



to prevent a great disaster. A thousand thanks! Since that incidence my husband prays the Rosary with me, as far as our health allows. (K. St. in N.)

This Month's Heartfelt Matters

- That we may often ask Mary for protection and help, also for perseverance that we do not give up in this heavy affliction. Let us often say short prayers, quietly, in our hearts.



It is the month of May, the month of blossoms, assigned to Mary. We also call it the month of the Rosary.

„Hail, holy Mother of JESUS CHRIST. In this month we want to make You happy with at least one decade of the Rosary.“
The SAVIOUR said to Sister Faustina: „Pray without ceasing: „JESUS – Mary, I love you!““

With kind regards and the blessing of Saint Joseph, your

Sister Paula



May 2022

Lay Community of St Joseph

Always the Helping Joseph

When St Joseph sometimes does not seem to help us, it does not mean that he fails us, but that he trusts us and blesses what we are planning at the moment, or that he has something better in mind. Let us be bold in our requests and trust that Joseph will help.

Exactly now, in these times, so many worries are bearing us down – a time in which work has once again become a social issue, and unemployment is drastically increasing. St Joseph often had the same worries: „How will I feed my family?“ Work gives dignity and confidence. Joseph is our role model and Patron Saint. Work gives us an opportunity to make progress and to put our abilities at the service of others. St Joseph did the same. We cannot talk about human dignity without doing what we can to see that everyone has a chance to live a worthy life. Let us storm St Joseph with our prayers unceasingly!

Joseph loved work. Yes, even JESUS, the SON of GOD, did not disdain work. He was a great support for Joseph and by the sweat of His brow He spared no effort.

GOD said to St Joseph: „Get up, take the Child and His Mother ...“ Do we also stand up and protect the Child and His Mother – particularly in this time? Do we defend them against all filth, scorn and mockery? Let us guard them in our hearts! For they belong to our families, in the deepest sense to our heritage of faith.

Mother Gave Away the Last Potatoes

As early as 1937, my mother became a widow and had to provide for us children – four in number – all by herself. When barter was flourishing during the war, one day an old woman came to my mother with a basket on her arm and asked for potatoes. She said she had nothing else to offer but this: at the same time she opened her hand and showed a rosary. My mother filled the basket with the last of our potatoes. Afterwards we children reproached our mother for having given away our last potatoes when we ourselves had only a little field and had to hand over part of the milk yield of only one cow.

The next day, a man from a neighbouring town dropped by and said: „I heard in A... that mother O.... has no more potatoes. I have three sacks of potatoes here. Do you want them?“ Full of joy, my mother accepted this unexpected help and paid for the potatoes. Surely, it was St Joseph who quickly and richly rewarded my mother’s merciful gift.

How Good is Saint Joseph

A capable craftsman was in severe distress and had to run into debt to feed his family. In his distress he sought refuge with St Joseph and constantly prayed to him to help him. Then one day a businessman came looking for a craftsman to do a certain job. The harried handyman agreed and was assigned the job. He was saved.

He told his confessor with tears of joy: „How good is St Joseph! With the proceeds from the assigned order I was able not only to pay off my debts, but also to purchase a supply of wood and provide my family for a long time with what we had done without for a long time in our distress.“ (D. O.)

Soon the Car Rolled Away with the Child

My grandson had prepared the Mercedes on his farm and loaded the trailer with potatoes and vegetables to go to the market. When he went back into the house once more to fetch something, the smallest of five boys climbed into the car in an unguarded moment and played with the levers. And at once the car rolled down the somewhat sloping driveway with open door and fully loaded trailer. Just before the street, the boy played with the steering wheel. Then the car swerved a little to the right and crashed into a pile of concrete slabs. The little one came out unscathed. The car had only minor bodywork damage. I firmly believe that St Joseph had pulled the steering wheel around

