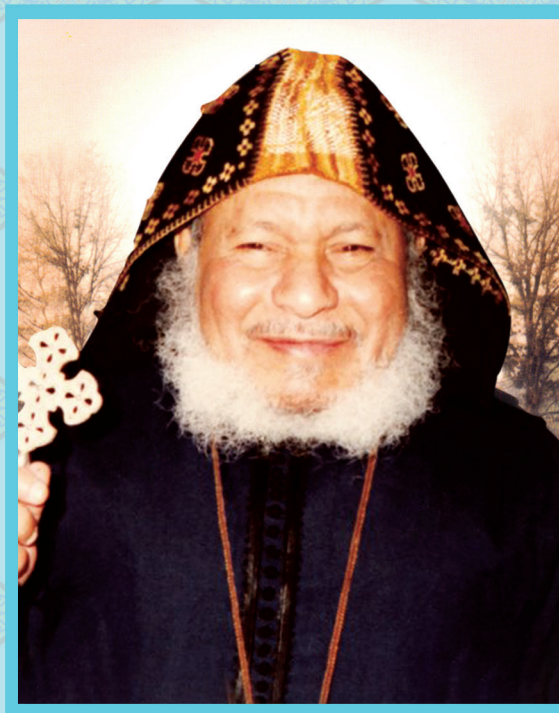


COPTIC ORTHODOX CHURCH  
DIOCESE OF QENA

# Blessed *Servant*

**PART 3**



Miracles of The Thrice Blessed  
His Grace Late Bishop Makarios Of Qena



**Book Name:** Blessed Servant Part 3

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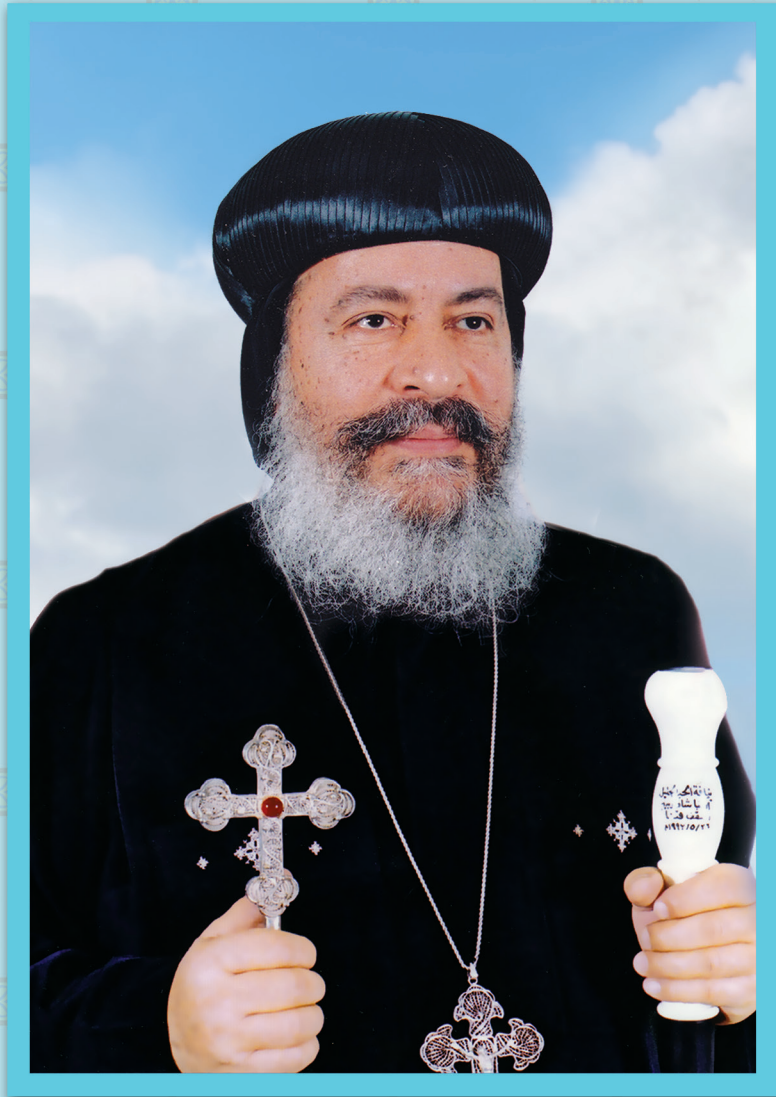
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His Holiness  
**Pope Tawadros II**  
The great Pope of Alexandria and  
Patriarch of the See of St. Mark





**Anba Sharoubeem**  
Bishop of Qena and its Tributaries





## In the Name of the Holy Trinity our God

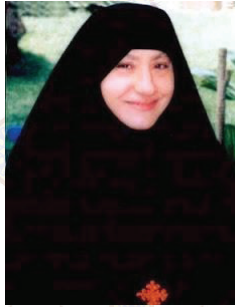
It is both our honour and pleasure, to present to our sons and daughters who dwell in the lands of immigration, the third part of the book of miracles of St. Abba Makarios, who was the previous Bishop of Qena, and whose shepherding has not parted from us, even after his departure to heaven.

When we take a glimpse of his blessed life, it becomes clear to us that his love for our Lord Jesus Christ emanated from the depths of his heart. In addition, it was a love that was according to the holy commandments; clearly, our Lord Jesus bestowed marvelous grace upon him, even after his departure to the heavens. It is through this grace that he supports us throughout our daily lives, in addition to sustaining us, as we face the hardships that the world hurls amidst our way, using clear and distinctive miracles that glorify the name of our Lord Jesus. Indeed, these miracles declare to all, that we are surrounded by such an immense cloud of heavenly witnesses, which increases constantly from one generation to the next. This gives us hope, that we may dwell as saints, just as he is a saint.

This book harbours a collection of the miracles that were performed through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios, in addition to his (as well as our) patron saint, our Lady the Virgin St. Mary, along with some of his other beloved saints. We present it to our beloved readers, that it may strengthen our faith more and more through heaven's aid for us, throughout our lives as well as in our times of adversity, that it may be a source of blessing for many.

Through the intercessions of our mother, the Virgin St. Mary, along with all the heavenly hosts, the martyrs, and the saints, as well as the blessing of St. Abba Makarios. And through the fulfillment of the sacrifice of the glorious Cross. Glory and honour be to our Lord, forever, amen.

Bishop Sharoubeem,  
*Bishop of Qena, and its Tributaries*



“Now to him who is able to do exceedingly, abundantly, above all that we ask or think.” (Ephesians 3:20)

The honourable Father Moses Bolis, pastor of the church of Archangel Michael in Dandara tells, that he had severe pains in his molars, (and we all know what tooth pain is like). He went to the doctor who checked him and suspected that the pain was stemming from one particular molar; as a result, he removed it. Nevertheless, even after the removal of the molar, the pains continued, and escalated worse than before. As a result, the priest took some of the holy oil of St. Abba Makarios, and he anointed his teeth as he said to himself, ‘Abba Makarios is probably not free these days; he is most likely enjoying the company of Tamav Irene while they chat in heaven, so he doesn’t have time for trivial things such as these.’ Then, all of a sudden, he heard Abba Makarios’ distinctive voice in his ear, saying, ‘In heaven there is no chatting.’ Instantly after that, the pain ceased. May the prayers of St. Abba Makarios and Tamav Irene be with us all, amen.”







“Is anything too hard for the Lord? At the appointed time I will return to you according to the time of life and Sarah shall have a son.” (Genesis 18:14)

The honourable Father \_\_\_\_\_, who is one of the priests in Cairo Tells: “I was invited to the city of Qena by his grace Bishop Sheroubim in order to take the blessing of presenting a sermon at the church; this was one of my repeated visits to his grace the late Abba Makarios. During one of my previous visits, his grace Bishop Sheroubim gave me a book of the miracles of Abba Makarios, which I read during my stay in the province of Qena; upon reading the book, I was filled with joy. As I was praying the holy liturgy at St. Mark’s church in Qena, I went down in order to offer incense at the shrine of Abba Makarios. As I began to offer the incense, I felt that my feet were stapled to the ground in front of his burial place. I spoke to him and said, ‘Oh saint of God Abba Makarios, you have performed many miracles which I have read about. Would you please allow me to ask you to intercede on our behalf in front of God in order to grant my daughter an offspring? She and her husband have been trying for four years and have been checked by many doctors but all with no avail.’ I also said, ‘I am a guest here at your place, please Abba Makarios if you have heard my prayer, give me a sign.’ Therefore, I completed my service in Qena, and I continued on to Aswan to serve the sermon of Abba Headra with an invitation from his grace Bishop Headra. On the first day as I settled in Aswan, I encountered a child of about the age of 10 years who had a few pictures of saints for sale; he knocked at the door of my residence and so I opened; the conversation went as follows: ‘How can I help you my son?’ the child



answered, 'Father, I have three brothers in addition to myself, my father passed away and my mother takes care of us, so I sell these pictures in order to pay for my school fees.' so I said to the young boy, 'Here you go my son, take this blessing (some money) and keep the pictures with you, because I have many of these saints' pictures.' As a result, he child was overjoyed and in his right hand, there was a big picture wrapped up, he presented it to me and said, 'Okay, take this picture, it probably belongs to one of your loved ones, whom you may have requested something from.' So I took the picture, and I unwrapped it, only to find that it was a picture of Abba Makarios. I was overjoyed, and I was now sure that this was the sign, which I asked Abba Makarios for in my prayers. Therefore, I called my wife and my daughter who were in Cairo at the time, they too rejoiced at the news.

The days went by and I attended another sermon in Qena, at this time, God had granted my daughter a beautiful child because of the prayers of Abba Makarios. Now, as I am recording this miracle, God has granted my daughter another beautiful daughter.

Truly, oh Lord you give us more than what we ask for or deserve, and that the prayers of the just can do wonders. I thank you oh Lord for Your grace towards us. May the prayers of Abba Makarios be with us, amen."





The daughter M. Fouad from Abnoud Qena Tells: “During St. Abba Makarios yearly outreach visits to our village, it was his custom to visit the homes one by one, and our turn came by. At the time when the saint visited our home, I was a high school student, and so my mother said to the saint, ‘Pray for her your grace, because she’s in high school.’ So the saint responded, ‘Have her get married.’ The days went by, and I ended up failing my courses that year. So the year after, we were due for another visit from the saint, and when he came to our home, my mother said to him, ‘Please your grace pray for my daughter, she is in high school.’ The saint responded the same way as he did last year, ‘Have her get married.’ Upon hearing the same response, I began to cry and I said to him, ‘Your grace, when you said that last year, I ended up failing my courses, so does this mean that I’ll be failing this year as well?’ Hence, the saint felt sympathy for me, and he placed his hand lovingly on me and said, ‘Okay don’t worry, you will pass.’ Indeed, I passed that year, because of the prayers of this saint. I was then enrolled in the faculty of arts in college, however, I disliked the subjects of art and history very much. Consequently, I decided to discontinue college as I had found a job, teaching at one of the high schools. I was then married, and so the prophecy of Abba Makarios was fulfilled as he said to my mother, ‘Have her get married.’ May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”





Mr \_\_\_\_\_ Tells: "During one of the saint's yearly outreach visits to our village, he entered one of the homes of one of the families. This was the home of a family who had just bid farewell to two young men from their household as they embarked on a journey to work in Kuwait. Hence, the father of these young men said to his grace, 'Pray for my sons your grace, because they just left for Kuwait...so that God may grant them success.' Having said that, we were astounded to hear his grace's response, which was, 'May God bring them back safely.' We were astonished to hear this, because they had just left! So we thought to ourselves: there must be a disaster waiting to happen to them if that was the holy man's response.

