledge than any that I know of. You're a smart people. I would put you up against anybody. You've been taught well. But if I ever see that golden head sticking out, we're going to have to put some black hair on it.

Oh, we're not trying to convert anybody. Don't go to your jobs trying to convert people. You just shine baby shine until they say, *Why is your beloved better than mine?* Then say, "Do you really want to know? One day I was in Babylon and I believed what you believe, and I saw a great light; and I've been walking in that great light every day since then. HalleluYah!"

Verse 12 His eyes are like doves by the rivers of waters, washed with milk and set with jewels.

This verse set me on fire. Let me tell you why my Husband Man is so good. He has these eyes that search the hearts of men; they search the Church, discerning the thoughts, the bone of the marrow. They're set like eagle eyes. Nothing gets past them. Impure motives don't get past those eyes. The eyes of the Lord search to and fro. The Bible said of the seven churches in the book of Revelation, *I saw you*. His eyes are watching the Church like an eagle. They will find that part of you that does not please the Lord. That's not what makes Him great, because those same eyes can be washed with milk; when they see your fault, they can look beyond your fault and see your need.

Those eyes are set. They see everything. But there's so much milk on them, that when you fall short, they are able to look beyond that fault and see your need! They're washed with milk. Do you know why His eyes are washed in milk? Because when He sees your sin, they turn into eyes like fire. Do you know what can cause fiery eyes to calm down? You have to wash them in milk. He gets angry when He sees your fault, your sin; but it's automatically washed with milk, and He has the ability to go from eagle eyes to doves' eyes. He saw me hiding behind the lattice, and He could have judged me, but He said, "C'mon with your messed up self; C'mon." Right when I think I've got it right, I always fall, but those doves' eyes take that fire away.

Why is He so good? Because He could have sent fire down on me. There will come a day in the book of Revelation when He will have eyes like fire. There will be no more milk. Today though, He can look at your fault and all of a sudden, milk drops over it, and what made Him angry will make Him merciful. *Why do you love Him so much?* Do you not understand? If it wasn't for the white and the ruddy, if it wasn't for the eyes of fire and the eyes of milk, where would I be? Ohhh, He's been good to me, and I want to tell my friends how good to me He is. He will do for you what He did for me. Now as I close, verse number thirteen, but I'll not take time to explain.

Verse 13 His cheeks are like a bed of spices, like towers of perfume. His lips are lilies, dripping liquid myrrh.

Do you want to know why I love Him? His hands.

Verse 14 His hands are like staffs of gold set with beryl; His body is like carved ivory inlaid with sapphires.

What does that mean? The Lord declared in the book of Jeremiah, *As the clay in the hands of the potter, so is My people, Israel, in My hands.* She said, *I love Him because He's got these hands that right when you're beautifully broken, you can be repaired by mercy's stroke on your hands. Do you want to know why I love Him? Because those hands could have killed me, but instead they recreated me! You've never seen hands like His hands. You've never seen hands that can take a prisoner and turn him into a prophet. You've never seen hands like this! Ever.*

I love Him because right when I cracked, He put it back together. She said, I went to His bed; I felt His hands. I felt Him reach way below the bottom and pull me up. What makes Him better? I FELT His hands. Oh yes, they whipped me, but right after they whipped me, they turned into caresses. The eyes of fire, the eyes of milk; white and ruddy, the hands of discipline and hands of love. He's white and black. He's both sides. "Why do you love Him?" Because of all these things.

Verse 15-16 15 His legs are like pillars of marble set on bases of fine gold. His face is like Lebanon, choice as its cedars. 16 His mouth is most sweet. Yes, he is altogether lovely. This is my beloved, and this is my friend, O daughters of Yerusalem.

I'm not able tonight to talk about his legs like pillars of marble. His mouth, where His Word comes from, is so sweet. He is altogether lovely. Then she said, *This is my beloved, what I just described, a good God, Who loves the whole world! You and I may not have the same calling, but we've got the same destiny: the reconciliation of all things.* Listen! She said, *This is why I love Him. This is my Beloved. I don't know what you heard about Him, that He was some kind of an evil god, but He is so good. He's altogether*

lovely; everything about Him: white, black; eyes of fire, eyes of a dove; head of gold, black hair; perfectly balanced in all of His ways; hands that will break you, and hands that will fix you. There's no one like Him, she said. This is my Beloved. This is my Friend. This is my Friend, and I miss Him. Help me find Him.

I want to read one last verse. Listen closely to chapter six, verse one.

Song of Songs 6:1 Where has your beloved gone, O fairest among women? Which way did your beloved turn, so we may search for him with you?

After she did what she already should have done; after she shared Him with them, listen to what they all said now. Where is He? We want that God too. We want to search for Him with you. We want Him too. Which way did He go? Now we understand. Now we want to marry Him. We want Him as much as you did!

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