



## This Month's Heartfelt Matters

- Saint Joseph, father and teacher of all those who are devoted to the Eternal One, teach us, too, to keep silent in humble patience.



„Saint Joseph, you are great and admirable as spouse of Mary, but your dignity is even more radiant as nursing father of JESUS CHRIST – a dignity which is beyond all human understanding. You share with GOD, the Eternal and Infinite One, the name of father. You have the rights of a father over the SON of GOD. No one in Heaven and on earth can claim such an honour. Neither the Angels nor the Archangels, nor anyone amongst the great people of the earth has been vested with similar power.

Glorious Patriarch Joseph, you alone have been destined by the LORD to bear the name of Father of the divine Child and to take care of Him.“ (Pope Leo XIII)

With very kind regards and the blessing of Saint Joseph I say goodbye again,

*Sister Paula*



October 2017

## Lay Community of St Joseph

### Sanctification of Our Work

St. Joseph is the Patron Saint of workers, of all working people. But why? Professionally, he displayed solid and reliable craftsmanship. He saw his work as a service to the people, to those people who commissioned him, and to those people who were entrusted to him and whom he sustained: JESUS and Mary. He also saw his work as an even higher mission, as a service to GOD. That is why, despite all problems, obstacles and hardship, he worked cheerfully and, in this way, sanctified his working day.

Following his example, we want to set about tackling our work with GOD's grace also in a cheerful manner in the awareness that, in this way, we serve our neighbour and, ultimately, GOD. Everything we do in our words or works, we want to do for the LORD and in His name, also for mankind. With this disposition we will one day receive the heavenly inheritance promised to us by the SAVIOUR.

St. Joseph also gives us to understand that we are not alone in our work, that he will always help and protect us, and he also wants us to become in our hearts more

and more like CHRIST, that we may always receive Him in a state of grace allowing Him to take up His dwelling in us, as he did in Nazareth.

Indeed, with the SAVIOUR in our hearts we do our work daily, and so, may St. Joseph arrange for us to sanctify everything silently in our family, at work, with love, patience, justice, with our good will and deeds and in this way GOD's blessing will increase around us and in us. And may St. Joseph obtain for us in prayer what we, by ourselves, are not capable of or cannot achieve.

### **Suddenly There Was a Terrible Racket**

It was August 1968. I was living and working at my son's house. The roof of the house was to be renewed and, at the same time, the second floor was to be extended. When the work began, I was seized with an inexpressible fear. It was like a dark cloud hanging over me. I entrusted the whole renovation to St. Joseph, sending many quick-prayers to him when I was working and looking after the children.

On the day they demolished the building everything went ahead well and was carried out with care. At lunch hour I looked at the work from above. I thought: „The second chimney is not in a very good condition.“ After half an hour there was a terrible racket. The chimney had come down and had fallen on the very crowded street. Miraculously no one was hurt and no car was damaged. An hour earlier a big chunk of the gable end on the eastside, where the masons and helpers were working, had come down. Here, too, nothing had been damaged and no one was hurt! And if, through

some circumstances, I had not been prevented from taking a midday nap, I would probably have taken my last one. In the ceiling of my room there was a hole about the size of a square meter and on my couch there were debris and bricks weighing a hundredweight or more. And strangely enough, my sense of fear had instantly vanished.

Let me tell you another story. In September 1970, I wrote to my daughter in Nürnberg that I was going to visit her on a certain day. Because I made my trip some time earlier and my postcard concerning this matter had obviously not arrived on time, she was not able to meet me at the station.

It was only the second time that I was in Nürnberg. And now I stood at the station around 20.00 hours and I was supposed to go to another unknown part of the city. What was I to do? I prayed to St. Joseph and I just went to the given street by tram. Because the friendly tram conductor could not tell me offhand where to get off in order to reach the given address, he asked a couple that had just got on the tram: „Well, you surely know.“ They answered: „Of course, you must be going to the subtenant of Mrs Kr., it is the house next to us. We will accompany you.“ And that is what happened. The owner of the house kindly received me, because she had already been informed about my expected arrival. Soon my daughter also arrived, being very surprised that I had found my way to her place on my own. (F.K.)

Excerpt of „Und wieder half der hl. Josef“  
(And again St. Joseph helped)  
A.M. Weigl

