

Maror ... Bitter Herbs ... מרור

As we scoop some *maror* onto a piece of *matzah*, let the bitter taste cause us to shed tears of compassion as we remember the sorrow that our ancestors experienced thousands of years ago, and for those today, who suffer the bitterness of oppression.

Let us dip the bitter herbs and say the following blessing:

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם,
אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו, וְצִוָּנוּ עַל-אֲכִילַת מָרֹר

*Barukh atah Adonai Eloheynu melekh ha'olam
Asher kid'shanu b'mitzvotav v'tzivanu al akhilat maror.*

Blessed are You, O LORD our God, Ruler of the universe, who has sanctified us with Your commandments, and commanded us to eat bitter herbs.



At Messiah's *Seder*, Yeshua identified Y'hudah (Judah, Judas) as the one who would betray Him when at this point in the *Seder*, He said:

“It's the one to whom I give this piece of *matzah* after I dip it in the dish.”

— see Yochanan (John) 13:21-30, CBJ