One of the Twelve, who was called Judas Iscariot, went to the chief priests and said, "What are you willing to give me if I hand him over to you?" They paid him thirty pieces of silver, and from that time on he looked for an opportunity to hand him over. On the first day of the Feast of Unleavened Bread, the disciples approached Jesus and said, "Where do you want us to prepare for you to eat the Passover?" He said, "Go into the city to a certain man and tell him, 'The teacher says, My appointed time draws near; in your house I shall celebrate the Passover with my disciples.'" The disciples then did as Jesus had ordered, and prepared the Passover. When it was evening, he reclined at table with the Twelve. And while they were eating, he said, "Amen, I say to you, one of you will betray me." Deeply distressed at this, they began to say to him one after another,
"Surely it is not I, Lord?"

He said in reply,

"He who has dipped his hand into the dish with me is the one who will betray me.

The Son of Man indeed goes, as it is written of him, but woe to that man by whom the Son of Man is betrayed.

It would be better for that man if he had never been born."

Then Judas, his betrayer, said in reply,

"Surely it is not I, Rabbi?"

He answered, "You have said so."

---

**Our Scripture Reflection**

It’s so easy to point the finger at Judas and shout, “Betrayer!” But what about ourselves? Each time we sin, each time we reject the love and will of Jesus as revealed in His Gospels are we not betraying Him? This is the perfect for us to say, “Forgive me, Lord, for I am a sinner”, and mean it. Once humbled, we can be healed.

---

**Food for your Journey**

"A few years ago, rumors spread that a certain Catholic woman was having visions of Jesus. The archbishop decided to check her out.

"Is it true, m'am, that you have visions of Jesus?" asked the cleric.

"Yes,' the woman replied.

"Well, the next time you have a vision, I want you to ask Jesus to tell you the sins that I confessed in my last confession. Please call me if anything happens.'

"Ten days later the woman notified her spiritual leader of a recent apparition.

"Within the hour the archbishop arrived. 'What did Jesus say?' he asked.

"She took his hand and gazed deep into his eyes. 'Bishop,' she said, 'these are his exact words: "I CAN'T REMEMBER. "'"

--Brennan Manning,

The Ragamuffin Gospel:

Good News for the Bedraggled, Beat-Up and Burnt Out
Dear God, When I truly behold the wondrous cross on which hung my salvation, I am moved to sorrow and tears. Forgive and heal my arrogance and pride which lie at the root of my ingratitude. Amen