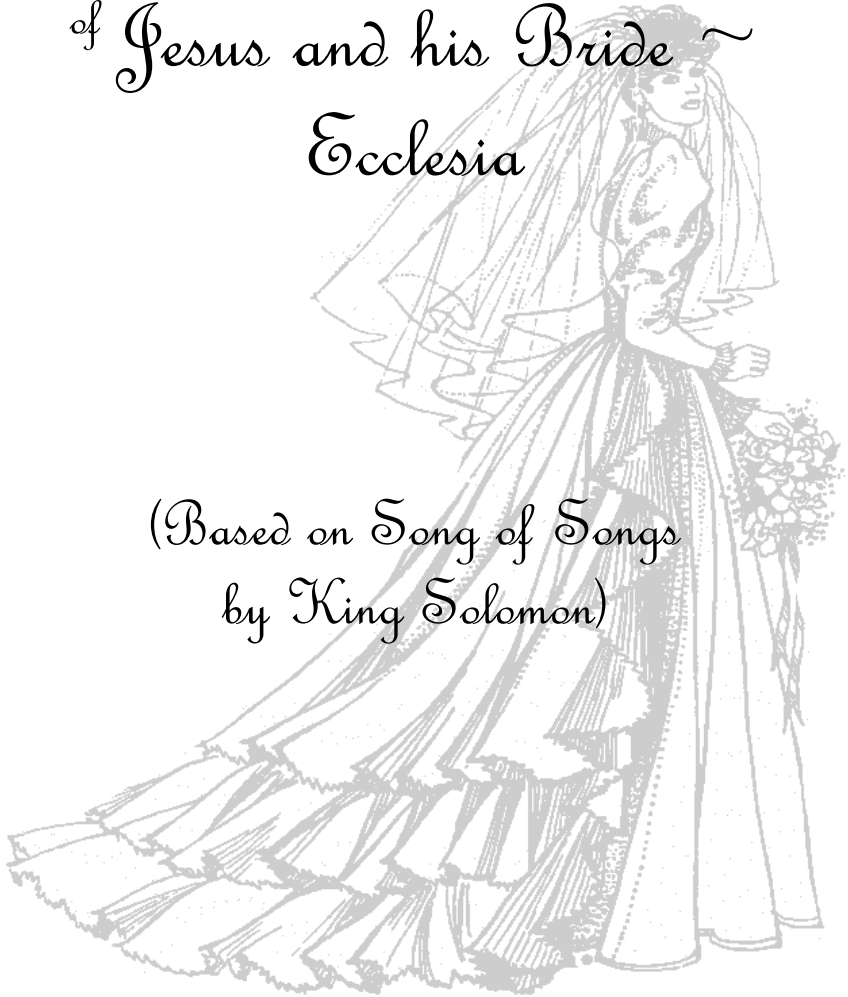


Love Letters  
of Jesus and his Bride ~  
Ecclesia

(Based on Song of Songs  
by King Solomon)



Katheryn Maddox Haddad

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Cover by Sharon A. Lavy & Deposit Photos.

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NORTHERN LIGHTS PUBLISHING HOUSE

**ISBN: 9781724045140**

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Printed in the United States

## How I Wrote This Book

The Song of Songs is a series of love poems without much plot. Basically, it begins with her telling him how much she loves and adores him. It moves on from there to numerous times when they look for each other. It ends in chapter 8 when everything is up in the air as she calls out for him.

The S of S is full of symbolism. Symbolism can be handled in many different ways. I chose to handle the continual looking for each other as Ecclesia (the church) staying true a while, then wandering away, then returning. A history of the church shows this to be a pattern through the centuries.

Each of my eight chapters corresponds with the chapters in the Song of Songs. Remember, it is all symbolism. I include numerous footnotes that further explain the symbols.

In spirit, my narrative begins with the gospels where Jesus ransomed us from Satan with his blood, moves on to Acts of the Apostles, then follows the inspired letters of Jesus' disciples as they wrote of the many ups and downs of the church. It ends with the book of Revelation in the Bible.

