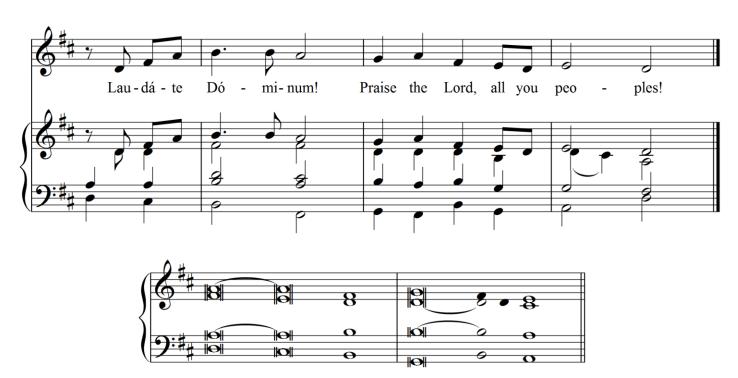
Psalm 2:7, 8-9, 10-11, 12



I will announce the decree of the **LORD**, | The LORD said to me, "You are my Son. It is I who have begotten **you** this day. ||

Ask of me and I will give you the nations as your in heritance, | and the ends of the earth as your posession. ||
With a rod of iron you will rule them; |
like a potter's jar you will shatter them." ||

So now, O kings, understand; take warning, rulers of the **earth**.| Serve the LORD with fear; exult with trembling, pay **him** your homage, ||

Lest he be angry and you perish on the way, for suddenly his anger will **blaze**. | Blessed are all who **trust** in God! ||

