



WHY DO THE NATIONS CONSPIRE AND THE
PEOPLES PLOT IN VAIN? THE KINGS OF THE
EARTH RISE UP AND THE RULERS BAND
TOGETHER AGAINST THE LORD AND AGAINST
HIS ANOINTED, SAYING, "LET US BREAK THEIR
CHAINS AND THROW OFF THEIR SHACKLES."
THE ONE ENTHRONED IN HEAVEN LAUGHS;
THE LORD SCOFFS AT THEM. HE REBUKES THEM IN HIS ANGER
AND TERRIFIES THEM IN HIS WRATH, SAYING, "I HAVE
INSTALLED MY KING ON ZION, MY HOLY MOUNTAIN."
I WILL PROCLAIM THE LORD'S DECREE: HE SAID TO ME,
"YOU ARE MY SON; TODAY I HAVE BECOME YOUR FATHER.
ASK ME, AND I WILL MAKE THE NATIONS YOUR INHERITANCE,
THE ENDS OF THE EARTH YOUR POSSESSION.
YOU WILL BREAK THEM WITH A ROD OF IRON;
YOU WILL DASH THEM TO PIECES LIKE POTTERY."

THEREFORE, YOU KINGS, BE WISE; BE WARNED,
YOU RULERS OF THE EARTH.

SERVE THE LORD WITH FEAR AND CELEBRATE
HIS RULE WITH TREMBLING.

KISS HIS SON, OR HE WILL BE ANGRY AND
YOUR WAY WILL LEAD TO YOUR DESTRUCTION,
FOR HIS WRATH CAN ARE UP IN A
MOMENT. BLESSED ARE
ALL WHO TAKE REFUGE
IN HIM.

Psalm 2 (NIV)

