Kiss the Son

An inspired poem:

Kiss the Son
Embrace the grace
Reject the fear
Run the race
Come as a child
Sure of your worth
Not cringing or fawning
But boldly declaring
The coming King
And His everlasting glory

> *“WHY DO the nations assemble with commotion [uproar and confusion of voices], and why do the people imagine (meditate upon and devise) an empty scheme?*
>
> *The kings of the earth take their places; the rulers take counsel together against the Lord and His Anointed One (the Messiah, the Christ).*
>
> *They say, Let us break Their bands [of restraint] asunder and cast Their cords [of control] from us.*
>
> *He Who sits in the heavens laughs; the Lord has them in derision [and in supreme contempt He mocks them].*
>
> *He speaks to them in His deep anger and troubles (terrifies and confounds) them in His displeasure and fury, saying, Yet have I anointed (installed and placed) My King [firmly] on My holy hill of Zion.*
>
> *I will declare the decree of the Lord: He said to Me, You are My Son; this day [I declare] I have begotten You.*
>
> *Ask of Me, and I will give You the nations as Your inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth as Your possession.*

You shall break them with a rod of iron; You shall dash them in pieces like potters' ware.

Now therefore, O you kings, act wisely; be instructed and warned, O you rulers of the earth.

Serve the Lord with reverent awe and worshipful fear; rejoice and be in high spirits with trembling [lest you displease Him].

Kiss the Son [pay homage to Him in purity], lest He be angry and you perish in the way, for soon shall His wrath be kindled.

O blessed (happy, fortunate, and to be envied) are all those who seek refuge and put their trust in Him!"

Psalm 2:1-12 (AMPC)