

A reading from the Song of Solomon

My beloved speaks and says to me:

“Arise, my love, my fair one,
and come away;

for lo, the winter is past,
the rain is over and gone.

The flowers appear on the earth,
the time of singing has come,
and the voice of the turtledove is heard in our land.

The fig tree puts forth its figs,
and the vines are in blossom;
they give forth fragrance.

Arise, my love, my fair one,
and come away.”

The Word of the Lord.