

PSALM 2

Why do the nations, in their tumult ring? Gathering to murmur, of useless vain things?

- 2 Earth's royalty sits, and the "honorable" plan; fighting the Lord, and Messiah His man:
- 3 "For we will tear off, the bands of the Lord; and we'll throw away, their entwining cord."
- 4 He Who's settled aloft, shall laugh and rejoice; the Lord shall deride them, with stammering voice.
- 5 At that time He'll arrange, His message with ire; and His fierce displeasure, shall burn like fire:
- 6 "I anoint my King, with blessings poured out; high up on Zion, My most sacred mount."
- 7 I will recount His promise, that the Lord has made: "You are My Son, I have sired this day!"
- 8 "Demand and I'll give you, each nation you please; inherit the ends, of the earth that you seize.
- 9 You will spoil them (in pieces), with an iron rod; and scatter their shards, like a once-fashioned pot."
- 10 So be circumspect wise, all you who reign by birth; and ever be chastised, you who judge the earth.
- 11 Work for the Lord, and show Him great awe; falling before Him, with shuddering bow.
- 12 Cling to His heir, lest in ire you perish; blessed are all they, that (the Lord) trust and cherish.