



Maundy Thursday

the good news is... even Judas gets his feet washed

## Even Now

We ask the question a million different times  
over the course of lives.

*Do you love me even now?*

As children we ask this question  
with eyes the size of saucers  
and a quivering bottom lip.

In our teenage years,  
we ask the question by pushing people away  
and paying attention to who comes back.

As adults we ask the question by  
extending the first invitation  
and seeing who returns the kindness.

Over and over again we ask the world,  
*Do you love me even now?*

The thing I've learned about God  
is that, no matter what comes before "even now,"  
the answer will always be yes.