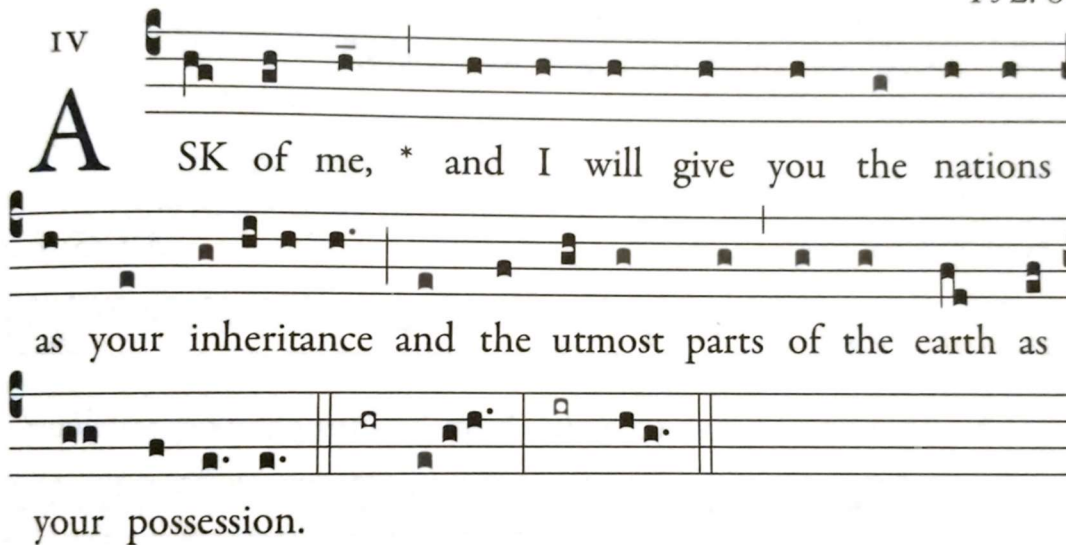


OFFERTORY

Postula a me

Ps 2: 8

IV



ASK of me, * and I will give you the nations
as your inheritance and the utmost parts of the earth as
your possession.

Psalm 2

1. Why do the *nations* *conspire*, *
and the peoples plot *in vain*?
They arise, the kings *of the earth*; *
princes plot against the LORD and his *Anointed*.
“Let us burst asunder *their* fetters. *
Let us cast off from us *their* chains.”
2. He who sits in the *heavens* laughs; *
the LORD derides *and* mocks them.
Then he will speak *in his* anger, *
his rage will strike them *with* terror.
“It is I who have appointed *my* king *
on Sion, my holy **mountain**.”
3. 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.
4. With a rod of iron *you will* rule them; *
like a potter’s jar *you will* shatter them.”