After the saint's visit to this home, he left in order to rest at a private church residence. However, the father of those two young men went to Father Yohanna Guirgis in order to ask for permission to see the saint once again at the residence, and so the saint accepted to see him (to discuss his sons' travels). The strangest thing was that his response was the same even then, 'May God bring them back safely.' Many days later, the father of these two young men went over to see Father Yohanna once again, begging for him to accompany him to the church residence where Abba Makarios was residing. So they all went to the residence and they met with the saint, and even then, his response was yet again the same. After many months passed by, there was a war arising as Iraq was invading Kuwait, and there was no news to be heard from the two young men. As a result, their father and their uncle went to see Abba Makarios, and his response to them was, 'My Lady the Virgin Mary will bring them all back safely...and I will go and greet them, or they are welcome to come and greet me.' What was even stranger, was that one of the two young men was actually in Iraq at the time of this invasion, and all the Egyptians who resided in Iraq at the time, were treated very badly. They were put through many hardships, even unto death; the reason being, was that the Egyptian government agreed to fight with Kuwait against Iraq. And so it was, that the Lord protected the young man who resided in Iraq; he protected him from these harsh exposures, and eventually, they both returned home safely to their family through the prayers of the great saint Abba Makarios."



Father George Riyad Tells: "When the ordination of the saint Abba Makarios over the diocese of Qena, Qeft, Qos, Nakada, Deshna, and the province of the Red Sea was set, a marvelous celebration took place in order to mark the day. One of the members of the congregation who were watching, thought to himself, 'This bishop is quite short in stature' Nevertheless, he stood in line in order to greet his grace and to congratulate him. However, when the man approached, St. Abba Makarios stared at him intently and said to him, 'If I am not according to your liking, then why are you coming to greet me?' May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



"You will arise and have compassion on Zion; For it is time to be gracious to her, for the appointed time has come."

(Psalm 102:13)

"I have delayed tremendously in writing this miracle which happened with me. During my visit to Qena, it was my very first time to visit the shrine of saint Abba Makarios since his departure. During my stay at Qena, I discovered that I had lost my personal ID card which I always keep in my pocket. I searched for it everywhere, I even searched all of my clothes, I tried to back track in order to see where I possibly could have lost it, but to no avail. I checked all the locations which I had already visited in hopes of finding it, but ultimately, it was no where in sight. So I went to the shrine of St. Abba Makarios in order to speak to him, as I said, 'This is my first time to visit you, your grace, and look at what happened: I lost my personal ID card.' As a result, I remained without my ID card for four days. After this, I went to the city of Safaga to visit one of the churches, during the prayers of the psalms, I stood in the altar, and I put my hand in my pocket, only to find my personal ID card! I had looked for it everywhere before, but failed to find it. I was overjoyed and I thanked God for His works with me through the blessed prayers of Abba Makarios. May his blessings be with us all, amen."



“For you are my hope oh Lord God. You are my trust from the youth.”  
(Psalm 171:5)

One of the monks, from the monastery of St. Paul in the province of the Red Sea Tells: “During my working career, prior to my entry into monasticism, I took the delivery of a private that belonged to my company, and I decided that the first place I would go to visit would be St. Abba Paula’s monastery. I also decided to bring along my friend Seif El Nasr and we embarked on our journey to the monastery. On our way, I decided to stop at a station in order to change the oil in the car, and we found a gas station at which we stopped. I headed towards the area in order to change the oil, but I drove with a high speed to the point where the car fell half way into a ditch. Consequently, my friend and I felt that there must be something seriously wrong with the car. I beckoned all the employees from the gas station, in order to help us lift the car but they could not. At that moment, I remembered the miracle of Abba Makarios when he asked four individuals to lift his car to move it from one place to the next, and so I said to him, ‘Just as you were able to move your car, move this one as well.’ My friend then suggested, ‘Okay can we ask Abba Paula whom we are going to visit, to help us?’ I responded with all confidence, ‘Abba Makarios will move it.’ So my friend then said, ‘Okay can we assign another saint to help him? This car is really heavy, we can call St. George, or Abi Sefein or St. Mina, or one of the big saints and we’ll finish...we don’t know if Abba Makarios will be able to move this car or not.’ So I responded to him in all confidence, ‘Abba Makarios will finish this job.’ Indeed, in less than five minutes, four people lifted the car with extreme ease, and checked it, to find that it was completely fine. May the peace of the Lord be with you Abba Makarios!”

He also tells: “We have a big picture of Abba Makarios hanging in our apartment. Whenever I’m late, my mom would look at the picture and say, ‘This boy is late and he didn’t call, your grace, what

is going on?’ And the strange thing is that I would be on my way, and I would hear a voice inside of me saying, ‘call your mother.’ So I would stop somewhere in order to use a manual phone to call my mother (since this



was before the time of mobile phones). The minute I would call my mother, she would say, 'What prompted you to call right now? I was actually just asking Abba Makarios about you.' There are many times when I would call for his grace, and instantly, I would feel his presence by my side, for he never delays to help me. May his blessings be with us all, amen."



**"He who despises his neighbour's sins. But he who has mercy on the poor, happy is he." (Proverbs 14:21)**

This miracle was displayed online: During his life in the flesh, His Holiness Pope Cyril the 6th chose Father Paulos El Baramousee (this was the name of Abba Makarios prior to his ordination as Bishop) to be his personal secretary. Soon after, one of the church servants wanted to meet with the Pope, and upon entering the room, he happened to see Father Paulos, and he thought to himself, 'This monk doesn't look that great...the Pope had many other better looking monks as options for his secretariat.' So father Paulos knew (due to his spiritual transparency) what this servant was thinking, however, he chose not to respond to this insult.

A few months later, Father Paulos was ordained as bishop over Qena, and the man who was a servant at the time, was ordained priest. One night, this priest had a vision, Abba Makarios appeared to him, and he said, 'you didn't like my looks back then...I wonder if you like me better now



that I am a bishop.' So the priest immediately went to Abba Makarios and apologized to him, asking for forgiveness. After that, Abba Makarios said to the priest, 'you must come with me now to participate in the consecration of a church in Eltabeen along with a group of hermits.' So Abba Makarios took him, and they flew in the air, they arrived at Eltabeen near Helwan, and they prayed the Holy Liturgy together with the hermits. The priest received many blessings and he felt his weakness amongst all of those great spiritual people; as a result, he never again ridiculed anyone.

God created everyone in His own image and He gave everyone talents. Look for God's image in everyone and you will find it, because there is not a single person who is without it or without talent. This will bring joy to your heart as you can learn about this talent and be inspired by them. This will also bring humility to your heart and you will be able to praise this person easily; moreover, you will have a great relationship with all people, and be loved by all. Try not to judge people by their appearances because their hearts are great and God has hidden their greatness in order to protect them from the wiles of the devil. This way they can live in humility and concentrate on God's love as well as their eternal life; so don't judge others because God is the only one who can see through the hearts. Insulting by words, by looks or actions that hurt others is an act that is stronger than death, and sin is also known as 'eternal death' so do the opposite and give everyone the benefit of the doubt.





The things which are impossible with man are possible with God.” (Luke 18:27)

Mr. ----Al Amry-Qos Tells: “I apologize in delaying to write this miracle which was performed through the hands of St. Abba Makarios. I was employed by the secondary school of agriculture in Qena from 1974 to 1984. Every year I used to put forth a transfer request which never went through until the year 1983 when one of the Christian brothers from Luxor advised me to visit St. Abba Makarios. I wrote my request of transfer and I went to his grace’s residence at the diocese, only to find, that he was away on an outreach visit to the homes in the province of the Red Sea. So I kept my note, and it aimlessly passed through like all the other notes, with no result.

In the year 1984, I wrote another request of transfer note, and I went to visit St. Abba Makarios once again at his diocese residence, this time, I found him at the church of the Virgin Mary, and after I greeted his holy hands, I showed him my transfer request, and he asked me, ‘you want to be transferred?’ So I responded, ‘yes your grace, to Qos.’ In return, he asked, ‘why Qos?’ So I answered, ‘because I’m tired of driving for long distances your grace.’ Then he said, ‘then you will go to Qos.’ He signed the cross on my transfer. From here onward, the miracles through the hands of this saint, began in my life.

After my visit, I approached the head of the human resources department in the section that was designated for transfers. This department was the one which received all of my previous transfer requests (which resulted in nothing). After the department officials read my request they said, “If



you want to be transferred, ask the school principal to write a letter of transfer for you without exceptions. So I took my transfer note to the school principal who asked me, 'Haven't I written that for you already?!' So he surprisingly agreed to write the note that needed to be written immediately and he signed it once again. I then submitted my request to the manager, and forty days later, the final command took place in order to fulfill my transfer to the board of education of Qos; indeed, I was transferred. I wanted to lean more towards a school which was closer to my home, but they refused, and those who were senior at the board strongly refused as they said, 'We are in dire need of your specialization here in this area of Qos, and God has sent you to us from heaven.' So from the year 1984, until I retired in 2007/11/02, I remained employed in the city of Qos. It was then that I remembered that this was a fulfillment of the words which the holy mouth of the saint had uttered, 'Go to Qos.' May the blessings of this saint be with us all, amen."



"He set His eyes upon their hearts, to reveal to them the greatness of His works. And their eyes saw the greatness of His honour and their ears heard the honour of His voice, and He said to them, beware, of all iniquity." (Sirach 17:7-11)

Mrs. F.R.D. Nakada Tells: "I have delayed much in writing the miracles which were performed throughout my life through the prayers of our



beloved St. Abba Makarios. When a youth proposed for my betrothal on 1979/11/4, I was very hesitant to agree for many reasons in addition to the fact that he was two years younger than I was. It was God's will for the saint to come and visit our home during one of his annual outreach visits to our area. During his visit, I asked him about my situation, and he advised me to accept the proposal, so I accepted. I recall that as he was on his way out of our home, he repeated to me to accept the proposal. So my husband and I were married 1980/7/13.

For the next annual outreach visit, the saint came to visit us at our new home, and he said, 'Come so that I can pray for you in order that God may grant you children.' He knew very well that I was delayed in conceiving, and I hadn't even told him, hence his spiritual vision. One day, the church organized a trip to the monasteries, and by coincidence, one of the destinations was Ras Gharb, and the saint was there at the time, so I met him there and I asked him to pray for me because I was due to travel to Cairo. In the mean time, I asked him, 'Should I get a doctor to check me?' He answered, 'No don't let the doctor check you.' But because of the weakness of my human nature, I ended up going to Cairo and staying with my brother who advised me to go and see the doctor and he even booked the appointment for me. So I got checked by this well renowned doctor; however, upon my return home, I discovered that I was pregnant, but because I disobeyed the words of the saint, the pregnancy did not continue."

She also says: "At the start of our fourth year in marriage I became pregnant again and at this time, the saint was consecrating the monastery of the martyr Mari Boctor in Nakada. My husband and a few of his friends attended the consecration, and when they met with the saint, he asked my husband, 'Where is your wife?' But before my husband could respond, his grace said, "It is only the second month my son." My husband was astonished, because I truly was pregnant for exactly two months. After this incident, the saint arose and left his place so as not to attract any attention from others. Later he returned to my husband, and he said to him, 'Make sure you baptize your child here at Mari Boctor and bring a vow as well.' Now towards the end of my pregnancy, my husband wanted to know the gender of our child,



and so we went to his grace at the diocese residence where my husband said to him, 'People are calling me 'father of Boctor.'" To which his grace responded, 'Let them say whatever they like, because this means that your baby will be a girl.' Indeed, after a short while, the birth was fulfilled, and God gave us Miriam." She also tells: "When my daughter Miriam was eight months old, it was around the same time of his grace's outreach visit to our home (around October). His grace came over to our home and he blessed Miriam, and he said, 'There's someone else on the way.' I responded, 'thank God,' then he said to me, 'Name him Thomas.' His grace then left our apartment and went upstairs to visit our neighbour. After he completed his visit with our neighbour, he stood at the door of our apartment and said, 'Good night mother of Thomas....Why aren't you responding, don't you like the name?' Then I answered, 'Of course I like the name your grace...how could I not?' However because of our doubts that it would be a boy, we gave birth to another girl.

