



Holy FATHER, whose sight wipes the tears off of my sweet JESUS.

He sleeps, He sleeps, He sleeps – and cries no more ...“

The grace of this scene cannot be described. It is not just any mother who cradles her little one, it is the Mother of the Divine SON. In this scene lies purity, love, all of Heaven.

(from “The Man-GOD” by Maria Valtorta,
abridged and adapted)

This Month's Heartfelt Matters

- Reconciliation is always at the centre of every Christian life.
– Let us ask St Joseph that we may always and promptly forgive because we live in an unforgiving world.



Christmas – the feast of the family. Let us try to celebrate it peacefully in this time of such confused and differing opinions. We may also agree beforehand not to touch upon sensitive issues and to strive for mutual peace. Good luck!

From the bottom of my heart, I wish everyone a very beautiful, peaceful and blessed Christmas Season! Have a good time together!

With kind regards and
the blessing of St Joseph,

Sister Paula



December 2022

Lay Community of St Joseph

Mighty Protector and Helper

Saints write that Joseph – like Jeremiah and John the Baptist – had been sanctified before birth and did not sin during his entire life; he had been strengthened in grace as were the Apostles at Pentecost. Because he was the last of the Patriarchs and Prophets of the Old Covenant, so were also their virtues all united in St Joseph.

He was so devoted to chastity that he had resolved not to marry. Because he feared that his father and brothers might force him to marry, he vowed eternal chastity. Joseph had completely died to the flesh. He had practised all the virtues. Saint Jerome writes: „Joseph had been called righteous because he possessed all virtues. For this reason, GOD declared St Joseph worthy to become the Foster Father of His SON above all other men. Such was the pleasure



that the Heavenly FATHER took in St Joseph because of his piety, innocence and chastity." Just as from eternity GOD the FATHER predestined a Virgin to be married, so also from eternity He predestined St Joseph to be the Spouse of this Virgin and created him at that time and with such holiness that he had been worthy to be married to her. Joseph was so holy before he was married; how much holier did he become when he dwelt under the same roof with Mary, and was urged on by her example to all good, and how much holier still did he become through JESUS, his Divine Foster Son. He carried Him in his arms, talked with Him, heard His teaching in the highest perfection.

Therefore, we want to choose Joseph as the mighty Protector and helper in all needs and worries, especially in morality, as the Patron Saint of the dying in the last hour of our lives, as a powerful Advocate in Heaven before the Eternal Judge.

Lullaby of the Mother of GOD

I saw Mary, in the house in Bethlehem, in the room she lived in, intent on lulling JESUS to sleep. In the room, there were Mary's loom and some needlework. Mary seemed to have stopped working to nurse her Child and change His swaddling bands, – I should say His clothes, because He was already some, I would say six, or eight months old. Perhaps Mary was thinking of resuming her work after the Child had fallen asleep. It was evening. The sun was setting and there were many small golden clouds in the clear sky. Some herds were going back to their folds, browsing on the last herbs of a flowery meadow and bleating with their heads uplifted. The little Child had trouble falling asleep. He seemed a little restless as if He had teething trouble.

Mary sings: „Little golden clouds – they resemble the herds of the LORD on a meadow full of flowers. Another herd is watching. But if I had all the herds that exist in the world, the lambkin dearest to me, You would always be.
Sleep, sleep, sleep – cry no more ...

A thousand glittering stars are twinkling in the sky and gazing down. May Your sweet gentle eyes shed no more tears! Your eyes of sapphire are the stars of my heart. Your tears are my sorrow – oh! cry no more!
Sleep, sleep, sleep – cry no more ...

All the sparkling Angels, who are in Paradise, are Your crown, innocent Child, enraptured by Your face. But You are crying for Your mummy, the Mother. She is with You and lulls You to sleep.
Sleep, sleep, sleep – cry no more ...

The sky will soon be red, and dawn will soon be back. Yet mummy has no rest to ensure You do not cry. 'Mamma' when awake You'll call me and 'SON' I will reply. And my kiss of love and life I will give You together with my milk.
Sleep, sleep, sleep – cry no more ...

You do need Your mummy, even if You dream of Heaven. Come, do come! Under my veil I will lull You to sleep. My breast is Your pillow, Your cradle my arms. Do not fear, my dear, for I am with You.
Sleep, sleep, sleep – cry no more ...

I will always be with You, You are the life of my heart ... You are sleeping like a flower, resting on my breast. Be quiet! He is sleeping, perhaps He sees His Most

