

Holy Week Devotional

Lent 2024



Broomfield United Methodist Church

A Devotional for Holy Week

As we go through this special week, devoted to remembering the last days of Jesus on earth and His sacrifice for us on the cross, we invite you to take time to read the suggested Scripture and devotional meditation for each day.

These meditations and prayers are a gift to you from the staff of Broomfield United Methodist Church. We pray you will be renewed and inspired as you ponder anew what Christ has done for us – and the impact of His gift for how we live. May God bless you in this week of reflection and prayer.



Mark 11:7-11 (NRSV)

*⁷Then they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks on it, and he sat on it. ⁸Many people spread their cloaks on the road, and others spread leafy branches that they had cut in the fields. ⁹Then those who went ahead and those who followed were shouting,
"Hosanna!*

Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!

¹⁰ Blessed is the coming kingdom of our ancestor David!

Hosanna in the highest heaven!"

¹¹ Then he entered Jerusalem and went into the temple, and when he had looked around at everything, as it was already late, he went out to Bethany with the twelve.

Have you ever found yourself surrounded by joy and excitement? But you, yourself, are in a place of heaviness – maybe grief, sadness, loneliness? I have – and I remember how hard it can be to have such ebullience coming at me from all sides when all I want is to be alone.

I'm reminded of this feeling as I picture Jesus entering Jerusalem, afraid, knowing what was in store for Him at the end of this journey...yet surrounded by praise and adoration, excited shouts of Hosanna! Not long after this we see the fear and grief, as Mark recounts it, that Jesus is feeling, so surely these loud Hosannas fell upon a man who had already several times foretold of His death; a man full of heaviness and fear. Palm Sunday, otherwise known as Passion Sunday, is a special day of worship – one of my personal favorites. It's a symbolic time of worship – we sing loud Hosannas and wave palm fronds, then there's a shift – an invitation to embrace the heaviness and grief of the week that is to come. In some traditions, the whole passion story is read, ending at Jesus's death.

I think of this balance often. Life is not black or white, neither is it happy or sad. Life is complex – Jesus' story was, and is, complex. If I can focus on one thing this Lenten season, it is to see how Jesus loved as He carried His burden. He didn't deny His burden – He openly shared it, asked for His friends to be with Him in Gethsemane – but He demonstrated compassion, love, and grace toward others. It is my hope that in my times of heaviness, sadness, or despair, that I can carry even an ounce of Jesus' ability to love and show compassion as I honor my own feelings and the burdens that I carry. The journey of Holy Week is an invitation to embrace the beautiful mystery that is living in community. How do we show up for one another and for ourselves? How do we love one another and love ourselves? Look to Jesus riding on a donkey, carrying the fear and sorrow of His journey as He continues to pour love into the world even as He inches closer to Calvary.

Prayer: *Lord Jesus, when Hosannas ring, but I don't feel them, help me to show compassion to myself and to my neighbor. When my burden is heavy, help me to lift up and love others in a way that is honest and gracious with myself. In the messiness and unpredictability of life, help me to show up for myself and others as you have shown to be possible. Amen.*



Matthew 21:18-22 (NRSV)

¹⁸In the morning, when he returned to the city, he was hungry. ¹⁹And seeing a fig tree by the side of the road, he went to it and found nothing at all on it but leaves. Then he said to it, "May no fruit ever come from you again!" And the fig tree withered at once. ²⁰When the disciples saw it, they were amazed, saying, "How did the fig tree wither at once?" ²¹Jesus answered them, "Truly I tell you, if you have faith and do not doubt, not only will you do what has been done to the fig tree, but even if you say to this mountain, 'Be lifted up and thrown into the sea,' it will be done. ²²Whatever you ask for in prayer with faith, you will receive."

As I read the above Scripture, I'm reminded that little did the Disciples know that their amazing Leader would not be around for much longer. But Jesus was teaching and guiding His disciples as long as He could! He was hungry that morning, but since the fig tree had no fruit, He turned it into a lesson for His disciples! Jesus was putting confidence in them that they didn't know that they would soon need.

The same thing happened in Jerusalem. Jesus was modeling for the Disciples to honor the temple. "Hasn't it been written, My house will be called a house of prayer for all nations."