Prior to my delivery, I greatly feared the birthing process because I had a negative experience with my first child. So my husband went to visit his grace another time, asking him to pray for me, then his grace responded, 'You'll probably return home to her and find that she's already delivered the child.' (meaning, it will be an easy delivery.) Truly that was the case, and I did have an easy and speedy half hour delivery of our second daughter. We thank God for His blessings."

She also tells: "My husband used to suffer a constant sharp pains in his kidney, and after many ultra sounds, it was clear that he had two kidney stones. So during his grace's yearly outreach visit, my husband's pain escalated; as a result, one of the fathers the priests advised him to go and have St. Abba Makarios pray for him and anoint him with holy oil. So my husband went and the saint prayed for him. On Monday morning, before the saint was due to depart back to his city, my husband was in great pain, and as he went to urinate, the two stones slipped out. We were extremely overjoyed, especially at the fact that he didn't need surgery."

She also Tells: "At one point in our lives, my husband became ill, and the medications which he took, were to no avail, (they did not help improve his ailment). Hence, I travelled speedily to Abba Makarios, and I asked



him to pray for my husband, so he said to me, 'Don't worry my daughter, he will get better.' In addition, he also asked me, 'Do you have any sons?' To which I responded, 'I have two daughters your grace.' Then his grace said, 'You will also have a son with them.' To which I said, 'Thank God your grace, may God grant their father good health.' I realized after this that I was pregnant and I had not known. I then returned to our home, I gave my husband the holy water and oil in order to drink from them both; soon after, his health finally improved. However, I ended up with a miscarriage because we denied the blessing of a son which was coming our way, but I must say that I was not disappointed, because I knew why God did not grant us a son."

She also tells: "The years passed by and my daughters grew. The eldest was in high school, and the younger was in junior elementary school. My eldest daughter was really struggling during her high school career, and this was as a result of her slackness. When exam time was approaching, we prayed and asked for the intercession of St. Abba Makarios and after we did this, a large white pigeon fluttered close to my daughter. As a result of this apparition, we felt that this must be a message from the saint, and we were overjoyed. In the end, she found success and she earned her bachelor's degree. Now on the other hand, my younger daughter was a very hard working student, and high grades were always the nature of her report cards. She was enrolled at the faculty of accounting, however, as soon as the final year approached, she felt that she would not be able to complete it successfully and she began to feel overwhelmed. As a result, she would constantly cry, and I would be crying by her side as well. One night, we sat together in our family room, and we were on the couch close to an open window, I took the opportunity to tell my daughter all about St. Abba Makarios, and how God performed miracles through him. As I was doing this, a couple of pigeons appeared to flutter around and we were overjoyed; we took this as a sign that the saint heard our prayers. In conclusion, she ended up earning her bachelor's degree as well. Eventually, both my daughters' hands were sought for in betrothal and marriage; when this happened, we went to the shrine of the saint in order to receive his blessing. We thank God and glorify is to Him forever, amen."



“Whenever the solutions of man cease, observe God’s mighty hand at work.” (His Holiness Pope Shenouda III)

Mrs. G.H from Qena Tells: “A tumour appeared in my sinus gland (located in my facial area). So immediately, I went to see the doctor including a whole medical team in Cairo; upon checking me, they decided that this tumor must be removed through surgery which they scheduled for me on June 12, 2004. It is also known to all the doctors that it is a very risky and delicate surgery; hence, I became very concerned. I asked for God’s help and before I entered the operating room, I anointed the area of the tumor with the holy oil of St. Abba Makarios as I asked him to participate in performing the surgery with the doctors; in addition, my sister was asking for the intercession of St. Mary. So I went into the operating room, and the surgery was performed, however, it took a very long time. When the surgery was completed, the doctor exited the operating room and sat on the nearest chair which was closest to the room, and he was silent. In seeing this, my family members were very disturbed, and they couldn’t utter a single word. After this, the doctor’s assistant also left the room and said, “We have no idea how this surgery was completed, but we do know that there was an invisible hand helping us in performing the surgery, but we have no idea whose it was. As a result of this, we knew that this is the hand of St. Abba Makarios. Indeed, the surgery was successful, and clean; furthermore, it left no scars on my face, because the smallest error would have caused facial scarring. Thanks is to God and thanks to St. Abba Makarios who reminded me from time to time to record this miracle, and the reminders were through a mild pain in my ears.”



She also tells: “My daughter Randa who was in her second year of high school, experienced severe pain in her molar. As a result, we went to Dr. Nabil ‘s clinic, only to find that it was closed, we then tried Dr. Efat’s clinic which was extremely overcrowded; she could no longer bare the pain. Therefore, we went to the church of St. Mark and we visited the shrine of St. Abba Makarios, She touched the curtain’s fabric, which was at the opening of the shrine, she placed it on her face, and the pain ceased immediately.”

She also tells: “Randa passed her final high school year and she was accepted into the faculty of social work. One day, on her way home, she borrowed some notes and a book from one of her classmates, however, she ended up losing them both; she looked for them everywhere but could not find either of them. So she decided to promise a vow to St. Abba Makarios so that he could retrieve her lost book for her. The next day, God was glorified, while she was on her way to College, the bus driver gave her the lost books, because he had found them and decided to keep them behind for her.”

She also tells: “On April 15th , 2007, my nephew David came to us in Qena from Luxor using his personal car in order to attend my daughter Shereen’s wedding. However, only three hours prior to the wedding, he discovered that he lost his car keys and could not find them anywhere. He was really anxious as a result of this, because going back home to Luxor to get the spare keys and return, would have taken more than three hours. So I turned my head suddenly and my eyes fell upon the picture of Abba Makarios, and I saw him chuckling as usual, so I said to him, ‘Your grace, you are chuckling and we are upset, please perform a miracle for us, and I’ll be sure to record it for you.’ So I asked my nephew to promise a vow to the saint, indeed he did, and in less than 5 minutes, David looked beside his clothes and found the keys; this is despite the fact that his mother, myself, as well as his siblings had already looked there more than once and failed to find it. This happened so that God’s glory could be revealed. May the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”



In the life with God, nothing is impossible.  
(His Holiness Pope Shenouda III)

Mrs. N.N.R Qos Tells: "Twenty days after our wedding day, my husband and I went to Qena in order to visit St. Abba Makarios at his diocese residence. Accompanying us were: my brother, my cousin, and my cousin's wife who was expecting a baby, in addition, she was suffering tremendously during her pregnancy. I asked the saint to pray for her that she may have a healthy pregnancy and a safe delivery of her child as well. In response to my request, the saint said, 'God willing she will complete her pregnancy and she will deliver her baby safely.' Then he paused for a minute and looking up to heaven, he said to me, 'By the way, you as well, will have Thomas coming on his way.' So I responded, 'Your grace, it's still early, I haven't even been married for even a month yet.' But he said it once again, 'Thomas is on his way.' The days went by and my cousin's wife delivered her son safely; soon after that, I conceived, but during the third month of my pregnancy, I began to bleed for fifteen days in a row, I was bed ridden and could not move, or even take care of my home chores. I went to Dr. Kamal Youannis who is an obstetrician and gynaecologist in Qos. Upon checking me, he said, 'By the way, the fetus is no longer alive in your uterus, and he must come out.' So he prescribed a medication for me, which would abort the fetus from my uterus since it was no longer alive. Soon after, my uncle came home from his travels in order to visit me; as soon as he found out which medications I am supposed to be taking, he said, 'Do not take this medication, because it is bad for the fetus.' After I heard this, I refused to take the medicine. After a few days, there was a betrothal ceremony which was due to take place, however, everyone





advised me to rest and refrain from attending this celebration. Prior to the ceremony, my husband and my mother in law took me to see St. Abba Makarios at his diocese residence, where we explained all that had happened and all that was said by the doctors; as a result, he then said in a stern voice, 'Thomas is fine, but just in case you want to double check, go to Dr. Niseem.' So we did, and despite the fact that his clinic is usually closed on Sunday's, we decided to go anyways only to find the doctor waiting at the door of his clinic, as if he were expecting our arrival. Upon checking me, he said, 'The fetus is doing fine, and in good health.' He did advise me to get lots of rest, however, he said that there is no problem in my attending the engagement ceremony, so I did. The remainder of my pregnancy passed on and I delivered Thomas, as per the Saint's words."

She also tells: "During his grace's yearly outreach visit to Qos, he used to stay at the residence of the late Father Mina Aziz. Thomas and I used to go and take his blessings and chat with him. One day, Thomas began to cry and he kept asking me to leave, so Abba Makarios saw this and said, 'Next time if you want to come, don't bring children with you so that you are not in a rush.' He then held Thomas's hand and said to him, 'Come my love.' He beckoned for Thomas to stand beside him, then he took out a vile of holy oil, and he said, 'This is the oil of my lady the Virgin Mary.' He anointed Thomas with the oil near to his heart; Thomas was actually suffering from troubles in his heart as well as tonsillitis for an extended period of time, however no one had ever told the saint before. But due to his spiritual vision and transparency, the saint knew all about our situation. From then on, Thomas was completely healed."

She also tells: "When Thomas was in elementary school, he always complained of pains in his stomach; in addition, he ate less, which resulted in the deterioration of his health. When the summer holidays began, I took him to my brother who is an anaesthesiologist and he recommended that we visit one of the well renowned doctors. After he checked Thomas, he also did an ultrasound of his stomach, and he concluded that Thomas has a stomach ulcer as well as an ulcer in the large intestine. He refused to give us any medications until he performed a colonoscopy;



this was very disturbing to us. When we went in order to perform the colonoscopy, I asked Thomas to stand to pray and to ask for prayers of St. Abba Makarios. I as well prayed on Thomas' behalf as I said to the saint, 'This is your son, and you are able to heal him.' So he went in to get the colonoscopy performed, and after its completion, the doctor came out and told us, 'Congratulations, your son has no ulcers and he is perfectly healthy.' God was glorified with us through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios, who healed him completely. May his blessings be with us all, amen."



"Truly oh Lord, Your love is great and wondrous, as it has no end."  
(Father Manassah Yohanna)

Dr. M.Y.M From Assiut Tells: "I was introduced to St. Abba Makarios after his departure as I was witnessing the last liturgy at which he departed to heaven. When I was an elementary school student, I was suffering from a large boil on my leg, and as soon as the saint fell to the floor, just as the body of Christ rose back onto the altar, my boil immediately ruptured, and the pain disappeared through the blessings of this saint.

I completed my high school career with an average of 95%. I longed to join the faculty of pharmacy, which was asking for a high school average of 95.3%. Now I wasn't sure what to do: Should I continue with biological studies, or should I switch to the field of mathematics? I asked for the prayers and guidance of the saint, and indeed, he answered my request. While my grandmother was praying, she heard a voice saying, 'Don't hesitate towards pharmacy.' So I continued in the field of biological sciences, and I joined the faculty of pharmacy."

He also tells: "At one point in time, there arose some family disputes between my mother and my father; as a result of this, we lived in depression for six months. I asked for the prayers of St. Abba Makarios that he may





interfere, and re-unite them together again. So we called one of the monks who then came to visit us, and after discussions between both sides, the issue was resolved; this happened on the day of the commemoration of his departure (February 3rd 2006). We were overjoyed, and we glorified God, as well as His saint Abba Makarios.”

