The Book of Psalms

New Revised Standard Version

Psalm 2

1	Why do the nations conspire, and the peoples plot in vain?
2	The kings of the earth set themselves,
	and the rulers take counsel together,
•	against the Lord and his anointed, saying,
3	"Let us burst their bonds asunder,
	and cast their cords from us."
4	He who sits in the heavens laughs;
	the Lord has them in derision.
5	Then he will speak to them in his wrath,
_	and terrify them in his fury, saying,
6	"I have set my king on Zion, my holy hill."
7	I will tell of the decree of the Lord:
	He said to me, "You are my son;
	today I have begotten you.
8	Ask of me, and I will make the nations your heritage,
	and the ends of the earth your possession.
9	You shall break them with a rod of iron,
	and dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel."
10	Now therefore, O kings, be wise;
	be warned, O rulers of the earth.
11	Serve the Lord with fear,
	with trembling 12 kiss his feet,
	or he will be angry, and you will perish in the way;
	for his wrath is quickly kindled.

Happy are all who take refuge in him.