

“The king proclaims the Lord’s decree: “The Lord said to me, ‘You are my son. Today I have become your Father. Only ask, and I will give you the nations as your inheritance, the whole earth as your possession. You will break them with an iron rod and smash them like clay pots.’”
Psalms 2:7-9 NLT

[lectio] // PSALM 2

listen to the text by reading out loud slowly and repeat up to 3x if desired

It feels like there’s a transfer of ownership back to its rightful owner, when God says, “I give you” to the son. This is a huge reference to Jesus, John even picks up the “clay pot” imagery in Revelation. This whole chapter talks about the kings and rulers rebelling and struggling against the will of God and wanting to break free of his control. Breaking free of God’s control doesn’t mean free to be good or kind to their care, it means cruelty and harshness and one who answers to no one. This is not freedom, it’s slavery to power and eventually Satan.

[oratio]

pray as responding to the words, phrase, sentence that God has stirred within you

Dad,
This “free to be me” thing is so tricky. You wired us to be fierce and strong. And with this “knowledge” of both good and evil, without wisdom or your spirit, we eventually consume everything to our own pleasure and destruction. This is so crazy! We do not want to submit to any human or God, but we absolutely cannot live or lead by our own and on our own will. Whatever happened in the garden will not allow us to really get what we crave - control of our own destiny. It is only in submitting to you, our creator, that we find that freedom, fierceness and true life. What an awful paradox. How can a young person ever figure his out on their own. They can’t trust, so they can’t submit. They can’t love because they can’t connect to its true source. Everything they experience is a vague shadow, a counterfeit life.

[contemplatio]

rest in the presence of God, allowing the words revealed to take root