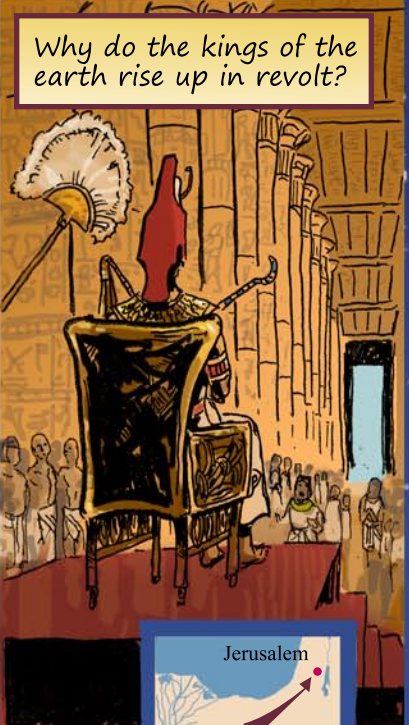


# PSALM 2

Why are the nations in an uproar?

Why do the peoples mutter empty threats?



Why do the kings of the earth rise up in revolt?



And the princes plot together,

Against the Lord and against his anointed?



"Let us break their yoke," they say;



"Let us cast off their bonds from us."



He whose throne is in  
heaven is laughing;

The Lord has  
them in derision.



Then he speaks to them  
in his wrath, and his rage  
fills them with terror.



"I myself have set my king upon my holy hill of Zion."

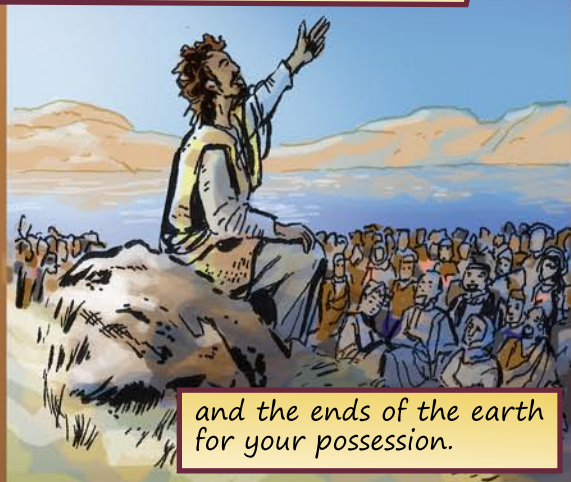
Let me announce the decree of the Lord:

He said to me, "you are my Son;



This day have I begotten you.

Ask of me, and I will give you the nations for your inheritance



and the ends of the earth for your possession.

You shall crush them with an iron rod ...



and shatter them like a piece of pottery."



And now,  
you kings,  
be wise;

Be warned,  
you rulers of  
the earth.



Submit to the Lord with  
fear, and with trembling  
bow before him;

Lest he be angry  
and you perish; for  
his wrath is quickly  
kindled.

Happy are they all who  
take refuge in him!