He also tells: “Last year we went to visit the shrine of the saint in Qena, and accompanying us was my mother’s friend. We took the train and as soon as we arrived at the shrine, my mother’s friend mistakenly pulled out the return train ticket, thinking that it was the same booking ticket. On this return ticket she wrote her requests and she inserted the paper into the request box at the shrine. Just as we were leaving the shrine, she heard a voice asking her to make sure that the return ticket was with her, and so she removed the ticket that she had in her purse, and it turned out to be her arrival ticket; consequently, she discovered that the return ticket was in the request box. So we went and asked one of the servants to help us bring it out of the box and we obtained it once again. Soon after, on our way out, we found his grace Abba Sheroubim (may God preserve his soul), we greeted him and we took some holy oil from him prior to our return home. May the blessings and prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us, amen.”



“Blessed be the Lord who has not given us as a prey to their teeth. Our souls have escaped as a bird from the snare of the fowlers, the snare is broken and who has escaped?”  
(Psalm 124 6:7)

Mrs. M.S.B From Qena Tells: “My brother was convicted to one year in prison and a fine of one thousand pounds due to a food and safety health inspection issue. Hence, we hired a lawyer to represent him; every time a court session was set, the lawyer would ask for postponement because the judge who was overseeing the case, was a very strict one. The sessions

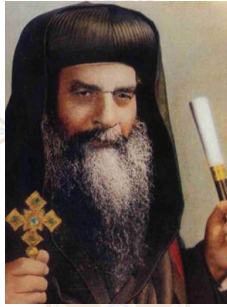


kept getting postponed by the lawyer in hopes that a different judge would oversee my brother's case. This postponement lasted for two years in a row until the very last court session was booked (on October 15th 2006), as this was the last chance for a court appeal. That night, I was not able to sleep whatsoever since my husband left the house, and until his return home due to all the fear which had overcome me. I lit a candle in front of the picture of St. Mark the evangelist; this was the very first time that I asked anything of St. Mark, and I vowed my golden ring to him. I also asked for the prayers of Abba Makarios and I vowed a monetary gift to him as well. I took his book of miracles and I said, 'Please your grace, console me and tell them to call me with the news that he is innocent... I am tired.' After this, I noticed that the saint's face became red in colour and his smile brightened, and at this instant, the phone rang, it was my sister, she said 'The judge ruled innocence and without a fine.' After I heard this, I shed tears of joy, I thanked God, and I sang a glorification to Abba Makarios. The strangest thing was that the judge, who was overseeing the case, was the same strict judge whom we feared and kept postponing the sessions because of. However, he ruled out that my brother was innocent even though he convicted three other individuals with him, to one year in prison and a ten thousand dollar fine."

She Also Tells: "When my daughter was a year and ten months old, she used to wear a golden bracelet, which we took off every night and placed under the pillow that she and I slept on. One night she woke up crying because she was hungry, so I woke up and made her a sandwich to eat. She ate the sandwich and she slept once again. As a result of eating in bed, the sheet was filled with crumbs, so I removed it in the dark and dusted it out of our bedroom window keeping in mind that I live on the fifth floor and the time was 4:00 A.M., but I had totally forgotten about the bracelet which was under the pillow. I was not aware of the loss of the bracelet until 1:00P.M.. It was then that I had recalled all the dusting that I had done to the sheet. Immediately, I called on St. Abba Makarios and I vowed a monetary gift to him so that he may reunite us with my daughter's bracelet; this was despite the fact that it was close to impossible to find it, especially if it fell on the street. Even if someone were to find the bracelet,



it would be extremely difficult to locate the owner in order to return it. After my husband arrived home from work, I told him what had happened, so he went out to our balcony and he found the bracelet there. We were extremely astonished because I dusted the sheet from the bedroom window and the bracelet ended up in the balcony! This happened because of the prayers and blessings of St. Abba Makarios, who is speedy to respond to our calls for help. May his prayers and blessings be with us all, amen.”



“The Lord has done great things for us whereof we are glad.  
” (Psalm 126:3)

Mr. M.A.S. Tells: “I am an employee as well as a student at the faculty of accounting in the University of Cairo. A month prior to my exams, I was overloaded with work due to the upcoming feasts and the mid year holidays, so I was not able to study as I needed to since, my job began very early in the morning, and ended very late at night. One of the subjects required answers to its questions at a length of a page and a half long; however, I had no time to do justice to my studies. I decided to call a close friend of mine who lived in Nag Hammady in order to ask him to remember me in his prayers, he responded and said, ‘Today is the commemoration feast of St. Abba Makarios, ask for him and he will enter into the exam with you, and he will fight for you.’ At the same time I received a message on



my mobile phone that stated, 'My grace is sufficient for you, my strength is made perfect in weakness.' I felt as if the Lord was telling me, that whoever intercedes through this blessed man, his request will be honoured. So I decided that when the final results are announced, that I would go to visit St. Abba Makarios at his shrine in order to take his blessings. After this, I went into the exam room, and I began to answer the questions, however, my answers for each question were only one sentence long, and before the end of the exam I said to myself, 'Abba Makarios, I am not worthy that you should stand by my side.' Had I not held them back, my tears were ready to flow. So I went back to the first question and I found myself answering it in a page and a half as it should have been. I did the same thing with the second and third questions until I completed the last question on the page. Later on, the results were announced and I had passed with a mark of 'good' in this subject and I achieved very good grades in the present term overall because of the intercessions of this saint. Hence, I went to the church in order to visit the saint at his shrine in Qena; in addition, this visit had a big positive impact on my spiritual life. Furthermore, all of my work related issues were resolved miraculously one way or another, and those who were once tyrants, became like those who are submissive. May the prayers of this great saint Abba Makarios be with us, amen."





“In the day of my trouble I will call upon You for You will answer me.  
Among the gods, there is none like You oh Lord.” (Psalm 86:7-8)

Mr. W.M.A Tanta Tells: “I am a full time wholesale jeweler who specializes in gold. At one point in my career, one of the people whom I was dealing with refused to repay me for the gold which I exported (and sold) to him. He began to use many tactics in order to delay his payments. I attended the commemoration of the departure of St. Abba Makarios in the year 2006 in order to ask for his prayers, so that our Lord Jesus may interfere and help me. While one of the priests was speaking of the miracles, I heard him tell of one of the miracles which was similar to mine, and he ended up physically going to Abba Makarios who told him to go and place a complaint upon those who ripped him off. Therefore, I considered that this was God’s message to me, so that I should go and place a complaint upon the individual who ripped me off as well. After the end of the commemoration, I spoke with his grace Bishop Sheroubim (may God preserve his life) and I asked him, ‘Is this God’s voice and is this the opinion of the saint?’ To which his grace replied ‘yes’, he also asked me to promise a vow to the saint and that God will bring justice back to me when I go and file a complaint at the police precinct. This was despite the fact that our business does not allow any complaints or governmental interferences whatsoever (due to the absence of some official documents), and that the business functions by word of mouth. Therefore, the man whom I was complaining of, owed me forty thousand Egyptian pounds, and he kept stalling on the payments even though others tried to interfere in order to persuade him. Here I remembered the words of Abba Makarios, ‘Go and file a complaint.’ So I decided to go to the police station and on my way, one of my friends called me and said he’d accompany me to the



station in order to book an appointment with the appointed officer so that I may plead my case. Therefore, when I went to complain, it turned out that the officer already knew of this man, and of his terrible mannerisms. So I found that all the events were leaning in my favour, and when this man came to the station, he admitted to everything that he had done, and he said that he was willing to pay me back all that he had owed me the next day. Therefore, it happened, and I received all that he owed me after about a year and a half of trying as I asked the Lord through the prayers of Abba Makarios in order to restore my rights. So it happened, and he relayed this message to me as I heard a miracle, which happened similar to mine. The next year 2007, I attended the commemoration of the departure of the saint so that I can display my miracle and fulfill my vow. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”



“Who are kept by the power of God.” (Peter 1:1-5)

One lady tells: “In 1969, I was pregnant with my eldest son and when my time was nearing the birthing process, I was experiencing horrific pains. At that time, Abba Makarios was going about his annual outreach visit to our town, so my father asked my sister to go to the saint at my uncle’s home in order to inform him of my birthing complications. My sister went and told him, in response he said to her, ‘Bring me a cup of water.’ Then with a chuckle, he said, ‘A beautiful baby boy named Thomas is on his





way.' Indeed, once I drank the water Thomas was born instantly without any fatigue or exertion, the saint loved him very much, and he paid close attention to him. One day I asked the saint, 'Your grace, is Thomas going to grow up to be a priest or a bishop one day, because you are paying such close attention to him?' He responded, 'No he will become an engineer.' So the days passed and Thomas was qualified to enter the faculty of accounting, so I thought to myself, 'why hasn't Abba Makarios' prophecy been fulfilled?' However, one day, he paused his studies and decided to go back and repeat his high school subjects. After he did this, he achieved an average, which qualified him to enter into the faculty of engineering. Indeed, the saint's prophecy came true."

She also tells: "Two years after the birth of my first son, I conceived again. However, this pregnancy differed from the previous one. At this point in time, the Saint was going about his annual outreach visit to us in El Ghardaka. I mentioned to my sister, 'I will inform his grace so that he can name the baby for me.' To which she responded, 'You better not, just in case the baby is a girl and he decides to name her Demiana which is a saints name, but a little old fashioned, so don't bother.' However, despite what she said, I was determined. So when the Saint came to visit us, I asked him to name the child for me, and to our surprise, he looked to my sister and said, ' So since people aren't too fond of the name of Saint Demiana as a first name, use this name for her in baptism, and name her Irene.' Indeed, this is what we ended up doing."

She also says: "Five years after I became pregnant for the third time, the saint was visiting our home, and I said to him, 'Your grace, please name my baby.' Therefore, he said to me, 'Hany, God willing.' Then I said, 'I wanted to name the baby Emad your grace.' To that he responded, 'That's fine, you can name Emad as well.' I thought to myself, 'Does this mean that I will later on conceive a fourth time? I really wasn't planning for a fourth child.' Eventually I gave birth to twin boys, I named one Hany and the other Emad, however, after five years, Emad departed to the arms of our Lord Jesus Christ and I was left with Hany as per the saint's initial prophecy. Thanks to the Lord and all His saints. May the prayers and blessing of St. Abba Makarios be with us, amen."



“How kind are You my God! You are sweet! You know the origins of my body for You are its creator. We depend on you just as the clay vessel depends on the potter.”(St Augustine)

Mr. F.H.A From Hijoor Nag Hammadi Tells: “One day, I noticed that a strange and hard object had entered into my ear without notice. Every time I would insert a hairpin in my ear, it would touch this foreign body and it would make a ringing sound. When I went to the doctor to be checked for my tonsillitis, and my nose, I would not allow him to check my ear even though there was a problem with it, and the doctor noticed. I did not allow him to check for fear of the outcome. So I went to visit my sister in Qena as it was the morning of the feast of the apostles, so we went to church and found the St. praying the liturgy. I was determined to greet him and so later on, I waited in front of the altar in order to greet him. So after the liturgy, he sat on his chair and I approached him and greeted him, after this I asked him to anoint my ear and so he did, then I asked him, ‘Please anoint my thyroid gland.’ and then he said, ‘And your whole head as well.’ After this, he said, ‘Go ahead...it is all covered.’ So after a while from being anointed, I was exposed to a very disturbing situation: The area around my ear was moving involuntarily. Because of this, the hard object, which was initially in my ear, was shaken and expelled from my ear, and its colour was black, and it was very hard and it made a sound as it fell to the floor, and it rolled far away from me. I did not go to see it due to the shock of what had happened, however I did see it as it fell to the ground. This time when I inserted my hairpin, there was no ringing nor anything, my ear was completely healed, and my swollen thyroid gland was back to normal as well, after the saint anointed it for me. May the blessings of his prayers with us, amen.”



“Blessing and glory and wisdom, thanksgiving and honour and power and might be to our God forever and ever amen.”