As I think about Jesus' amazing and loving leadership, it reminds me that there have been so many kind leaders in my life over the years. In the early days I had great Sunday school teachers all the way up into high school (at a Methodist Church). Then loving elementary school teachers. In junior high and high school there were more amazing people and coaches and band directors; and the college professors were always challenging us to do great things!

Today I am so lucky, still learning every day from co-workers and volunteers, the parents and grandparents I get to work with, and sharing Jesus with kids!

Prayer: *Dear God, thank You so much for sending Your Son, and for all of the lessons You've given us. Help us all to be role models to one another as we worship You. In Jesus' wonderful name. Amen.*



Matthew 22:28-32 (NASB)

²⁸"But what do you think? A man had two sons, and he came to the first and said, 'Son, go work today in the vineyard.' ²⁹And he answered, 'I will not'; but afterward he regretted it and went. ³⁰The man came to the second and said the same thing; and he answered, 'I will, sir'; but he did not go. ³¹Which of the two did the will of his father?" They said, "The first." Jesus said to them, "Truly I say to you that the tax collectors and prostitutes will get into the kingdom of God before you. ³²For John came to you in the way of righteousness and you did not believe him; but the tax collectors and prostitutes did believe him; and you, seeing this, did not even feel remorse afterward so as to believe him.

In Matthew, these teachings of Yeshua come immediately after the chief priests and elders question Him about the source of His authority. Yeshua responds to their inquiry by asking them whether the baptism of John was from divine or human authority. In His answer, Yeshua implies that His authority comes from the same source.

Yeshua is well aware that these priests and elders have investigated Him thoroughly, and He is bewildered that most of them cannot – or will not – see that He is sent by God. After all, who can do what Yeshua has done? Who can restore sight to the blind, hearing to the deaf, mobility to the disabled? The chief priests and elders knew that these works of healing were signs that would point to the Messiah when He comes.

Yeshua reaches the conclusion that it is hardness of heart that is causing most of the chief priests and elders to ignore the obvious evidence (with the two exceptions of Nicodemus and Joseph of Arimathea). Two things offend these religious leaders: Yeshua's audacity to forgive sins and His tendency to attract questionable company, such as prostitutes and tax collectors, as a result.

So Yeshua tells a story about two sons. The second says he will work in his father's vineyard but never shows up; the first refuses but ultimately has a change of heart. This son regrets his impetuous refusal to help his father and goes to the vineyard to work. Yeshua holds this son up as a model. He starts in the wrong but realizes the error of his choice. Regret causes him to do the right thing. Regret can be useful when it motivates us to change.

Harkening back to John, Yeshua concludes, "For John came to you in the way of righteousness and you did not believe him; but the tax collectors and prostitutes did believe him; and you, seeing this, did not even feel remorse afterward so as to believe him" (vs. 32). It was John, after all, who said of Yeshua, "Behold the Lamb of God." The priests rejected him.

In this teaching, Yeshua warns us of the danger of digging in to hold our first impressions and initial opinions when the evidence proves us wrong. He warns us against doubling down in stubborn pride. He encourages us to stay open to new evidence and the Holy Spirit's nudges. A humble, open mind is essential to following our Lord. Don't miss what He shows you!

Prayer: *Forgive us, Lord, when we have doubled down in our opinions in our desire to be right. Forgive our stubborn arrogance and teach us the way of openness. We don't want to miss Your wonders and glory. May our regrets lead to personal change that glorifies You.*



Matthew 23:13-28

(We invite you to read this Scripture on the condemnation of the legal experts and the Pharisees located in the index at the back of this booklet.)

I winced as I was reading Jesus' scathing admonitions to the Pharisees and scribes in Mathew 23:1-39. Clearly this is regarding the hypocrisy of not practicing what one teaches and expressing a false self, especially as an influential public servant or religious figure. A few themes wove their way through my mind as I read this scripture, and the more predominant one relates to our outward verses our authentic self.

I have encountered many opportunities this past year to reflect on the theme of the "false self", by the introduction to the Enneagram, reading some of Brene Brown's work on vulnerability, and by most recently studying Thomas Merton's essays on contemplation.