I concluded my narrative in the same way it was written in the scripture. I ended it with Ecclesia calling out for her groom and him

*Love Letters of Jesus and His Bride, Ecclesia*

sending word back to her, “I am coming soon”.



## His Proposal

My Dearest Lord Jesus ~

I have been thinking so much lately about how we met and what you did for me those years ago. How could I ever forget?

I had been taken captive by the Special Forces of Evil. I was held for ransom. I could not pay it. None of my friends could pay it. The price was too high.<sup>1</sup>

I gave up all hope. I was doomed to spend the rest of my life in slavery.<sup>2</sup> That seemed like an eternity to me.

They were threatening to chain me in a terrible pit that I could never leave. In there, I would have heard only crying and agony.<sup>3</sup> I would have been constantly hungry and thirsty<sup>4</sup> They warned me there was only black darkness and cold<sup>5</sup> there, and the smell was terrible<sup>6</sup> I would have been constantly falling and hearing only screaming.<sup>7</sup> In addition to

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<sup>1</sup> Hosea 13:14

<sup>2</sup> Romans 6:15 and Revelation 18:13-14

<sup>3</sup> Luke 13:28 and 16:24

<sup>4</sup> Revelation 7:16; Luke 16:24; Matthew 8:12

<sup>5</sup> Matthew 8:12

<sup>6</sup> Revelation 21:8.

<sup>7</sup> Jude 13 and Revelation 24:51

all that, I would continually be told how bad I was.<sup>8</sup>

Oh, my Lord. I was helpless to do anything about it. I was trapped. I cried day and night as I awaited my unbearable fate in that shadowy holding cell.

Odd thing is that there were others in the holding cell with me. They thought it was funny. They said it would never happen. Their motto had always been, "If it feels good, do it" and it had always worked for them. They thought our captors were lying to them. Not me. I prayed and prayed. I believed the threats.

Our captors told us they wanted one thing for our ransom: The death of God. Impossible! It was impossible, but they were stubborn. Then one day, then one day...

You came along. You told our captors to take you as the ransom for all of us.<sup>9</sup> You. Just one person. But you weren't just one person. You were God disguised as a man.<sup>10</sup>

You, my Lord, took the blame for everything wrong I and everyone else had done. You took the blame! Then you gave our captors what they wanted. You died.

That's the last I heard. The next thing we knew, we were all released. Everyone was so happy. We just went merrily on our way and

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<sup>8</sup> Revelation 12:10

<sup>9</sup> Matthew 10:45

<sup>10</sup> Acts 20:28. See also my book *Was Jesus God?*

resumed our life as it had been before. Happy go lucky once again and never looking back at our living nightmare.

Many of the captives said they had freed themselves. I don't know how they did, but that's what they claimed. Well, they said they had done more good than bad in their lives, so that freed them; they supposedly freed themselves.

As with them, life for me went back to normal.<sup>11</sup> Normal to me was putting me first because no one else would, telling lies when convenient, paying bribes, never helping the poor, getting drunk with my friends. I didn't think I was so bad.<sup>12</sup>

But something was missing in my life.<sup>13</sup> Despite all my friends and activities, deep inside, I felt very lonely.

I kept remembering back how so many of the others said they had freed themselves by doing more good things than bad things. It did not make sense to me. It was like saying, "I only killed one man and the rest of the time I gave money to the poor. Therefore, I should not be punished for the one bad thing I did. It was far outnumbered by the good I did."

Then I remembered you. Forgive me for forgetting all about you through those years. I wanted to find you, but did not know how.

You left behind writings of your speeches and healings and just

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<sup>11</sup> Hosea 5:3-4

<sup>12</sup> Isaiah 1:17, 21-23

<sup>13</sup> Ecclesiastes 3:11

the way you lived. I read some of it, but got sidetracked. Besides, I thought it was boring.

But in others ways I searched for you. I searched everywhere. People kept telling me to stay away from you because you claimed to be ultimate truth. They kept telling me truth is meaningless because everyone has their own truth. I could not believe that, so I continued to search. Sometimes I thought I would never find you.

