

Book of Psalms Chapter 02

19_PSA_02_01 Why do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

19_PSA_02_02 The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the LORD, and against his anointed, [saying],

19_PSA_02_03 Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

19_PSA_02_04 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

19_PSA_02_05 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

19_PSA_02_06 Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

19_PSA_02_07 I will declare the decree: the LORD hath said unto me, Thou [art] my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

19_PSA_02_08 Ask of me, and I shall give [thee] the heathen [for] thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth [for] thy possession.

19_PSA_02_09 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

19_PSA_02_10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

19_PSA_02_11 Serve the LORD with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

19_PSA_02_12 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish [from] the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed [are] all they that put their trust in him.