



What had happened? In the house next door, which did not catch fire, two soldiers who were known to us had unexpectedly come on holiday in that very night. They saw our burning house and without being told to do so and without asking they entered and, believe it or not, went to the second floor in our apartment and threw the beds out of the window. They might just as well have gone to the other apartment on the second floor or to the ground floor of the house, which would have been less dangerous for them because of the burning stairwell hallway. There is no doubt that St Joseph evidently helped these elderly, hard-pressed people. Even today we still owe him a debt of gratitude! (N.B.)

This Month's Heartfelt Matters

- May the true peace, which only GOD can give, return to so many families. May St Joseph obtain this for us.



When the shepherds came to worship the Child, Joseph's heart rejoiced. He remained in the background, silent, unassuming, modest and exceedingly happy. May Joseph lead us to such a humility and silent devotion.

With all my heart I wish everyone a blessed and merry Christmas and best wishes in the new year!

With Season's greetings and the blessing of St. Joseph,

Sister Paula



December 2019

Lay Community of St Joseph

Christmas

This is the night consecrated by GOD
in Heaven and on earth.
Because He sent His SON
that we may be saved.

He only found His own SON
able to accomplish this task,
who through His death on the Cross
could conquer Satan's power.

Who wholly confides in JESUS
will have his debt forgiven;
he may live for time and eternity
in the peace of Christmas.

(Joseph Hüttner)



Contemplation from “GOD Speaks to the Soul”

Mary speaks about the birth of her SON: „The miracle of His birth was so incomprehensible that the Angels were lost in awe. GOD emerged as a human being from a human body. – My senses were detached from His birth. I would have died of love because the Child Himself had turned into light flashing through my body. A beam of light made Him appear. He was still flooded with light when I saw Him lying before me. – Then His Divinity withdrew into His heart.

The beam was glowing so much that I was dazzled, as it were. – I was the only one to see this picture. My heart had become like wax. It was melting with happiness and bliss. Nothing had happened to my body. A glow remained. The event was so inconceivably great that I myself did not know how it happened. And now I was supposed to touch the Child. My heart almost stopped beating out of awe. If I had not remained so immaculate, this process would have been deadly for me. Due to His birth my body was so glowing hot that it kept trembling afterwards. – The Child started to cry. He was given to me as a gift. I was allowed to clasp Him to my heart, from where He emerged. He was so sweet and smiled at me. The FATHER granted Him to me with regard to the body. He took great pleasure in my love. My breath almost stopped short when feeling the love of the Child. I was immersed in mere happiness.

GOD came to mankind through me. How much did I love man. I wanted to let them be involved. But when I saw the waves of hell impending over all mankind, I also felt a great pain which equalled the love. I lifted this Child up to the FATHER asking Him to give me a share in the Redemption. I wanted to die for this Child, but I was unable to redeem. My heart was glowing

so intensely to help mankind. I had sacrificed myself so much so that my heart had become completely transparent. No gasp of breath was intended for me any more!“

Oh, how wonderful is GOD in His infinite love and in the unspeakable mysteries of the Incarnation. – Who can grasp it! –

Two Elderly People in Great Distress

In the night of horror of 24 / 25 February 1944, a big city in Southern Germany was bombed and a large part of the city was razed to the ground. Also our large five-storey house was ablaze and the fire could not be put out because in the underground air-raid shelter were almost only elderly people aged 78 and upwards. The younger people were employed in the air defence elsewhere and, if they were around, they had to take care of those present by rescuing them from the burning house.

My mother was a great admirer of St Joseph. At that time she suffered from a heart disease and was 78 years old. When I found my parents in another underground air-raid shelter after searching for them for a few hours after the attack, my mother told me the following story: „When I left the burning house through the front garden in order to look for a shelter in the house across the road, I prayed to St Joseph: ‚Now everything was taken from me and we are old, sick people. My father is also very weak and so we need our beds so very urgently. Please, just help us.‘ A little later our beds fell down from the bedroom on the second floor, followed by the mattresses and the copper hot-water bottle, which is still in use today. Everything landed in the front garden in deep snow and could be recovered undamaged.“