Finally, I decided perhaps they were right all along ~ it is not possible to find truth. I began to laugh at anyone who claimed they had the only truth.

Then one day I felt a shadow over me. When I looked up, there you were. You showed mercy on me and lifted me up. You smiled and I knew it was you I had been searching for all along.

Do you remember when I asked you how you could be alive again? You explained it, then I wagged my head and said, "That's sounds easy enough." I knew immediately it was the wrong thing to say. All I had to do was look at your face. It was sad and pained.

"My Lord," I had asked. "What's wrong?" Then you told me how they tortured you to death. They tortured you? That was part of the ransom?

How I cried. But you would have none of it. You said, "It is all over. The victory is mine<sup>14</sup>. And it is, indeed, yours. I kept crying

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<sup>14</sup> John 12:31



anyway.<sup>15</sup>

I felt so unworthy, but you made me stop crying. You said, “Rejoice!” My subjects in the world I came from do.<sup>16</sup> So, I did<sup>17</sup>. Still do.<sup>18</sup>

Then surprise of surprises. You asked me to marry you. You? The Creator of the universe?<sup>19</sup> You, the Giver of life? You the Reader of minds,<sup>20</sup> the Bringer of life,<sup>21</sup> and Leader of lives?<sup>22</sup>

It was so sudden. But you said you were the lover of my soul and nothing in this world or the next could ever come between us.<sup>23</sup> You would love me forever and ever.<sup>24</sup>

My heart skipped a beat. I accepted your proposal and became your Ecclesia.

How I enjoyed all those times we had together after that, singing and talking and just meditating together. Then one day you kissed me. Your soft lips of goodness and peace touched mine. As you touched me with your goodness, I felt it transfer to me. And peace? Oh, my, the

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<sup>15</sup> I Corinthians 15:54-57