(Revelation 7:12)

Mr. Amgad from Luxor Tells: “My first encounter with his grace St. Abba Makarios was in the year 1977. I went in order to consult with him about a marriage proposal which I wished to make. So he sat by my side as I spoke to him, however, he did not look at me whatsoever, he was only looking upward, and when I was finished my conversation he literally said, ‘Go ahead and propose my son, and may God complete it with peace.’ So after this, I left but I was upset, because I thought to myself, ‘What kind of bishop doesn’t make eye contact with the person who is speaking to him.’ After one week, I went and attended a liturgy with his grace Abba Makarios, and as he approached down the aisle with the censor, he came to my seat which was at the end of the church and he said to me, ‘What did you end up doing about your proposal?’ It was as if he were telling me, ‘this is the bishop who didn’t bother to make eye contact with you, but who still cares about your affairs even without your notice.’ So I responded to him, ‘I’ll meet with you after the liturgy your grace.’ Eventually, I was married, and both I and my wife were very attached to his grace, and we consulted with him for all of our affairs.”

He also says: “In the year 1980, my wife and I went to visit the saint in order to take his blessings, so he asked me, ‘Did the boy come to you?’ So I thought he sent us a boy in order to ask for something. But the saint repeated the question a different way, ‘Did God give you a child?’ At that time, my wife was four months pregnant, but she was not showing whatsoever, and eventually, she gave birth to our first son.”

He also says: “In the year of 1981, I received a contract position to go and work in Libya, so I went to the saint in order to ask for his blessing, and he said, ‘My son where are you going? Stay here with us.’ However, when I insisted he said, ‘Go my son, may God make your path smooth.’ So I took a flight to Cairo, and I found that the flights between Egypt and Malta then to Libya were cancelled, so I ended up returning home.”



He also says: "In 1982, I wanted to move to the city of El Ghardaka, so I asked the Saint, but the saint was completely opposed to this idea and he said, 'It'll be a miracle if you found a place to live.' Indeed, he was right; I could not find a place. At that time, I was residing in Nakada. Therefore, when my family and I decided to move to Luxor, the saint was overjoyed, he blessed our decision, and we moved."

He also says: "Since 1983, I've been living in an apartment that is located in one of the poor areas of Nakada. However, some people tried to obtain an order so that I may leave the apartment in which I resided because it was in my brother's name. Therefore, I went to the saint and explained the situation to him, and he said to me, 'So is this scaring you that badly? Don't worry sir, they will not kick you out of the apartment, and if they do, I will invite you to come and live with me here in my diocese residence.' Indeed, the order was requested, however, the apartment was then transferred under my name, and I ended up owning it through the blessings and the prayers of this great saint. May his blessings be with us all, amen."



"For what great nation would have a god so close to itself than our God."(St. Augustine)

Miriam Malak Nazeer from Qena Tells: "At one point in my life, I was inflicted with a double fracture in my left leg; hence, it required a splint for 40 days. Despite the aid of the splint, there was no improvement. So I went to Cairo for surgery; however, the doctor informed me that my leg was now inflicted



with gangrene and that it needed to be amputated. I was distraught at the news and I cried fervently as I asked Abba Makarios to reach out and heal me; in addition, that he would be present in operating room. During the surgery, 2 metal discs and 13 screws were inserted into my leg and the operation was successful. The next day, the nurse came in order to give me a needle for my pains (analgesic) and as she was doing that, she said, 'Do you think that is was the doctor who performed your surgery? It wasn't the doctor; it was one of your priests who performed it.' Therefore, I rejoiced, because I knew that Abba Makarios was in the operating room with me, and it was the nurse who witnessed him performing the surgery. I now walk using both legs and feet as if nothing had happened. I thank our Lord Jesus Christ for this miracle that has happened with me. May the blessings and prayers of Abba Makarios be with us, amen."



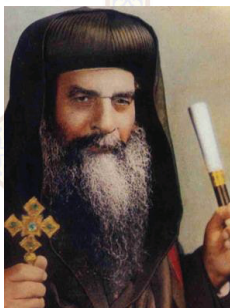
"Oh Lord of hosts, blessed is the man who trusts in you."  
(Psalm 84:12)

Mrs. S.M. from Cairo Tells: "My one and a half year old son was inflicted with burns on half of his face, his back, and his arm because a really hot pot of food which sat on top of the stove fell on him as he stood by my side in the kitchen. I went to visit many doctors at many clinics; however, they were not able to treat him due to the severity of his case. So I tried to remedy him at home for 8 months, but to no avail, during this time, my sister who lives in Qena sent me a book of the miracles of St. Abba



Makarios as well as his holy oil. So I anointed my son, I read the book to him, and we asked the saint to perform a miracle with him. From then on, his health improved until he was completely healed, through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios.”

She also says: “My second nephew turned three years old, however, he was not able to walk; he would crawl only. His mother took him to many doctors but to no avail. One day, his grandmother anointed him with the oil of St. Abba Makarios and she said, ‘Oh Abba Makarios, may George walk on his feet.’ Fifteen minutes after her request, George stood and began to walk step by step; later on his legs were strengthened, and he began to walk. This is due to the blessings of the great St. Abba Makarios. May his blessings be with us all, amen.”



“Seek the Lord and live.” (Amos 5:6)

Mrs. A. M.S from Luxor tells: “I was introduced to Abba Makarios through the books of his miracles; I found that when I called on his name, he would help me speedily. A painful crack appeared around my anus, and due to the sensitivity of the area, it was very difficult for me to go for a checkup. In addition, I always heard that surgeries in such a zone are usually very difficult and extremely painful. Therefore, I asked for the intercession of Abba Makarios and brought some of his holy oil and I said to him, ‘I am



going to anoint myself with this oil, and with your prayers I will be healed, and I will not go to any doctor.’ Even though my husband insisted to buy me an ointment or cream that is specific for those wounds I refused. I felt relief when I anointed myself with the oil, and the wound began to heal. The next day I anointed myself again with oil, and wound was completely healed after that; so it took only two days for the wounds to heal. All thanks to the prayers of the great Abba Makarios, I cannot thank him enough for his tender love. May his holy prayers be with us, amen.”



“For there are many things hidden from us which are greater than these things, for we have seen but a few of His works.” (Sirach 34:43)

Engineer N. From Sueiss Tells: “During my candidacy for a management position, I was exposed to many obstacles and difficulties to the point that I became stubborn directly with my general manager, because he refused to insert my name within the payroll of promotions. His reasoning was: there are those who were more senior than me and more eligible for this upgrade. I prayed to our Lord Jesus to grant me this promotion through the prayers of our great St. Abba Makarios, even though I have never dealt with him or experienced his great intercessions before, I was introduced to through his book of his miracles (Part III). However having all faith, I took it upon myself to write my request on the picture of the censor, which the saint was holding (in the portrait). I asked him to interfere personally



regarding the matter of my promotion, and so that I may earn it. In only 48 hours, the results were announced, and that I was chosen for the promotion and I was considered the least senior member of the company, yet I still earned the promotion. This is because of God's grace, and the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios."

He also says: "My sister's car was exposed to a grand theft in front of her home during broad daylight hours; this was a great shock to the whole family, especially since the vehicle was a source of livelihood for them. They reported it to the police despite knowing how difficult it would be to obtain the car again. We prayed to God in all faith and asked for the prayers of the great saint Abba Makarios while clutching a book of his miracles and requesting from him to intervene to solve this big problem. We had faith that God would accept the prayers and supplications of the saint on our behalf. Within two weeks the car was found somewhere within the city without any damage happening to it and this is thanks to the great prayers of our saint and Bishop Makarios and his strong intercessions in front of God. May his holy prayers be with us, amen."







“I will bear even I will carry and will deliver you.”  
(Isaiah 46:4)

Mr. A.Y.M From Qena Tells: ‘God blessed me with two children, the younger was born with a congenital heart defect and needed a major operation and the success rate was 10% and this was in the year 1987. I went with my son to Abba Makarios, who looked at me and after a period of silence, he said, ‘Pay the amount of 500 pounds, to the Virgin Mary, and the Virgin Mary will perform the surgery.’ I asked the saint, ‘Should he travel to Egypt your Grace?’ He said, ‘Yes travel to Egypt.’ Therefore, we travelled to Egypt and submitted our case to a great doctor in Cairo specializing in cardiology. We knew that this surgery was not suited to be performed in Cairo and there was a need to travel outside of Egypt; however, the cost would not be less than fifty thousand pounds. So we returned to Qena in hopes that the Virgin Mary would perform the surgery as Abba Makarios had said. I went to her church and paid the amount set by Abba Makarios and waited for a miracle to occur. After a while, my son departed to heaven. Deeply saddened and distressed because of the weakness of my faith, I boycotted the shrine of the Saint and I refused even to visit him at his shrine even if I entered the church. As for my eldest son, he completed his high school diploma and joined one of the institutes in Luxor. During his medical checkup at the institute, the doctor asked my son, ‘Are you a heart patient?’ Therefore, my son was taken back at the question and responded, ‘My health is good and I did not get sick during the whole duration of my life up to this moment.’ When the doctor noticed that my son was panicking at her question, she reassured him and did not say anything more to him. So



my son called his uncle who is also a doctor and he explained what had happened to him. His uncle asked him to come and see him as soon as possible. Therefore, he forwarded my son to a cardiologist, who discovered the existence of a narrow pulmonary artery and pointed them to go to Cairo to see specialized doctors in order to further learn about the case. My son returned home sad and worried; he informed his mother about what had happened and did not tell me anything because I am a patient with high blood pressure as well as gout; hence, I could not stand or walk on my feet. I noticed sadness on the face of my son and his mother, and after strong insistence, I discovered what was concerning them. Therefore, the world spun around me, and I was deeply saddened and I cried in my sleep to the point that my tears drenched my pillow. During my slumber, I saw my Abba Makarios coming out of the altar dressed in his service clothes with a cross in his hand, and he said to me, 'What's wrong? There is nothing wrong with you.' So I responded, 'Isn't this my son?' He responded, 'And your son is fine as well.' When I woke up in the morning I was able to stand on my feet, which used to hurt whenever I stood up; however, this time, I felt no pain. From this point, my sorrow turned into joy, and I shared the dream with my family. I was now completely consoled about my son and I realized that God healed him based on the words of the saint in the dream."

He also says: "At the conclusion of his studies at the institute, my son joined a professional company, one day, during his working hours, he fell to the ground and lay unconscious. He was quickly transferred to the hospital and was diagnosed with a severe depression in the circulatory system. He then returned to Qena and he went to one of the doctors, who diagnosed him with the same condition; he took some treatment and improved slightly, but his right hand was heavy in movement he could not control it. In addition, as his tongue was heavy and his speech was unclear. He contacted his uncle (the doctor) who asked for a CAT scan for the brain; in addition, he asked that he come to meet him immediately. On the Scan appeared a very small clot, which dissolved miraculously and did not leave a negative impact whatsoever. We then went to Cairo, and it became clear that the reason for this stroke was because of a heart condition. The doctors prescribed some medications for him to take until the time of the



surgery which was in July 2006. My son did not inform me of the surgery because he did not want me to worry. He only told me that he would continue to take his medication and he will continue to follow up in Cairo until the end of the treatment. However, after the appointed time for the surgery, he informed me, and this was on the 15th of March 2007. When I found out, I could not contain myself, and the tears flowed and I could not help myself. So my son travelled to Cairo in order to have the surgery performed, so the doctor asked for a scope of the heart and a catheter. After all this it turned out that, there is a hole between the ventricles. The surgery is a very risky one, and the success rate is only 50 %. Everyone was grieving; however, my son went to see a doctor specializing in the treatment of congenital defects. She checked my son and informed him that this hole can be shut using the Aldavis procedure which can be performed through a catheter and without surgical intervention. This massive conversion in the surgery was a great miracle in itself. In addition, the cost of the surgery was 38,000 pounds, so my son called me and told me that the operation will be possible without surgical intervention and the doctor would only be expanding the artery; however, he did not mention anything about a hole to me, so I went to the shrine of Abba Makarios and told him, 'You know that this amount is large and I cannot collect it.' I interceded with all the saints, especially the blessed Immaculate Virgin Mary and then I returned home. Later on, my son's uncle called me, and informed me that the doctor reduced the operation costs so that I am able to pay the amount. I rejoiced, and I sent the amount after I had collected it from my loved ones. In addition, the operation succeeded and my son returned from Cairo on 04/06/2007. It took me from a while to pay back the amount to those whom I borrowed the money. I lived in a period of fear, horror, pain and constant crying and I gathered all the images of saints and prayed in front of them in the morning and evening. I lit candles and read the books of the miracles of the saints, including books of miracles by Bishop Abba Makarios. I now understood that the saint was not referring to my youngest son who went to heaven, however, he meant my eldest son whom we knew nothing about at the time. So my son returned from Cairo and we were overjoyed. However, thoughts of his surgery attacked me, I used to say, 'Is his position stable, or is he going



