



**Brothers of  
the Christian  
Schools**



# TESTIMONIES

## A MIRACLE OF SAINT JOSEPH

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*“We know that all things work for good for those who love God, 6 who are called according to his purpose”. Romans 8:28.*

Antigua Guatemala, 08 March 2021.

My name is Guadalupe Seijas. I have been a teacher for more than 20 years, and God has constantly manifested his love in my life. Today I share with you some of the many things he has done for me and my family.

I begin by telling you that I have had two spinal surgeries; the first before I became a mother and there one of many miracles, I am the mother of two little “Josephs”. The first one, José Joaquín, named after the father and grandfather of our good Jesus, consecrated the day we found out we were expecting him. He was born a little early, but generally well. Brother Alex Zepeda (fsc.) upon hearing of our joyful expectation and the name we had chosen for our son, congratulated us and told us of the promise that “all those who bear the name of Joseph will never lack bread” and yes, it has come true.

When our son was one and a half years old, he had a very serious health crisis. His heart had a valve smaller than normal, his lungs developed a chemical pneumonia due to gastric reflux and he became malnourished; for this reason I resigned from my job and took direct care of him, without knowing that we were already waiting for our little girl, whom we also consecrated this time to Mary our Blessed Mother and to Saint Joseph, once again, when we found out about her existence.



As if our son's illness was not enough, our little girl was born at 30 weeks and weighed two and a half pounds; now they were two little ones with health difficulties. At that time, with only my husband working, it was difficult. One day I put the last packet of sugar, salt, beans and rice in each respective jar and cried, because our situation was difficult. But with my husband we knelt down and prayed to God and to our good saint friends, of course to St. Joseph.

Months went by and we were unable to buy these products, when suddenly one day it realized that 4 months had already passed and our supplies had not run out, it was a miracle.

The money my husband earned was used to buy what our children needed, and many people, family members and friends gave us food, clothes and other things. They didn't know that God was using them to meet our needs. We made it through and we are on our feet thanks to God and the intercession of St. Joseph.