How often do we resist unveiling our mask, due to fear of rejection or belief that our authentic self will not be enough to be loved or simply accepted? And I ask myself, how often do I put on a facade when struggling with insecurities, fears, doubts, and shame, reluctant to reveal my human experience? Am I not like a whitewashed tomb hiding my muck? And what of indulging in judgmental, unkind, or destructive thoughts? Though I may not be a scribe or religious leader, am I hiding those experiences behind a righteous exterior? (Mathew 23:27-28)

So many of us don a false exterior to conceal our essence, our inner experiences, or our spirit. While our motives for a less-than-genuine outward image may be quite different from those of the scribes and Pharisees addressed in this scripture, the societal constitution this false expression creates is detrimental, nonetheless. It

diminishes one's unique expression of Christ from within, depletes one's initiative to seek Christ's redemption, and influences all with whom one comes in contact, perpetuating a culture of suppressed love and inauthenticity.

What we emanate can germinate. Will it be veridicality and authenticity that blossoms and thrives among us? Will it be armor and illusion veiling our nature, that which even in all its imperfection is still beauty within, created by God?

One of the most beautiful realizations of Christ's sacrifice is that He shed His blood so I could be free from fear, free from shame, free from believing that I am not worthy enough. I hold this promise close during those times I struggle behind a mask or am tempted to veil my humanity. I am reminded this Lenten season that Jesus has washed away my sins and His light can shine from within, from my core self, regardless of my shortcomings.

Prayer: *Heavenly Father, many of us can feel guarded and reluctant to express our true nature that You gifted us. Help us to know that we are loved to our core, and we have the power to ignite in one another Christ's light to shine within us and upon all whom we meet. Help us to remember our redemption in Christ and strive to release the bondage of fear limiting our expression of whom You have truly called us to be. In Jesus' name I pray. Amen.*



**Matthew 26:17-46; Mark 14:12-50;
Luke 22:1-46**

(We invite you to read these Scriptures on the Last Supper and Gethsemane.

Matthew 26:17-46 can be found in the index located at the back of this booklet.)

Have you ever failed someone you love? Have you ever, certain you were doing the right thing, betrayed someone important to you, then realized what you did later? If you have, maybe you can identify with Judas and the rest of the disciples, especially Peter. So often we do things out of fear, or self-preservation, or believing we know what's best, and then they end up turning out bad.

Judas decided to betray Jesus. We may never know exactly why. The four Gospels tell the story from different perspectives, including different details and assigning different motives. What we do know is that Jesus knew what Judas had done and was about to do. Jesus invited him to dinner anyway. Can you imagine it? Would you invite someone to dinner who had betrayed you, and was about to hand you over to people who hated you? I wouldn't.

Peter was so certain he wouldn't leave Jesus. Even if the rest ran away, he thought he would stand firm beside Jesus. Jesus told him he was wrong. Jesus was right. We all end up failing those we love at some point, even when we are so sure we never would. Sometimes it ends up

being a complete disaster that has effects on our friends and families for a long time. Every disciple fled in fear. Would you? I think I would have, too.

We know this isn't the end of the story. We've read and heard what happens next. That's not how it is in our own lives, though, is it? When we're in the middle of fear, self-preservation, and justification for actions that hurt others... that's all we can see and feel and believe. We can't see the next part of the story. God can. The Last Supper and Gethsemane remind me, remind us, that even at our very worst, when we hate ourselves and feel unlovable, Jesus invites us to the table. It reminds us that even when we've failed in big ways, God is not surprised. A social media post I saw recently said something like, when God called you to do something God factored in your stupidity. I'd add that God factored in your likelihood of failure. And God calls you still.

Don't let your failures and fears limit what you think God can or cannot do.

Prayer: *God, it's so easy for us to get caught up in the mess of being human. We muck things up all the time. Remind us that You still invite us to the table. Remind us that You know us completely AND love us completely. Amen.*



John 19:26-27 (NRSV)

²⁶When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, "Woman, here is your son." ²⁷Then he said to the disciple, "Here is your mother." And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home.

My Grandpa died last Fall. I was blessed to have taken two trips back to Illinois to visit him in the nursing home before he died. Each time I left, we both knew it was possibly the last time we would see each other face-to-face in this world. So, before leaving, we both made sure we said, "I love you." My Grandpa added a few more words of love that are between the two of us, but the ending sentiment was always a reminder of our deep love for each other.