to be fine?’ However, I kept this to myself, without telling anyone. One morning at 4:30A.M. my son woke me from my sleep, and I was disturbed at this, he said that about 4:00A.M. the Virgin Mary and Abba Makarios woke him up, and they sat by his side on the bed. The Virgin Mary said to him, ‘I am upset with you.’ To which he responded, ‘I am upset with you and Abba Makarios, and I will not enter your church or Abba Makarios’ church.’ Because I called on you many times and I asked you to intercede on my behalf, and I served at your church, and you didn’t pay any attention to me, and I went to Cairo and I suffered, and I had a huge operation performed. And the doctor informed me that I must continue treatment for life.’ So the Virgin Mary, said, ‘We did not leave you in Egypt, and I am the one who performed the surgery and you didn’t see me.’ He then told her, ‘I was under general anesthetic, and I couldn’t see anything.’ Then she said to him, ‘I am the one who performed the surgery, so don’t fear and you must go to my church like you used to and the day you get married, you must have your wedding at my church.’ So he said to her, ‘And what about the treatment which I need to keep taking for the rest of my life?’ She said, ‘You will not be taking the treatment for life, only for six months after the operation, and when you return to the doctor, she’ll tell you that.’ Indeed my son went to the doctor for a repeated check in May and she said, ‘Your surgery was a big one which was accomplished by a miracle and you will not be taking the medication for life, only for six months.’ This was exactly what the doctor had said to him. Now my son went to the doctor again in June 2007 and she said to him, ‘Your health is perfect, and the surgery was miraculous, you must be close to God.’ She asked him to return for check up in January of 2008 and so he did. After my son told me all that had happened and all that had been said to him by the virgin Mary, I was overjoyed, and all the doubts that I had, had been wiped away, and I was now sure that my son was completely healthy. I thank my God and my Saviour Jesus Christ, and thanks to the holy Virgin Mary who performed the surgery and who visited my son in order to quiet my doubts, and thanks to St. Abba Makarios who predicted everything that would happen in a span of 20 years. May their blessings be with us all, amen.”



“God is our refuge and strength. A very present help in trouble.”  
(Psalm 46: 1)

One lady tells: “I came from Sudan in order to take the blessing of the shawl of Father Abdel Massih El Manahry. When my extended family members and I asked about the Shawl; we were told that its location was outside of Cairo, and that it will return on the first of August; as a result, I was disappointed. Therefore, my brother in law told me, ‘We also have the blessings of a saint who is beloved by all, and his name is St. Abba Makarios.’ So they took me to visit the shrine of the saint in Qena. During this period, my husband was working as a pharmacist in Sudan and was passing through financial distress and very difficult circumstances. I asked the saint to intervene, I lit a candle on behalf of my husband, and I left. After I returned to my residence the next day I called my husband and this was on Sunday, 07/15/2007, and I informed him that I visited the shrine of St. Abba Makarios and I lit a candle. So he rebuked me and said, ‘No, Abba Makarios nor any other.’ He then angrily hung up the phone. So on Monday morning I went again to the shrine and shed many tears and I said to the saint, ‘I came from Sudan and you still haven’t gone to help my husband yet?’ After that, I left the shrine. In the morning of Tuesday, 7/17 / 2007 I booked a ticket to Cairo and the departing time of the train was ten o’clock in the morning and at about 8:15A.M. my husband called and said to me, ‘Did you put a picture of Abba Makarios on the door of the pharmacy?’ So I replied, ‘No I did not.’ He also mentioned that he asked our daughter, and she said, ‘No daddy I did not put any pictures on the pharmacy door.’ So my husband contacted one of the priests,



and asked him to come to the pharmacy. So the priest came and said to my husband, 'What more do you want? Abba Makarios is telling you that he is here with you and that he will not leave you.' After the end of the call, I went directly to the shrine and thanked the saint. My brother in law gave me a picture of Abba Makarios, which had a sample of his cloak on it. On my way back home from Sudan, I had so many things to bring back from Cairo; I asked the saint that I would pass through the customs with no issues, indeed, this is exactly what had happened. May glory be to God through the great saint Bishop Makarios, and may his blessing be with us, amen."



**"For the mountain shall depart and the hills be removed and my kindness shall not depart from you." (Isaiah 54:10)**

Mr. M.N.H From Qena Tells: "On Friday, 29/06/2007 I went out to buy spare parts for my Motorcycle because it was malfunctioning. When I returned and tried to fix it, I failed and it was three thirty in the afternoon, so I decided to rest for part of the afternoon. At about 7:00 P.M. when I decided to go out, I discovered that I could not find my wallet and so I began to look for it everywhere. It contained my ID card, my personal license, and the motorcycle license, and a few important papers, as well as some cash. I could not find it anywhere, I even looked inside the drawers but it was nowhere to be found. I decided to call on Abba Makarios that he may reunite me with all that was missing, and at around eight thirty in the evening I decided to go out, only to find my brother handing me my wallet and saying, 'A strange man approached me and asked me, 'Do you know this person?' So I answered him, 'yes he lives with me.'" Hence, he found the wallet and it was complete with all that was supposed to be in it, so we thanked the great saint Abba Makarios. As for the motorcycle, I went to several mechanics who failed to fix it. So it remained like this for a whole week, until I brought some Lakan water and sprinkled it along with some holy oil, I asked for the prayers of St. Abba Makarios, and the motorcycle began to work again. May his prayers be with us all, amen."



“There is no other God who can deliver like this.”  
 (Daniel 3: 29)

Mrs. S.S. From Qena Tells: “At one point after my husband and I were married, I was surprised when one day my husband said to me, ‘I am traveling for work to a foreign country where a foreign lady (a stranger) sent an invitation to four of my colleagues, including myself.’ I refused strongly because I hated the idea of immigrating because our three children were still young. However, my husband insisted on traveling and prepared the papers and plane tickets. Now the day came where Abba Makarios was coming for his yearly outreach visits and so I told him about my husband’s trip in the presence of my husband. So he said to my husband, ‘This lady wants to marry one of you.’ And to that my husband responded, ‘She’s an old lady.’ And his grace then replied, ‘Even so.’ In conclusion, two of the four who were supposed to travel, had travelled to meet this lady and when they did, she truly asked them if she could marry one of them, and they explained to her that they were here for work and that they were already married. As a result, she kicked them out, in addition, my husband and the fourth man who were supposed to meet them at this foreign country, did not bother going after they heard the bizarre news of this lady’s intentions. This is to show the spiritual transparency of his grace St. Abba Makarios. May his blessings be with us, amen.”





“For with God nothing will be impossible.” (Luke 1:37)

Mr. R. H.A From Helwan Tells: “I work as an employee in the Ministry of Social Solidarity. A work errand came to me from the city of Qena on Monday, 02/19/2007. I took the train that left Cairo at 7:40 A.M. (heading to Qena) and I sat down to read my book of miracles of St. Abba Makarios, (Part 3). When the next stop (which was for the Minya) arrived, I felt very tired and I left the train station platform. I left behind my luggage, my papers, my clothes, and I even left the book that I was reading behind. By the time I realized this, I found that the train had left the station, and it was too late to retrieve my belongings. I screamed and I said, ‘Oh Virgin Mary... Oh, Abba Makarios to whose village I am going, don’t let the devil gloat over me and make me lose all my belongings.’ I then found a military officer at the Minya station, and I told him what had happened and asked him how I should deal with this situation, he said to me, ‘Enter the officers department and he’ll help you out.’ When I entered to the officer’s room, he took the description of my luggage and reached out to an officer at the station in Assiut. He gave him the cart number, and the chair, upon which I sat, and he informed him that I forgot all my belongings. After the arrival of the train, the officer contacted the station at Minya and said to him, ‘Does this brother have book of miracles of Abba Makarios?’ I answered, ‘Yes.’ So he found my belongings, and although I did not recall at all that I forgot the book, the saint wanted to prove to me that he was the one who reunited me with my belongings. I then found the train on the side heading to Assiut, I embarked onto it and there I retrieved my luggage and my book. I then boarded the next train and went to Qena, arriving just in time. So thanks to the saint who was standing by me, and thanks, glory and praise be to our God.”





“Is anything too hard for the Lord?” (Genesis 18:14)

Mrs. S.D.G From Nag Hammady Tells: “One of our relatives immigrated with his family to one of the European countries leaving behind real estate property on the coastal cities in the province of the Red Sea. One day, there arose a disagreement between him and the door attendant’s son. As a result, the door attendant’s son planned revenge on the absent owner and took advantage of his absence in another country. He brought over the public tax officials in order to prove to them that the apartments were furnished and were being rented for large amounts of money, and that the owner was evading taxes; this is despite the fact that my husband was paying his taxes. However, due to the existence of the complaint and his absence, it was turned over to the court prosecutor. The owner was sentenced to prison for 3 years and had to pay a fine of 330 thousand pounds in his absence. We tried all ways with accountants, lawyers and with stakeholders to overturn the ruling, but it was impossible. However, with the grace of our Lord, we managed to reduce the fine from 330 thousand pounds to 6300 pounds. However, it was essential that the owner return from abroad to Egypt in order to stand in the cage in order to be tried. The mediator tried to ease the felonies to misdemeanors, and he tried to lower the convictions in every way, but could not because the lawyer posed them all this way until his coming court session and until his proven innocent. So we interceded with most of the saints, we contacted one of the fathers of Qena, who told us, and I quote, ‘Bishop Makarios will work a miracle and save him.’ Therefore, we promised a vow to St. Bishop Makarios and asked him not to allow the owner: to be held nor detained at the airport, nor go to jail. Indeed, upon his arrival, he left the airport freely; when he arrived at the court, he sat in the cage from 9:00A.M.



until 3:00P.M. We were concerned about the case and that the judge may complicate matters, but because of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios, he was acquitted. However, when he wanted to return to his country, his name was flagged in the computer system as banned from traveling. Hence, he remained in Egypt for a month and a half, not being able to return to his family. So we asked of Abba Makarios to intervene and make it easy for him to travel back to his wife and children and to restore them to each other. Finally, the Lord showed His compassion to us through Saint Pope Cyril's and Father Fanous who appeared to him in a dream and told him, 'It is finished,' then a strong light appeared, which illuminated the dark. Through their prayers, he traveled on Easter day in the morning on 8/4/2007 AD; he was now reunited with his family. Thanks is to God and to our beloved saint Bishop Makarios may his holy prayers be with us, amen."





