Psalm 2: You are My Son	Psalm 110: You are a Priest
 ¹ Why do the nations rage and the peoples plot in vain? ² The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against <i>Hashem</i> and against his Anointed (Messiah), saying, ³ "Let us burst their bonds apart and cast away their cords from us." ⁴ He who sits in the heavens laughs; the Master holds them in derision. ⁵ Then he will speak to them in his wrath, and terrify them in his fury, saying, ⁶ "As for me, I have set my King on <i>Zion</i>, my holy hill." ⁷ I will tell of the decree: <i>Hashem</i> said to me, "You are my Son; today I have begotten you. ⁸ Ask of me, and <i>I will make the nations your</i> <i>heritage, and the ends of the earth your</i> <i>possession.</i> 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 <i>Hashem</i> with fear, and rejoice with trembling. ¹² Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and you perish in the way, for his wrath is quickly kindled. Blessed are all who take refuge in him. 	 ¹ A Psalm of David. [David says,] Hashem says to my Master: "Sit at my right hand, until <i>I make your enemies your</i> footstool." ² Hashem sends forth from Zion your mighty scepter. "Rule in the midst of your enemies!" ³ Your people will offer themselves freely on the day of your power, in holy garments; from the womb of the morning, the dew of your youth will be yours. ⁴ Hashem has sworn and will not change his mind, <u>"You are a priest forever after the order of Melchizedek."</u> ⁵ The Master is at your right hand; he will shatter kings on the day of his wrath. ⁶ He will execute judgment among the nations, filling them with corpses; he will shatter chiefs over the wide earth. ⁷ He will drink from the brook by the way; therefore he will lift up his head.