If Lent reminds us of anything, it reminds us that life is fragile and fleeting. We are not guaranteed our next breath or our next encounter with those we love. There are unfortunate incidents where tragedy strikes and we do not get the opportunity to say our final words to those we love. Our whirlwind days and chaotic calendars keep us off-center and in the rush and busyness we can forget or overlook the opportunities we have every day to say the words that matter most.

On the cross, as He was actively dying, Jesus saw His mother, Mary, and His beloved disciple, John, as they stood faithfully with Him until the end. And Jesus shared His final words to them; words that reminded them of His love for them and their responsibility to love each other.

On this Good Friday, our good news is found in the reality that we all have a place in God's family. We all have a responsibility to share the love that Jesus has shown us with one another and to invite others into the circle of Christ's love. That is what makes today "good". Not because of death, but because in death we learn of Jesus' great love for us.

Prayer: *Holy God, on this Good Friday, help us to receive the depth of love that Jesus has for us and heed His final words to love each other and embrace all with His love. Amen.*



Matthew 27:57-66 (NRSV)

⁵⁷When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea named Joseph, who also was himself a disciple of Jesus. ⁵⁸He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus; then Pilate ordered it to be given to him. ⁵⁹So Joseph took the body and wrapped it in a clean linen cloth ⁶⁰and laid it in his new tomb, which he had hewn in the rock. He then rolled a great stone to the door of the tomb and went away. ⁶¹Mary Magdalene and the other Mary were there, sitting opposite the tomb.

⁶²The next day, that is, after the day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate ⁶³and said, "Sir, we remember what that impostor said while he was still alive, 'After three days I will rise again.' ⁶⁴Therefore command the tomb to be made secure until the third day; otherwise, his disciples may go and steal him away and tell the people, 'He has been raised from the dead,' and the last deception would be worse than the first." ⁶⁵Pilate said to them, "You have a guard of soldiers; go, make it as secure as you can." ⁶⁶So they went with the guard and made the tomb secure by sealing the stone.

There's a joke I used to love telling when I was 12 that I'm sure you've heard before:

A person is having a conversation with God and asks, "God, how long is a millennium to you?" God smiles and simply says, "A second." The person is shocked. One simple second and a millennium goes by for God! They continue their conversation and soon the person gets a bright idea. "God, how much is a million dollars worth to you?" God smiles again and replies, "A penny." The person quickly asks, "God, can I have a penny?" To which God replies without missing a beat, "Sure, give me a second."

Reading the scripture above, I wonder what that Saturday was like. Joseph had taken Jesus' body and buried Him. The chief priests had stationed guards at the tomb. Before His death Jesus had proclaimed that He would rise again. What that day in between must have felt like to Joseph, the disciples, the priests - waiting and wondering - letting go of what was, anticipating what is to be, and sitting in a Saturday of perhaps anxiousness for the unknown. I wonder if the chief priests checked in with the guards that Saturday, for news of any kind, as they tried to control the outcome.

We have all had these moments in life where we are waiting. Waiting for news - good or bad. Waiting for something to finally be finished. Waiting for something to start. Waiting. This period always begins

with a death, a burial if you will. What we knew yesterday is no longer true - whether we are talking about waiting to hear if we "got the house!" and now we are homeowners, or if we are waiting on some health news. Good or bad, the person we were before we entered this waiting period is no longer. We are changed - sometimes subtly, sometimes significantly - because we sat through this "Saturday" in our lives.

Have you ever thought that maybe God is sitting through some Saturdays with us? He patiently waits for us to accept His love, to accept Christ into our hearts, to understand the lesson we keep coming up against. It's like a parent watching a child struggle. They desperately want to smooth the road so the child won't have to struggle, but they know the child needs to figure it out for themselves. The parent patiently waits in this Saturday for their child to grow into the person they were meant to be. God is working it out in us on those Saturdays too. He is patiently waiting for us to understand the lesson, to know His love, or to know it more deeply.

Saturdays can feel like a millennium. They can feel like there is no answer coming, no respite, no solace. You may find yourself or a loved one in a health battle. You may be in a season of loss. Sitting through this Saturday reminds us that He understands because He has sat through many Saturdays for us.