“And healed those who had need of healing.” (Luke 9: 11)

Mr. \_\_\_ From Qena Tells: “I am a school teacher, and one day, I became ill with psoriasis which appeared on my hands and my feet. My skin was cracking and then began to bleed through the cracks. In addition, I was inflicted with severe itching, and continuous scratching which was even more irritating to the skin. Therefore, I resorted to a dermatology professor who gave me some treatment, but to no avail. Instead, I went to a renowned physician in Qena and after assessing me, he told me, ‘Your recovery from this disease is impossible because it will continue to worsen till it leaves you bed ridden.’ In addition, to this I responded, ‘Doctor, there is a God, our Lord Jesus and the saints such as St. Pope Cyril the 6th and Bishop Makarios.’ So he prescribed another medication for me, however, I refused to take it. Then I met with one of the priests and I told him what had happened to me; he gave me the holy oil of Abba Makarios as well as the oil of the martyr Abi Sefein and said to me, ‘Anoint your hands and your feet with the holy oils in the morning, and evening before you go to sleep.’ I went home and did as he asked me to do. A week later, the Lord had compassion on me through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios and the martyr Abi Sefein. I recovered from the disease and began to walk on my feet without pain. On that day, I met with the doctor who was very surprised when he saw me walking on my feet and he yelled in amazement as he asked me how I was able to walk. I told him about the blessings of the saints and holy oil that I anointed with constantly, so in return, he said to me, ‘Thank God for this grace.’ Truly wondrous is God in His saints. Thanks, glory and praise be to our God forever, amen.”



“Your right hand of Lord has become glorious in power; Your right hand oh Lord has dashed the enemy in pieces.” (Exodus 15:6)

The daughter S.A.N From Luxor Tells: “At one point in my life, I had thoughts of hallucinations, which were on the brink of destroying me. During this period, I lost my appetite and I was very tired. I had heard about Abba Makarios and about his miracles, I had the first part of his book of miracles, and I read it constantly and I prayed with tears and asked him, ‘Your grace if you want to take me, and then take me, but do not permit me to live without my mind.’ I also told him, ‘If you remove these hallucinating ideas from my head, then I will write miracle.’” That night I dreamed that I entered the church of the Archangel and in Luxor and I found Saint sitting at the back of the church. At first, I thought that he was my father of confession, but I soon knew that it was the saint and I ran to him and told him, ‘Save me your grace.’ Then he said to me, ‘Stand up and say Our Father who art in heaven...’ Hence, when I began to say the prayer, he also prayed with words that I heard, but could not decipher. After this, a woman with a child approached his grace, asking him to anoint me with oil, so I said to him, ‘Anoint me your grace.’ He then anointed me, and I found him anointing my stomach as well. As he was doing that, I felt a light pain in my stomach and I said to him, ‘Okay your grace I felt it leave.’ Since that day, all the hallucinations escaped from me and no longer haunted me again with the blessing of the prayers of the great saint Bishop Makarios, may his holy prayers be with us, amen.

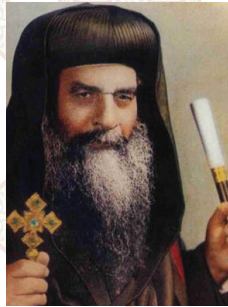


“The Lord is good to those who wait for Him, to the soul who seeks Him.”  
(Lamentations 3:25)

Mrs. Awatif Samaan From Qos Tells: “One day I found that my daughter Justina (aged 12 years) had swelling all over her whole body including her face and even her feet so I took her to the doctor, who asked for a urine analysis. The result was high salts, albumen, pus, and blood in the urine, so the doctor gave her treatment and asked that she continue with it for a week, but to no avail. I tried a different doctor, however, the results were the same, the second doctor prescribed ‘Hosfacortin H’ medication for her to take three times daily, and then to increase the dose to four times daily in order to treat the albumin which was at its highest rate. Unfortunately, even after all that, there had been no improvement, her body remained swollen, and she began to look awkward. The doctor then recommended that we must travel to Cairo in order to seek further treatment for her case. However, because her exam time was approaching, we did not travel to Cairo. After a certain period, the doctor reduced her dose to three tablets per day. One day, I decided to take her to the shrine of St. Bishop Makarios and we interceded with him and then we retested and found that the rates had decreased and they began to decrease even further, so my daughter continued to take the same dose for 19 months. However, many doctors warned us that the situation may worsen and that there is no need to wait, and truly, to our dismay, this is exactly what happened. We took her for another analysis only to find that the albumin had returned just as worse as before. I was distraught, and I went to the shrine of his grace Abba Makarios and I was sorrowful about what happened. On my way out of



the shrine, I met with one of the priests who prayed for me and asked us to offer a vow to St. Bishop Makarios and gave us two bottles of holy oil. He asked us to anoint her stomach twice a day, and so we did, and after a week, the analysis results showed absolutely no traces of albumin. We felt a great joy and the doctor asked my daughter to stop taking the medication. A week later, we did another analysis at a different lab, and the attending doctor said, 'Who told you that there is albumin in her urine? Her urine is clean with nothing in it.' Therefore, we were filled with great joy and thanked the Lord Jesus with all our hearts that he saved the life of our daughter through the prayers of our compassionate Father Abba Makarios. May his holy prayers be with us, amen."



"Who is not awed by Your love oh father of all, for your mercy is too great for words to speak." (St. John Saba)

Mrs. A.W. From Qena Tells: "I had severe anemia to the point that my hemoglobin reached only 50%. I went to the doctor who asked me to do an ultrasound on the abdomen, which revealed the existence of a cyst above the ovary and we could not get rid of it, because the process of surgery made me nervous. The reason for this is that I did not have anyone to care for my young children while I would need to recover. Therefore, I went to one of the priests, who advised me to travel to Doctor Gameel Habeeb in Sohag and he gave me his business card. But before I went, I decided



to go to church and take the blessings of Abba Makarios and I asked for his prayers and the prayers of Father Abdel Massih El Manahry whose relics were at the church; in addition, I promised a vow so that I may not need the surgery. I then went to Doctor Gameel and he examined me as well as performing an ultra sound on my abdominal area and said, 'You have a tumor in the uterus and a cyst on the ovary.' So he transferred me to Dr. Elias Abadeer in order to perform additional tests, he called him personally in order that he would attend to us. On the way, I took to pray and asked Bishop Makarios with tears and I said, 'Save me your grace Abba Makarios.' I also asked for Father Abdel Massih's prayers in addition until I got to the doctor's office. To my joyful surprise, when he performed yet another ultra sound, the doctor said, 'There is absolutely nothing here.' Overjoyed, I went back to Doctor Gameel and he said, 'Congratulations!' I thanked my father Abba Makarios and St. Abd El Masseih El Manahry for standing with me. May their blessings be with us all amen."

She also says: "I was in severe pain, which stemmed from the fingers of my right hand. I could not even complete my home chores and it was difficult for me because my daughter who was a five-month-old baby needed special care and attention. So I went to Doctor Mohammed Jamal who gave me two Corticosterone injections in the fingers, which relieved the pain temporarily and soon after it faded and returned even harsher. So I then went to see Doctor Hisham Jamal, who told me that I need to process smoothing the nerves, and additional cortisone injections. I did not accept this solution, and I decided to go to one of the priests who gave me the oil Abba Makarios and asked me to anoint my fingers. I then went to the church and began to put my fingers on the icons with faith, in order that I may obtain healing. I then went to Cairo to meet with doctor Farouk a venerable professor of neurology and nerves and I asked him about the prospect of surgery, but he refused. Instead, he wrote me a prescription, which consisted of an injection of Cortisone and other drugs, which I brought, but I decided not to take any of them. Therefore, I anointed my hands with the oil of Bishop Makarios and the pain began to gradually subside until it was completely gone because of the blessing of Abba Makarios."



She also says: “I was transferred from the school I work at to a school outside the outskirts of Qena and due to the circumstances which surrounded me, (like the pain that was taking over my hands, as well as the task of caring for my five month old baby), I decided to take a leave without pay. However, before I submitted my request, I changed my mind and I attempted to cancel the transfer and return to my school. I ended up getting the approval of the ministry board member, but the request was not implemented. Therefore, I asked the Abba Makarios to act on my behalf in the matter and I vowed my first month’s salary to him so that I may return to my school. Indeed, it was fulfilled as the ministry board member agreed to my request and I returned to my school without my colleagues (who also requested a return but were denied) and this was a miracle by St. Bishop Makarios.”

She also says: “During my pregnancy, which happened after 15 years into my marriage, I knew that my age was too advanced and that the delivery of my baby would be through a Caesarean section. I visited the shrine of the St. often and asked for his prayers in order that the Lord may save me and that the birth of my child would be smooth and easy. So when it was time for me to deliver my baby, it was a normal delivery. The delivery of my child was even easier than that which my sisters (who were older) had experienced while giving birth to their babies. Thanks to my spiritual father, the great saint Bishop Makarios.”





“The Saints are our helpers, if we ask for them during our times of need.”  
(St. Anthony)

Mr. Nabil Helmi Botros From Isna Tells: “For about 15 years, I suffered from high blood pressure, for which I took medication. However, one day, my blood pressure rose to 130/160 and so I went to the doctor on the last Friday of lent in the year 2006. To my dismay, during the checkup, the doctor discovered that my left kidney had completely stopped functioning; in fact, it has become overgrown and filled with many stones. In addition to this, my ureter was filled with fibrosis. When many urologists in the city of Isna checked my condition, they concluded that a surgery must be performed in order to remove the left kidney as well as the left ureter, and that this would be a very difficult and a very dangerous surgery. I traveled to Cairo to the international Hospital for kidney and urinary tract specialists at the city of El Mohandiseen in order to meet with a senior professor. This professor recognized the need for a nephrectomy and the removal of the ureter. Hence, after they conducted all tests, and radiation scanning, they spoke to my wife and me and decided to proceed with the surgery. So my wife and I remained at the hospital for seven days prior to the surgery and I took to read part six of the book of miracles of Abba Makarios, and I anointed myself with his holy oil as well as many of the other saints. When the time came for me to enter into the operating room, I anointed the area of the surgery. I then met with the doctor who was going to perform the surgery and he confirmed the process with me once again. So I entered into the operating room and at the conclusion of the surgery, we were surprised to find that my kidney was not removed, only the fibrosis parts were removed, as well as three large stones and twenty smaller ones. I thank my Lord Jesus for his mercy for He saved my life through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios, may his blessings be with us all, amen.





“I will never leave you nor forsake you so we may boldly say. The Lord is my helper I will not fear. What can man do to me?”  
(Hebrews 13:5-6)

Mr. R.S.M From Qena Tells: “On 13/08/2005 AD, I had been arrested in the case of an issue with public funds. I was in the city of Mansoura and was deported to a place where the incident occurred, and finally I was sentenced to the Mansoura public prison on 08/19/2005. I had a picture with me of the saint of my diocese, St. Abba Makarios, which remained with me during my stay in prison for two whole years. I tried the impossible in order to be transferred to a prison in Qena, but to no avail but because I always intercede through Abba Makarios, God gave me grace in the eyes of my fellow inmates as well as my superiors. During one night, I spoke to the saint as if I were speaking to a friend of mine. Due to the long distance from Qena to Mansoura, I asked my family not to visit me. On 21/12/2005, while I lay on my bed, I held the Saint's picture in my hand and I spoke to him with a bitter heart as I said to him, ‘Everyone is celebrating the Christmas holiday with their loved ones, and all I'm asking of you is to transfer me to a prison in my home time Qena so that I can see my children because I miss them terribly. You have performed miracles with your children all over the world, and I am part of your diocese and you don't want to have mercy on me? I know that I have made a mistake, but I am your son and you are my father.’ I shed many tears and I slept with the picture in my hand. After this came the speedy response, on 23/12. On this day, I was called over to the office of a senior military leader whom I had never seen before, and he asked me, ‘Are you from Qena?’ I responded, ‘Yes,’ and he then asked, ‘You want to be transferred to the prison in Qena?’ So I said, ‘Yes,’ he then asked, ‘Do you have any connections in the prison in Qena?’ To that I responded, ‘Only my Lord.’ Lastly, he asked me, ‘Are you sure?’ I said, ‘yes’ I was then sent back to my cell having full confidence in the intercession of St. Abba Makarios. So now at four O'clock in the morning of 27/12/2005 I was surprised to find that a sergeant opened the door to my cell and said ‘Congratulations to you, you are going to the prison of your hometown in Qena.’ I was so overjoyed that I screamed from the top of my lungs, ‘Your blessing, oh Abba Makarios is quick, please remain with



me during my deportation.’ Moreover, believe me, that while I was on my way to Qena, I felt that I had connections from the top of the ranks which planned and ensured my safe arrival to my prison cell in Qena. I was overjoyed to spend Christmas surrounded by my family and my children through the prayers of our dear saint. I discovered that no matter how far we are from him he is close to us. May his blessings and holy prayers be with us, amen.”