<sup>16</sup> Revelation 5:19

<sup>17</sup> Acts 2:26

<sup>18</sup> Philippians 4:4

<sup>19</sup> John 1:1-2,14

<sup>20</sup> Matthew 9:4 and Mark 2:8

<sup>21</sup> John 14:6

<sup>22</sup> Hebrews 4:12

<sup>23</sup> Romans 8:34-39

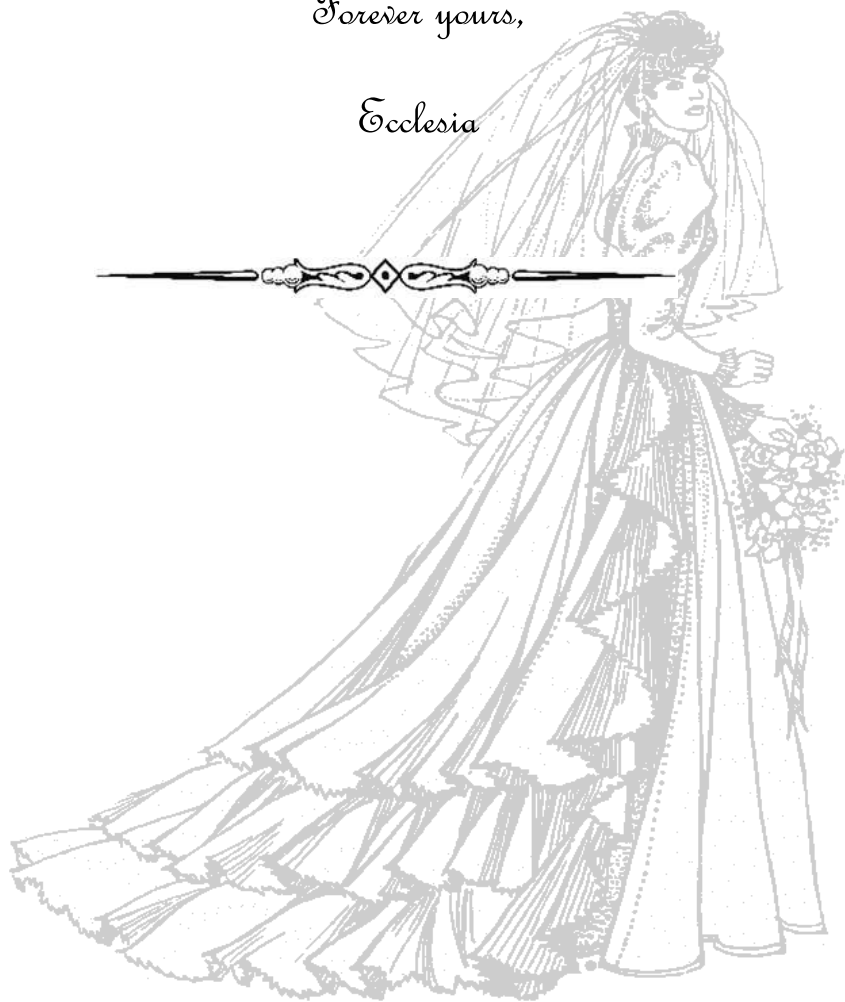
<sup>24</sup> Hosea 2:19-20

peace you brought me in that moment!<sup>25</sup>

Yes. I will never forget the beginnings of our life together.

*Forever yours,*

*Ecclesia*



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<sup>25</sup> Psalm 85:9-11

## Chapter 1

My dearest Lord Jesus ~

Three years we have been together. I still feel so warm in your love, my Lord and King. Your love is so much better than the gladness that comes from wine and parties and sparkling jewels. Better, too, than the ointments I carefully put on my face to make it shine for you.<sup>26</sup>

Then there is the sweet fragrance that overwhelms my senses when I am with you. I know what you did to smell so sweet to me. I know what you did but I cannot fully comprehend it....

Forgive me, but I cannot forget the amazing thing you did for me when I was so unworthy. It plays over and over in my mind.

How well I remember when I was kidnapped by Satan for stealing a few things where I worked, and lying a little and being impatient while standing in line, and cheating on tests. I did not think they were all that important and no one would notice. But Satan noticed, rushed in declaring I was bad, and grabbed me.

He kept accusing me of all the bad things I did which I had not thought were so bad.<sup>27</sup> Then he declared I would have to be executed

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<sup>26</sup> Psalm 104:15 and Numbers 6:25

<sup>27</sup> Revelation 12:10

and exist forever in the agony of death. My heart sank.

But on the day of my execution, you somehow got into my cell, made yourself look like me so you could take the blame, then allowed yourself to be executed in my place. Such love. I do not understand it. I wept and wept when I saw them bury you.<sup>28</sup>

Then the unbelievable happened. You came back to life and returned to me. I knew it was you even before you came into my sight because of the fragrance that emanated from you.

Your very name, my Lord, is so aromatic that even the angels love you and so look forward to our wedding feast when we, at last, will be one. What a glorious day that will be when we can feast on each other's love.<sup>29</sup>

I dreamed about you the other night. I dreamed we were running down a golden street in your world. At last, we arrived at the mansion you said you were making for me.<sup>30</sup>

I dreamed you took me into your chamber. It was only a dream, but oh, how I wish it were now. In my dream you, my Creator, enveloped me in your pure and strong arms. But it will not happen in this life.

I pray so often to be able to leave my earthly chamber and enter yours.<sup>31</sup> I wish for that time to be now, but will have to wait.

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<sup>28</sup> Ephesians 5:2

<sup>29</sup> Matthew 25:1ff

<sup>30</sup> John 14:2

<sup>31</sup> II Corinthians 5:1

I am not afraid, for you will be there, opening the door for me.<sup>32</sup> I will close my eyes in this world and open them in yours. In a twinkling of your eye I will be there with you forever.<sup>33</sup>

I went for a walk the other day and people on the street were staring at me. I am as dark as the black goat hair out of which the desert tents are made. Though I was once dark with sin, you made me pure and beautiful anyway.<sup>34</sup> Though others may remember my past sins, you do not.

