



last moment and kindly handed it to me. At the station in Lyon he took me to a young French Abbé who at a ticket window outside of the station provided me with a railway ticket for the suburban line. And see, the train was ready to depart. I reached my confrères safe and sound. I asked myself who this person could have been.

To me it was none other than the Patron Saint of our order, St Joseph, who once had to sense and experience personally what it means to be abroad.

This Month's Heartfelt Matters

- „Saint Joseph, please let us all believe, trust, hope, understand when GOD has to intervene.“



„JESUS, Mary and Joseph, I give You my heart and my soul.
JESUS, Mary and Joseph, help me in my death struggle.
JESUS, Mary and Joseph, may my soul with You depart in peace.
Let me, while holding Your hand, pass over to everlasting life. Amen!“

With summer greetings and the blessing of Saint Joseph, I remain,

Brother Paula



August 2020

Lay Community of St Joseph

St Joseph Teacher of the Inner Life

He is really our Father to whom we may go with all our worries and needs. Those who venerate and love him, he will protect and accompany on their earthly ways, as he protected and accompanied the adolescent JESUS. When dealing with him we will discover that he is a wonderful teacher of the inner life.

He teaches us to know and to love JESUS deeper and deeper, to share our lives with Him and to be a part of GOD's Family. He teaches us all these things as the one he was: as a very modest man, as a family man, as one who had to earn a living with manual labour. It is important to us to know because it encourages and strengthens us.

We know that Joseph was not a rich man. He was a worker like millions of people in this world. He was a carpenter, a modest and strenuous trade, which GOD also chose for Himself – JESUS, who took on human flesh and wanted to live for 30 years like one of us.

Joseph was a strong personality. He never appeared to be disheartened or timid, on the contrary, he knew how to tackle problems and master situations. He took full responsibility for the tasks and duties which GOD had assigned to him. We should not think that Joseph was an old man, as he is often depicted. No, at the side of the very young and virginal Mary, who was of an extraordinary beauty and purity, he was a good-looking, young and strong man, about thirty and full of vitality.

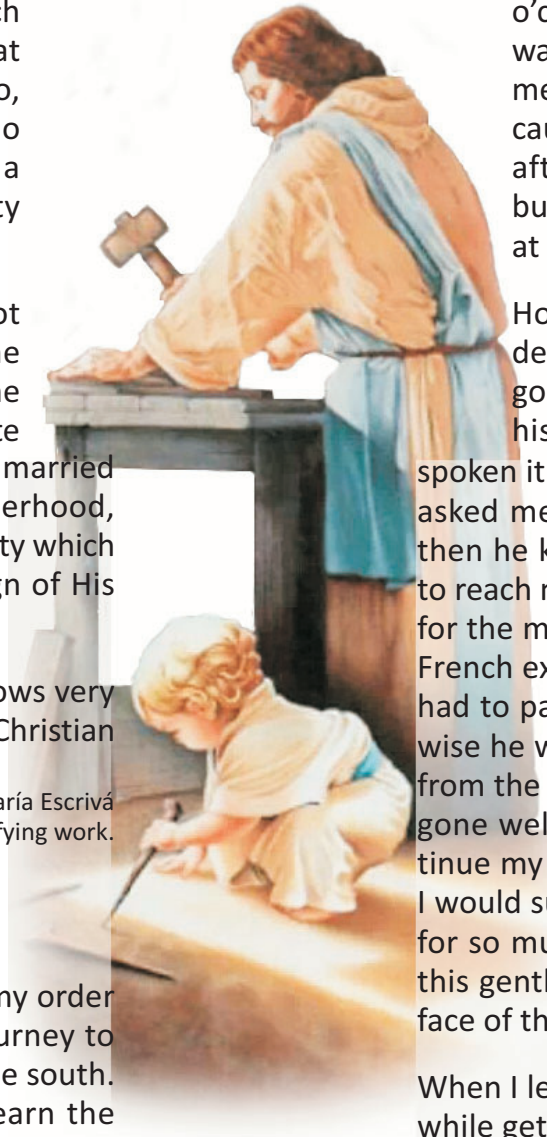
In order to live the virtue of chastity, one does not need to wait until one has grown old or until the strength has gone. Purity comes from love and the strength and joy of youth are no obstacle to a chaste love. Joseph was young in heart and limb when he married Mary, when he learnt of the mystery of her motherhood, when he lived in her company, respecting her integrity which GOD wanted to give to the world as one more sign of His coming.

Anyone who cannot understand a love like that knows very little of true love and is a complete stranger to the Christian meaning of chastity.

Josemaría Escrivá
Excerpt from a message: Sanctifying work.

The Way through the City

In July 1942 I was sent to Paris by the superior of my order and from there I was supposed to continue my journey to a house of our institute, 40 kilometres further to the south. I was to stay there for some weeks in order to learn the



French language. I had a lot of luggage because I had to continue my journey to Rome to receive an academic training. On 10 July I arrived shortly before 7 o'clock at the east station in Paris. A telegram, which was sent in good time from Ulm for someone to meet me at the station, had apparently failed to arrive because after waiting for an hour nobody came to look after me. What now? I would not make it speaking but little French. I studied the great city plan of Paris at the entrance of the metro.

How was I supposed to continue my journey? Suddenly an elegantly dressed, noble gentleman with a goatee came up to me, smiling impishly. He took off his hat and greeted me in pure Swabian, as I had spoken it 22 years ago back home. This gentleman carefully asked me where I came from and where I was going and then he kindly told me everything I needed to do in order to reach my destination. He told me to buy a book of tickets for the metro because it would be cheaper, he told me the French expression for it in order to buy it and the amount I had to pay. He asked me if I had enough money, or otherwise he would be glad to help me. He waited till I returned from the ticket window and was happy that everything had gone well. He then explained to me in detail how to continue my journey and said when I followed his instructions I would surely reach my destination. I wanted to thank him for so much kindness and show him my appreciation, but this gentleman suddenly seemed to have vanished off the face of the earth.

When I left my briefcase with important documents behind while getting on the metro, a gentleman jumped out at the