The conflict here is between sex and religion.

ROMEO
A [To JULIET] If I profane with my unworthiest hand
B This holy shrine, the gentle fine is this:
A My lips, two blushing pilgrims, ready stand
B To smooth that rough touch with a tender kiss.

JULIET
C Good pilgrim, you do wrong your hand too much,
D Which mannerly devotion shows in this;
A For saints have hands that pilgrims' hands do touch,
D And palm to palm is holy palmers' kiss.

ROMEO
F The third is shared between them

JULIET
F Ay, pilgrim, lips that they must use in prayer.

ROMEO
E O, then, dear saint, let lips do what hands do;
F They pray, grant thou, lest faith turn to despair.

JULIET
G And the fair saint of the sweet kiss
A Saints do not move, though grant to 'prayers' sake.

ROMEO
G Then be it mine while my breath I take.
Thus from my lips, by yours, my sin is purged.

JULIET
Then have my lips the sin that they have took.

ROMEO
Sin from thy lips? O trespass sweetly urged!
Give me my sin again.

JULIET
You kiss by the book.

Nurse
Madam, your mother craves a word with you.

ROMEO
What is her mother?

Nurse
Marry, bachelor,
Her mother is the lady of the house,
And a good lady, and a wise and virtuous
I nursed her daughter, that you talk'd withal;
I tell you, he that can lay hold of her
Shall have the chinks.