

Like St. Joseph, return quickly with joy and happiness to the house in which is the Divine Child. Like Joseph, lose no time far from Him! He knew that Jesus was Divine Love Incarnate!...

So, too, my house, my family, my center is Jesus in the Host, near whom I dwell. I should be His Joseph, being well-off only there. Jesus was the end of Mary and Joseph's life. They lived, they labored only for Him.

O, with what pleasure St. Joseph labored to gain the bread of the little Infant-God and of His Divine Mother! How joyfully he brought back the small recompense gained by his work! And when he had had a little extra fatigue, how willingly he bore it for the sake of Jesus!

Thus Jesus ought to be the end of my life, since I am the Joseph of His Sacramental state. He should be the law of my life, the joy and the happiness of my life, and what life more beautiful than that of the Most Holy Sacrament!

Jesus was the never-failing nourishment of Mary and Joseph's life of union and love. They were so happy watching Him, listening to Him, seeing Him working, obeying and praying! He did all things so well! They were happy, above all, in observing His intention, His interior, His sentiments, the motive of His actions; happy in seeing Him always choosing occasions of poverty, obedience and penitence; happy in contemplating Him in His abasement and annihilation; and happy in beholding Him desiring nothing as man, but referring everything to the glory of His Father.

Jesus, Mary and Joseph had but one life, and desired but one thing, to glorify the Heavenly Father.

Ah! behold what I ought to do. But for that I must unite with Mary and Joseph, share their life, the spiritual life, the interior life of which God alone is the secret.