Psalm 2

 ¹ Why do the nations conspire and the peoples plot in vain?
 ² The kings of the earth rise up and the rulers band together
 against the LORD and against his anointed, saying,
 ³ "Let us break their chains and throw off their shackles."

⁴ The One enthroned in heaven laughs; the Lord scoffs at them.
⁵ He rebukes them in his anger and terrifies them in his wrath, saying,
⁶ "I have installed my king on Zion, my holy mountain."

⁷ I will proclaim the LORD's decree:

He said to me, "You are my son; today I have become your father. ⁸ Ask me,

and I will make the nations your inheritance, the ends of the earth your possession.
⁹ You will break them with a rod of iron; you will dash them to pieces like pottery."

 ¹⁰ Therefore, you kings, be wise; be warned, you rulers of the earth.
 ¹¹ Serve the LORD with fear and celebrate his rule with trembling.
 ¹² Kiss his son, or he will be angry and your way will lead to your destruction, for his wrath can flare up in a moment. Blessed are all who take refuge in him.