There have been many Saturdays of waiting in my life. The appreciation for the glorious day of good news that followed this particular Saturday between death and resurrection will always remind me that sitting in a Saturday has an Easter following it. When I feel I have buried something, when I feel I may have lost, when I am struggling or anxious with the unknown...even when we look at death, when we mourn someone we have lost, we are simply sitting in the Saturday, waiting for that glorious Easter day to come.

God is there with us, guiding the path, even if it feels like it takes a second.

Prayer: Dear Father, thank You for the graciousness of Your love and patience. Continue to hold on to me when I sit in these Saturdays and continue to bless me to share this same love and patience with others when they are sitting in the Saturdays of their life. Amen.



John 20:19-23 (MSG)

¹⁹⁻²⁰ Later on that day, the disciples had gathered together, but, fearful of the Jews, had locked all the doors in the house. Jesus entered, stood among them, and said, "Peace to you." Then he showed them his hands and side.

²⁰⁻²¹ The disciples, seeing the Master with their own eyes, were awestruck. Jesus repeated his greeting, "Peace to you. Just as the Father sent me, I send you."

²²⁻²³ Then he took a deep breath and breathed into them. "Receive the Holy Spirit," he said. "If you forgive someone's sins, they're gone for good. If you don't forgive sins, what are you going to do with them?"

What is a more well-known story than the resurrection of Jesus? Jesus' resurrection is the pinnacle of our faith and is the crux on which our faith lies. We know the story in and out; what else is yet to be shared? If I am honest, there are many times when reading scripture that I enter into it with that mindset. What else can be uncovered that we have not already explored? At the surface, there is the message that we have heard many times, but as we continue to read, new things begin to arise. Maybe it's due to the current space in our lives which allows us to see it from a different perspective, or maybe it's because there is more to reading scripture than the literal words on the page. Either way it's learning to lean into the Holy Spirit and listen in new ways.

As I was reading the passages of the resurrection, I was struck with a thought: As post-resurrection people, it is easy to see the resurrection as the completion of the story. Jesus fulfilled the prophecies and defeated death; game, set, match! Right? Yes, but there's more.

The resurrection story not only tells of the victory Christ had over death and the hope we have for salvation, it is also, as we see in our passage, an invitation to a beginning of so much more. This passage does not render us sitting ducks like the disciples might have felt prior to Jesus revealing Himself; it prompts us into action. It is not just a hope for a future of eternity with Christ, it is news that transforms our hearts, minds, and lives now. And, because of that transformation, we live it out through the telling of the Good News. "Peace to you. Just as the father sent me, I send you." Jesus is sending us to share the Good News and take part in eternity now. Life here on earth is not just a waiting room for heaven; God invites us now to take part in His redemptive work in this world.

This Easter, remember that you are more than a mere spectator in God's grand story. You, like the Disciples, are called and sent to share the Good News with the world around you. Continue to allow the words of scripture and the dwelling of the Holy Spirit to transform your heart and mind and give you peace.

Prayer: *God, on this day, we pause to say thank You for the love You have poured out for us. For the ways You have redeemed us and saved us through the life, death, and resurrection of Your Son, Jesus Christ. We also thank You for the ways You continue to call us to take part in Your redemptive story. As we go out into the world to share the Good News, let us do so with a love that is a direct reflection of the love You have for us. Lord in everything, help us to remain focused on You and to Your leading in our lives. We love You! In Jesus' name we pray. Amen.*

Wednesday of Holy Week Scripture | Mathew 23:13-28 (NASB)

¹³"But woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites, because you shut off the kingdom of heaven from people; for you do not enter in yourselves, nor do you allow those who are entering to go in. ¹⁴[Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites, because you devour widows' houses, and for a pretense you make long prayers; therefore you will receive greater condemnation.] ¹⁵"Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites, because you travel around on sea and land to make one proselyte; and when he becomes one, you make him twice as much a son of hell as yourselves. ¹⁶"Woe to you, blind guides, who say, 'Whoever swears by the temple, that is nothing; but whoever swears by the gold of the temple is obligated.' ¹⁷You fools and blind men! Which is more important, the gold or the temple that sanctified the gold? ¹⁸And, 'Whoever swears by the altar, that is nothing, but whoever swears by the offering on it, he is obligated.' ¹⁹You blind men, which is more important, the offering, or the altar that sanctifies the offering? ²⁰Therefore, whoever swears by the altar, swears both by the altar and by everything on it. ²¹And whoever swears by the temple, swears both by the temple and by Him who dwells within it. ²²And whoever swears by heaven, swears both by the throne of God and by Him who sits upon it.

