

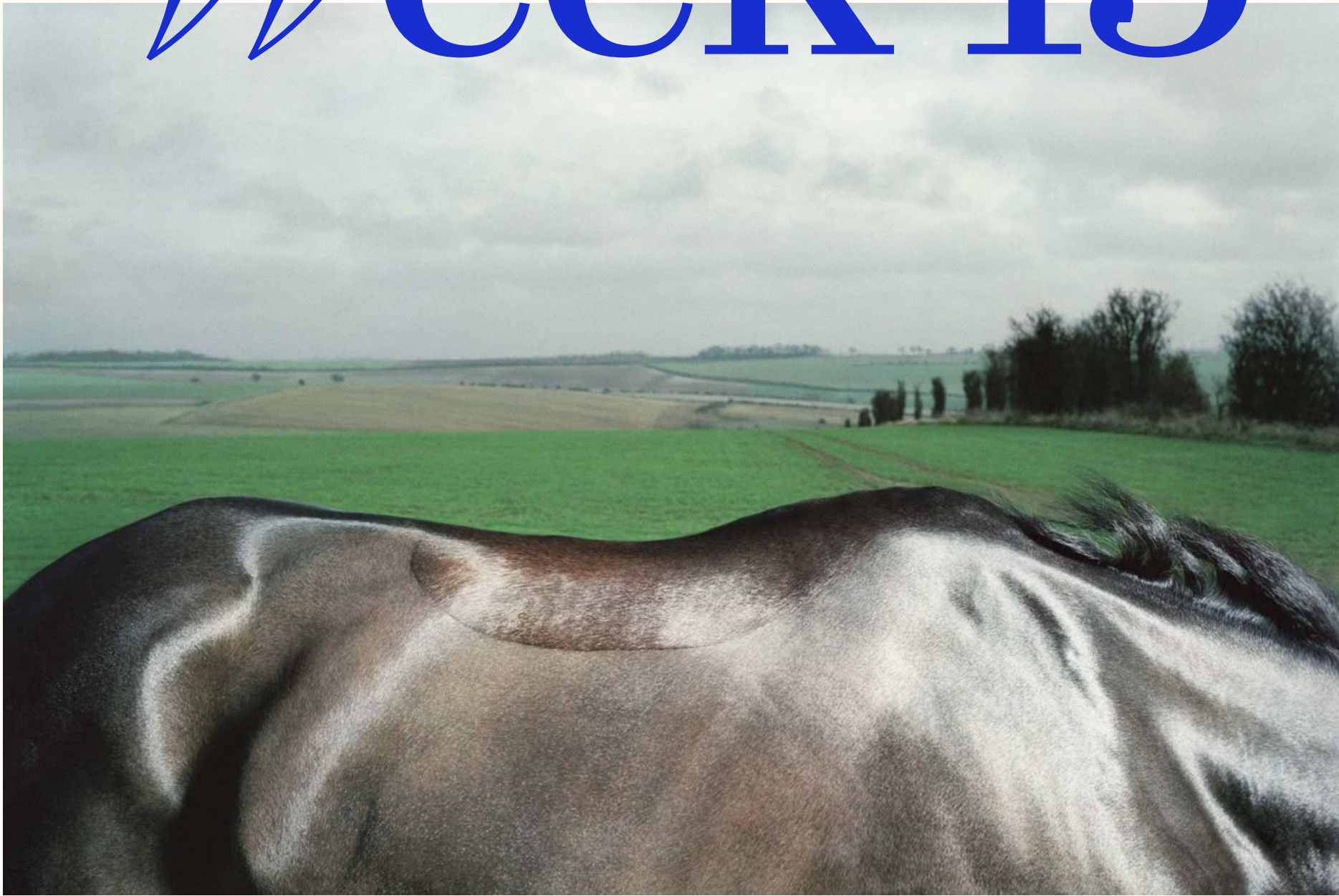


*52 Weeks  
of Power*

WEEK 13



# Week 13



## MATTHEW 26:14-16 NIV

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Then one of the Twelve—the one called Judas Iscariot—went to the chief priests and asked, “What are you willing to give me if I deliver him over to you?” So they counted out for him thirty pieces of silver. From then on Judas watched for an opportunity to hand him over.

How much would someone have to pay you to eat a gas station hot dog? To swim with sharks? To go on an all-expense paid trip to your dream destination?

Now here’s a harder question: how much would someone have to pay you to betray a friend?

In Matthew 26, Judas, one of Jesus' twelve disciples, goes to the religious leaders and negotiates a price to hand over Jesus. That price? Thirty pieces of silver.

A close friend was exchanging loyalty for money. This isn't just Judas' story; it's also our story.

We all make these exchanges. We may trade joy for unforgiveness, identify for shame, or even doubt instead of walking in joy. We may even trade Jesus for something a lot less valuable.

That same money used to betray Jesus was later used to buy a potter's field. This may seem random, but there's a connection. This field is a place where broken and damaged pottery was thrown away. Jesus was betrayed with money that bought a field for the broken. This isn't a coincidence; this is prophetic.

If you've ever felt like your life was damaged or broken...

If you've ever wondered if the mistake was too big...

If you've ever carried a regret that's too heavy...

Jesus bought your field. Jesus didn't come for perfect pieces of pottery; he's here for the shattered one. He wants the pieces that look like you and me.

*READ:*

Luke 22:4-5, Matthew 27:3-7

*REFLECT:*

1. What are you tempted to trade Jesus for in your everyday life?
2. Have you ever felt like a broken or discarded piece? What does it mean to you that Jesus bought that field?

*PRAYER:*

Jesus, thank You for buying the field. Thank You for seeing me in my brokenness and choosing me anyway. I'm sorry for the times I've traded You for lesser things. Help me live in the freedom and wholeness You died to give me. Amen.