

Lenten Reflection

Tuesday of Holy Week, March 22, 2016

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And it was NIGHT.

This was to be a night unlike any other night - - sharing the Passover meal with our Lord and friend.

Something is troubling Him. One of you will betray me.

What did he say? One of us? No, it can't be.
We wonder what is happening.

How quickly darkness pervades the room; the betrayer is known.

And it is night within and all around.
We wonder what is happening.

In His depths, Jesus knows that the deeds of darkness have begun.

We are filled with worry and fear . . . knowing not the extent of
the darkness of NIGHT.

Jesus knows and speaks of being glorified. He hears the prophet's words within, "I am made glorious in the sight of the Lord." (Isaiah)

It doesn't feel like glory to us. And yet a touch of relief . . .
But wait. What? He's going away? Where? When? Why?
We thought we knew. Were we wrong?
We wonder what is happening. Can we follow him again?

He says, no, you cannot come. You may look for me, but you cannot come.

Why does he say this? Did we betray him? What can we do?
Where will we go?
We wonder what is happening.

Again the Prophet's words shine a ray of hope, "I will make you a light to the nations that my salvation may reach to the ends of the earth." (Isaiah)

But for now, it is NIGHT.