My world brothers do not like me anymore. So, they persecute me, and make me work for them.<sup>35</sup> The sun has given me the appearance of being dark with sin, but that is not true.<sup>36</sup> My world brothers want people to think I am bad because they do not like you, my Lord, and do not want me to associate with you.<sup>37</sup> They do not even give me time to work in my own fields to bring souls to you.<sup>38</sup> But I am trying, my Lord. I am trying.

Oh, lover of my soul<sup>39</sup> where do you go during the day when the sun is high? People want me to join them when they rest and relax, but I do not like what they call resting and relaxing. In the middle of my work

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<sup>32</sup> Hebrews 9:8; I Thessalonians 4:16f

<sup>33</sup> I Corinthians 15:51-53

<sup>34</sup> Proverb s 2:13

<sup>35</sup> Proverbs 27:4

<sup>36</sup> Mark 14:56f

<sup>37</sup> I Peter 4:14

<sup>38</sup> John 4:35

<sup>39</sup> Psalm 34:2

day, I want to go to you where you are so I can truly rest.<sup>40</sup>

I asked my friends if they knew how to find you, but they told me not to waste my time with you. They were definitely the wrong people to ask. They told me to come rest and relax with them and have a lot more fun. They keep trying to get me away from you.

Oh, I think I know where you are. Wait for me, my love. Wait for me.

*Forever yours,*

*Ecclesia*

My Precious Ecclesia ~

I can hardly wait until you find me in your silent times. I watch for you every moment.<sup>41</sup> When you run back to me, you remind me of dainty Egyptian horses prancing across the meadow, your lovely hair flowing behind you like the afterglow of good deeds.

Your skin is as soft as the earth after I have watered it with gentle

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<sup>40</sup> Psalm 23

<sup>41</sup> Psalm 121:8

rain.<sup>42</sup> You wear a garland of jewels<sup>43</sup> sparkling like the stars of the universe on a dark night and all the while, you are singing to me. How I love to hear you sing.<sup>44</sup> The lovely ornaments you wear around your graceful neck ~ the adorning of fidelity ~ make me love you all the more.<sup>45</sup>

Didn't you say your maidens made you a garment of gold framed with silver? Gold like the radiance of your praises framed in the silver of your songs?<sup>46</sup> How enchanting to my ears.

*Your devoted Lord Jesus*

*My Dearest Lord Jesus ~*

I had to run from people who did not want me to associate with you so I could eat with you at your table. How I love eating the bread of life with you. It fills my soul.<sup>47</sup>

Remember how we laughed when they stood outside watching us in anger?<sup>48</sup> I think they are jealous of the attention you give me. They're also angry at all their problems, but they bring so many on themselves.

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<sup>42</sup> Psalm 65:10

<sup>43</sup> Revelation 12:1

<sup>44</sup> Psalm 148:3

<sup>45</sup> Titus 2:9f

<sup>46</sup> Proverbs 25:11

<sup>47</sup> John 6:35

<sup>48</sup> Psalm 23

They deny you exist, then turn right around and do things you would not approve of to get back at you for not obeying their will.<sup>49</sup>

Did you like the pure spikenard I wore around my neck? I wanted to do something special for my lord. I had always wanted some spikenard but could not afford it. This was given to me. I knew right away I wanted you to have it. It was no sacrifice for me.<sup>50</sup>

When I came home last night and slept, I dreamed of us again. I dreamed you held me in your arms of righteousness and the myrrh aroma that filled my senses that came from you made me glad to belong to you.<sup>51</sup>

I dreamed you laid your head on my lap.<sup>52</sup> There you slept all night so you would be strong in the morning.<sup>53</sup>

You, my Lord, are like fragrant henna flowers surrounding work vineyards.<sup>54</sup> Even when I am tired from working all day, the delightful aromas of your words ease my tiredness.<sup>55</sup>

*Forever yours,*

*Ecclesia*

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<sup>49</sup> Psalm 53:1

<sup>50</sup> Philippians 4:18

<sup>51</sup> Psalm 45:7-9

<sup>52</sup> Psalm 34:11

<sup>53</sup> Psalm 78:65

<sup>54</sup> John 9:4

<sup>55</sup> Matthew 11:28





My Precious Ecclesia ~

I just had to send you this note, my love. I am very busy watching over all people of the earth. <sup>56</sup> But I cannot keep my mind away from you, my precious, innocent bride.<sup>57</sup>

