



arrogant colleagues examined my work, they gave me a pat on the back and spoke very highly about the good realisation.

Only now did I feel the nervous strain that I had gone through for a week. I locked myself up in a room and wept tears of relief and gratefulness. St. Joseph had been my foreman helping me to carry out a task which I would have failed to accomplish completely by my own effort. „You, good Patron Saint, how could I ever forget it? Thank You a thousand times!“ (B. P.)

Excerpt from „And Saint Joseph Helped Again“
by A. M. Weigl

This Month's Heartfelt Matters

- „Holy Father Joseph, please increase and deepen in us the holy faith. Help the people who are seeking GOD and hold Your blessing hand over them.“



With very kind regards and the blessing of Saint Joseph I remain with you,

Sister Paula



May 2018

Lay Community of St Joseph

The Patience of St. Joseph

Elected by GOD Himself to guard and hide the inexpressible mystery of the Incarnation, Joseph covered it in his humility and love as with a thin, linen veil of a heavenly blue and scarlet and crimson. He then covered it with his invincible patience as with a solid fabric, impermeable for the impairing attacks of the wind. Let us admire the patience of this great Saint. The Church calls this patience a mirror inviting us to ponder on the outstanding greatness of his virtue.

To be patient means to bear all evil things which depress us without complaining, however long they may last, such as unpleasant events which result from certain situations, an unfair conduct or bad treatment on the part of others, inner or sometimes also outer attacks by demons or even being apparently banished from GOD, whom, as Job tells us, it pleases to from time to time make His servants go through the mill of extraordinary anguish: „Mirabiliter me crucias.“ – „LORD, You torture me amazingly.“

Being patient, St. Thomas Aquinas says, also means to react composedly to the sadnesses that are produced by an inner stress of evil and to always keep the holy cheerfulness in your heart. How very patient was St. Joseph in all situations of life. We do not know what he suffered when he was in exile in Egypt or even in Nazareth. But we can be sure that he suffered much both by privations and intrigues on the part of people and demons. However, he was always eager to bear all troubles and fears not allowing anything to trickle through to Mary and JESUS. His patience was like a shield parrying and scattering all the hostile attacks. His vocation and his happiness consisted in sacrificing himself daily in favour of Mary and JESUS.

Seeing how St. Joseph toiled as a workman or suffered as a victim of persecution, one would hardly suspect the greatness of his virtues and one did not know either that the soul of this modest labourer held many spiritual treasures, that it was full of personality and raptures and that his home was an anticipated heaven because of JESUS and Mary ...

Joseph knew about the shortness of this earthly life. But even if he had to suffer for JESUS and Mary ceaselessly and without end, he would have lovingly accepted these sufferings. To suffer out of love for the SON of GOD and the most pure Virgin was his life, his bliss. (Abbot Bernard Maréchaux)

Excerpt from "The Glories of Saint Joseph,"
Published by "Traditions Monastiques"

Saint Joseph Was My Foreman

I am a Yugoslav and my home country is Slovenia. But I live in Bavaria because I work there. In fact I did not have any special relationship to St. Joseph. Perhaps because I did not know much about him and anyway because it was so quiet around him. So it was until I happened to read the book „Saint Joseph can be your helper, too,“ which filled me with quite some enthusiasm.

At that time, I was in a desperate situation. Because of my job I was sent to another location in order to complete several tasks. On arrival, I found out that it was more than I could cope with as far as my training is concerned. In brief: I was unable to deal with the technical drafts. A colleague who probably could have helped me turned away and disappeared. So I now faced the plans on my own, inexperienced and embarrassed. But not for long. I thought of St. Joseph for a moment saying to myself: „Now or never!“ So I pleaded: „Good Saint Joseph, please help me now in this hopelessness. I cannot read the plan, let alone work from it. Please help me, if there is nobody else to help me. I have to succeed somehow!“

And then the miracle happened! Really: a true miracle! Because after my constant short and fervent prayers: „Saint Joseph, help me!“ light gradually began to dawn on me. Without other people's help, I managed little by little to puzzle out and understand the electrical plans, which I saw for the first time. Every day things went better. Here and there I asked somebody and see: now I was able to work on my own, reliably and without any mistakes. When the other