²³"Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you tithe mint and dill and cumin, and have neglected the weightier provisions of the law: justice and mercy and faithfulness; but these are the things you should have done without neglecting the others. ²⁴You blind guides, who strain out a gnat and swallow a camel!

²⁵"Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you clean the outside of the cup and of the dish, but inside they are full of robbery and self-indulgence. ²⁶You blind Pharisee, first clean the inside of the cup and of the dish, so that the outside of it may become clean also. ²⁷"Woe to you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! For you are like whitewashed tombs which on the outside appear beautiful, but inside they are full of dead men's bones and all uncleanness. ²⁸So you, too, outwardly appear righteous to men, but inwardly you are full of hypocrisy and lawlessness.

Thursday of Holy Week Scripture | Mathew 26:17-46 (CEB)

¹⁷On the first day of the Festival of Unleavened Bread, the disciples came to Jesus and said, "Where do you want us to prepare for you to eat the Passover meal?" ¹⁸He replied, "Go into the city, to a certain man, and say, 'The teacher says, "My time is near. I'm going to celebrate the Passover with my disciples at your house."'" ¹⁹The disciples did just as Jesus instructed them. They prepared the Passover. ²⁰That evening he took his place at the table with the twelve disciples. ²¹As they were eating he said, "I assure you that one of you will betray me." ²²Deeply saddened, each one said to him, "I'm not the one, am I, Lord?" ²³He replied, "The one who will betray me is the one who dips his hand with me into this bowl. ²⁴The Human One goes to his death just as it is written about him. But how terrible it is for that person who betrays the Human One! It would have been better for him if he had never been born." ²⁵Now Judas, who would betray him, replied, "It's not me, is it, Rabbi?" Jesus answered, "You said it." ²⁶While they were eating, Jesus took bread, blessed it, broke it, and gave it to the disciples and said, "Take and eat. This is my body." ²⁷He took a cup, gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, "Drink from this, all of you. ²⁸This is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many so that their sins may be forgiven. ²⁹I tell you, I won't drink wine again until that day when I drink it in a new way with you in my Father's kingdom." ³⁰Then, after singing songs of praise, they went to the Mount of Olives. ³¹Then Jesus said to his disciples, "Tonight you will all fall away because of me. This is because it is written, I will hit the shepherd, and the sheep of the flock will go off in all directions. ³²But after I'm raised up, I'll go before you to Galilee." ³³Peter replied, "If everyone else stumbles because of you, I'll never stumble." ³⁴Jesus said to him, "I assure you that, before the rooster crows tonight, you will deny me three times." ³⁵Peter said, "Even if I must die alongside you, I won't deny you." All the disciples said the same thing. ³⁶Then Jesus went with his disciples to a place called Gethsemane. He said to the disciples, "Stay here while I go and pray over there." ³⁷When he took Peter and Zebedee's two sons, he began to feel sad and anxious. ³⁸Then he said to them, "I'm very sad. It's as if I'm dying. Stay here and keep alert with me." ³⁹Then he went a short distance farther and fell on his face and prayed, "My Father, if it's possible, take this cup of suffering away from me. However—not what I want but what you want." ⁴⁰He came back to the disciples and found them sleeping. He said to Peter, "Couldn't you stay alert one hour with me? ⁴¹Stay alert and pray so that you won't give in to temptation. The spirit is eager, but the flesh is weak." ⁴²A second time he went away and prayed, "My Father, if it's not possible that this cup be taken away unless I drink it, then let it be what you want." ⁴³Again he came and found them sleeping. Their eyes were heavy with sleep. ⁴⁴But he left them and again went and prayed the same words for the third time. ⁴⁵Then he came to his disciples and said to them, "Will you sleep and rest all night? Look, the time has come for the Human One to be betrayed into the hands of sinners. ⁴⁶Get up. Let's go. Look, here comes my betrayer."

HAPPY Easter



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