I just wanted to tell you one more time, how fair you are to look upon. And your eyes ~ oh, those dove eyes of yours ~ bring joy to my spirit.<sup>58</sup>

*Your devoted Lord Jesus*



My dearest Lord Jesus ~

Your note made my heart glad. And you, my Lord, are so good to me. You have made luxurious places for us to rest and denied me nothing that I need.<sup>59</sup>

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<sup>56</sup> Psalm 33:13

<sup>57</sup> Revelation 21:9

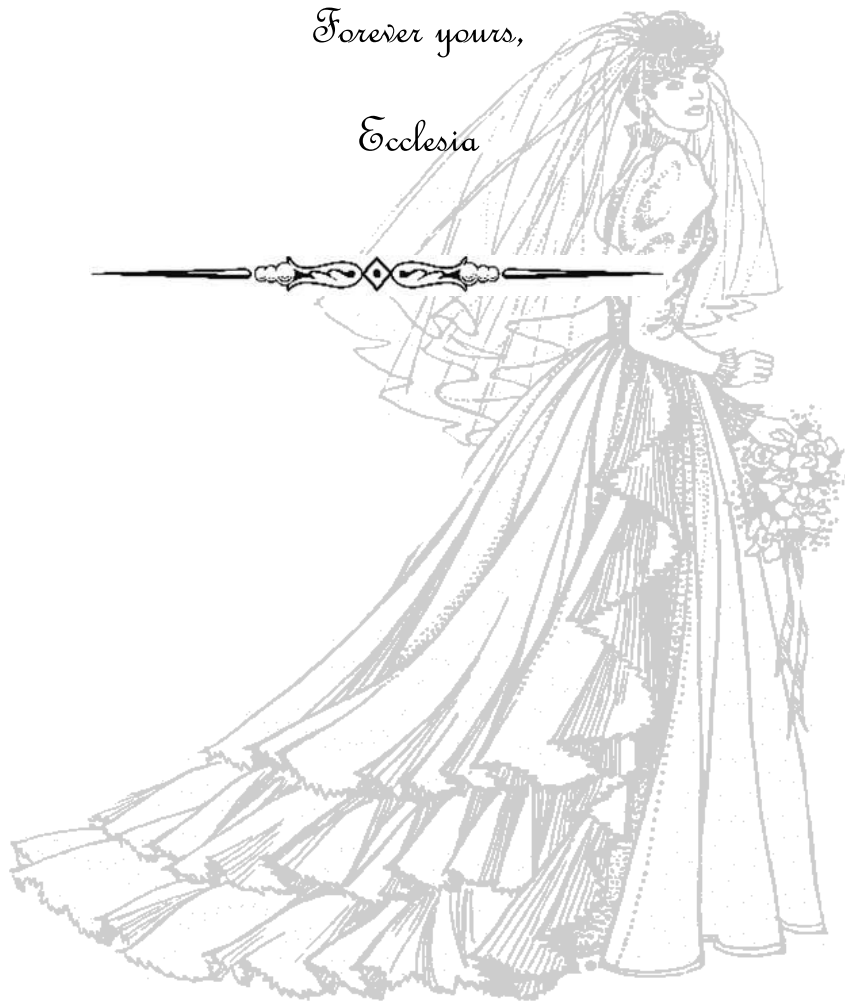
<sup>58</sup> Matthew 3:16

<sup>59</sup> Hebrews 4:1-11

And the mansion you are building for us is strong.<sup>60</sup> The beams are of aromatic cedar and the rafters of fir that nothing can break down.<sup>61</sup> With you, my Lord, I will always feel safe and loved.<sup>62</sup>

*Forever yours,*

*Ecclesia*



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<sup>60</sup> John 14:1-3

<sup>61</sup> Psalm 127:1

<sup>62</sup> Psalm 119:116-117