“...and heed the prayers of your servants.” (Sirach 36:18)

Mrs. L.S. From Madinat Nasr Tells: “Over ten years ago and prior to writing the miracle on 10/8/2007 I had bad digestion issues and severe stomach pains, as well as issues with my colon. I went to see doctors and professors of medicine in Cairo and England as well as taking massive amounts of drugs; however, my conditions worsened over the years. The doctors advised me to conduct an operation in order to remove the gallbladder and conduct a colonoscopy as well as an endoscopy. All of these were in fact conducted, but to no benefit; I still had inflammation and ulcers of stomach and esophagus, duodenum and colon which prevented me from eating any foods except boiled potatoes, boiled apples that had to be peeled, as well as plain bread. I remained this way for a very long time to the point that I became weak, especially because the amount of medications which I took, were enormous. Finally, after reading the books of miracles of Abba



Makarios, one of the priests brought me a part of the clothing of the saint and a large picture. I placed the piece of clothing on the place of the pain. As a result, the pains gradually disappeared, and so I began to eat some of the foods that I was deprived of for several years. Thanks to his holiness Abba Makarios, whom I testify to his performance of this miracle with me. It is a miracle that I will remember for my whole life. May his holy prayers be with us all, amen.”



“Know for a fact that you are not alone, you are surrounded by divine and heavenly help.”

(His Holiness Pope Shenouda III)

Engineer Rifaat Waleem Yani From Qena Tells: “I am employed at one of the business companies; I obtained this employment through the prayers of Bishop Makarios. In this company, I am a member of the committee of the exports of various supplies. On Saturday, 2/12/2006 a colleague of mine conspired against me with another colleague, they fabricated many false charges and accusations in an official note and signed it. They then submitted this fabricated document to the Director-General, who in turn submitted it to the head of the sector, who pointed out that the individual who was named in the document, was working against the interest of the company. So I had to be transferred to Aswan by a note from the Chairman of the Board of Directors who immediately issued my transfer on Wednesday, 06/12/2006. When my family learned about this, they held a vigil and prayed very hard for me. On the second day, my wife went to the church, crying, and when one of the priests saw her, he said to her, ‘Don’t worry, the Virgin Mary will send a telegraph in order to cancel this transfer.’ She shed many tears and she prayed through the intercession of the Virgin Mary and of Abba Makarios saying, ‘Oh, Abba Makarios, this job came to us from you, and you are the one who needs to resolve this issue and cancel this transfer.’ We asked for the intercession of the Virgin Mary and of all the saints, and we even had a glorification for Abba Makarios three days in a row (Wednesday,



Thursday, and Friday) in our apartment. On the day of the transfer, I called for a sick leave so that I do not fulfill my transfer. On Thursday, 07/12/2006 I went to the management Company in Qena and met with the head of the planning department who promised me to intervene in order to resolve the problem, however, the transfer is inevitable, and needed to be implemented. Therefore, on Saturday, 09/12/2006 I went to the company's management in Sohag and met with the technical advisor of the company and financial advisor as well as the administrative individuals who promised me that they would intervene. However, under all circumstances, the transfer needed to happen. Now on Monday, 11/12 /2006, I received a call from the senior head of planning from Sohag who said to me, 'Your situation has been resolved.' He asked me to write a petition to the head of the Qena and raise the issue to the Chairman of the Board of Directors. In addition, he asked me to wait for him on the next Sunday, which was 17/12/2006. So on that day I went on the appointed day in order to write my petition and I was afraid of what might happen if the refusal of the Prime Sector occurred towards my petition. Furthermore, what would happen with my transfer overall? So on 2006/12/7 I went to the board of council in Qena and I met with a senior who insisted on the transfer, so after I left him, I went church and took the blessings of the icons and I visited the shrine of the St. Abba Makarios. I asked him to intervene with me in this issue and I then embarked on my way to the head of the company in Qena to write my petition. However, to my surprise, a message came to him from Sohag on 12/15/2006 asking him to cancel my transfer and to allow me to return to my original job. And believe me, it was the first time in the history of the company that a transfer be ordered and cancelled without being implemented. It is especially difficult to have the employee return to his or her position, so this was an abnormal situation for the company. However, what is impossible with men is possible with God. It was the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios who sent the telegraph. So on 2006/12/18, I went to the medical commission, and they considered my leave as an absence of sick leave, and that I could return to my job. So in the morning of Tuesday, 2006/12/19, I learned that the administrative and financial advisor to the company was aware of those who conspired against me in the company, and so he ordered him to be prevented



from participating in any of the Commission meetings pertaining to the company. As for the head of the sector, who wrongfully wrote the memo which sent me to Aswan, he had been transferred from the area of Qena, (which is one of the largest sectors as it covers 4 areas: Nag Hammadi , Qena and Quos and Luxors respective units and it includes four thousand engineers and employees and workers). He was transferred to the head of the sub- sector in Sohag which is less popular and only has 4 staff members. Furthermore, he had been excluded out of any essential or important responsibilities. On Saturday, 6/1/2007 I met with the general manager of administration and he asked me about the events that had happened with me , he said, 'This has never happened before .. and when we wanted to know how you managed all of this. We found out that a Bishop of high stature in the church was the one who made the Head of the Board of Directors cancel the decision of the administrative transfer, and he is none other than the great saint Bishop Makarios.' Finally, on Monday, 08/01/2007 I was greeted by the Director General of the region who wished me a happy birthday, and he remained with me for a long period of time, and at the conclusion of his visit, he said, 'Please don't complain about me to this great bishop.' I was greatly amazed as I heard his request. The peace of our Lord is with you oh holy Virgin Mary, Mother of God, and to our compassionate father Bishop Makarios as well as all the saints whose prayers I asked for. May their holy blessings be with us, amen."



"I am not worthy of the least of all the mercies and of all the truth which  
You have shown in your servant." (Genesis 32:10)

One of the relatives of Mr. Ibrahim Fakhry tells about what St. Abba Makarios did with him: "During the Holy week of the year 2007, Mr. Ibrahim suffered severe shortness of breath due to his addiction to smoking. It caused his lungs to be blackened and there were severe complications. On Easter day we took him to a doctor who was not a respiratologist, however when he saw his situation, he ordered us to transfer him to the hospital immediately. So on Easter Monday, Mr. Ibrahim went into a coma, he was then transferred to the hospital of Saint Marie, where doctors and nurses tried to resuscitate him, and to suction phlegm from his lungs in order to save his life, but to no avail. Therefore, he was transferred to Luxor International Hospital and there he was admitted to the intensive care unit where he was hooked to a respirator, as well as many other different devices, and so the doctors concluded that he was semi-dead. When I arrived at the hospital, there was a medical team surrounding his bed, as well as some of his relatives, it was a very depressing scene. I remembered the bottle of holy oil which I had in my purse, that contained the oil of St. Abba Makarios, and I wanted to anoint him, however, due to all the devices which he was hooked to, as well as all the people who were surrounding him, I did not know how to go about doing that. So one of the nurses who was present looked at me and said, 'You may do whatever you'd like to do.' Therefore, I took the bottle of oil, and I anointed Mr. Ibrahim with it. Everyone who was in the room cried to Abba Makarios, in order that he may intercede on his behalf and save



his life. I then left the room and I asked one of the attending nurses about his condition, and he responded, 'Madame, he is practically dead, but they are just keeping him this way.' I was extremely depressed upon hearing this; however, I had a strange peace inside of me, as well as faith, that Abba Makarios would save him. In addition, I had a relative of mine who was a pharmacist, and he worked at the hospital, I also asked him to keep an eye on Mr. Ibrahim. After this, we returned to Qena. The next morning, I called Mr. Ibrahim's family members in order to check upon his progress, and they mentioned that there was some improvement. I then met with the doctor, who had initially recommended his transfer to the hospital and he informed us that: as a result of the lack of oxygen in the lungs the brain cells will get damaged, however, the Lord is able to perform a miracle with him. We asked the prayers of the saints, including Abba Makarios, to whom we a candle as well as for a group of saints and told them, 'your son Ibrahim in your hands.' The next morning we contacted his siblings in order to check up on him, and we were told that he had opened his eyes, and began to get up and walk, and he asked to drink 'Anis beverage.' So we thanked our Lord and the saints. Many doctors and neurologists then came and attended to him in order to check for nerve damage and they found none; in addition, they did an X-ray of his lungs, and they found that they were completely fine. They even speculated that the scans that were performed previously, could not have been Mr. Ibrahim's, because now he was completely free of all that they had observed in the scans previous to his coma. They all concluded, 'Something strange happened to this man, and we do not know what it is.' This was because of the intercession of Abba Makarios. May his blessings be with us, amen."







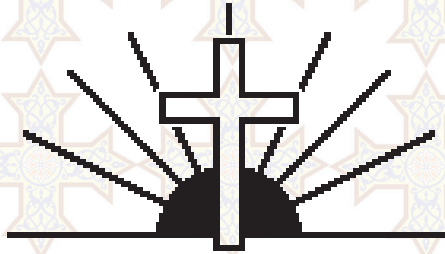
“When this was done they blessed the Lord with hymns and confession  
who had done great things in Israel.”  
(2 Macababius 10:38)

Doctor Christine Emad Fahmy from Assiut Tells: “I was introduced to St. Bishop Makarios during my second year of the Faculty of Medicine through one of our relatives in Qena. My father read the books of the miracles of the saint on a constant basis. He kept telling me about how great this saint was, and how wonderful his miracles are. Upon hearing this, I wanted to take him as my intercessor, especially for my physiology course, which I absolutely disliked, feared, and found very difficult to understand. In addition, I had failed parts of it initially, and at that time of my stumbling in this subject, I had no knowledge of Abba Makarios. So when it was near to exam time, I studied two books out of three and tried to learn the material as best as I could, however, the third book was the most important, and the most difficult to understand, furthermore, 45 to 50% of the exam questions were derived from the third book. So on the night prior to my physiology exam, my father found that I was very concerned and confused. So he began to read some of the miracles of Abba Makarios to me, and he said, ‘Ask for the prayers of Abba Makarios, and he will be by your side for the exam.’ My father asked me to answer the practice test for the year of 1991, which was the year of the departure of Abba Makarios. Hence, I answered the first and second parts of the practice exam, and I learned them very well. The next day, I entered into the exam keeping a picture of Abba Makarios with me, which I had asked of from a friend of mine from Qena, and I entered the exam. To my surprise, I found that the exam had most of the same questions as the 1991 practice copy, which I had practiced with last night. I answered all the questions to the fullest, and I received a 91.5% mark with distinction on this course. May his holy blessings be with us, amen.”



“Casting all your care upon Him, for He cares for you.” (Peter 1:5-7)

Mr. Sami B.G From Qena Tells: “In August of 2006, I was in severe pain on the right side of my abdomen; this was also accompanied by the retention of my urine. I went to the doctor who diagnosed my condition as an elevation of salts in my urine along with pus. In addition, he told me that it was because of my prostate gland. Therefore, he prescribed some antibiotics, other medicines and injections, etc. I continued on treatment for about a month, but to no avail. On the night of 24/5/2007, I felt a pain so severe, I was screaming from its intensity. So at dawn I went to the hospital, and there I remained, my doctor gave me two injections in order to help put me to sleep and urinate as well, but it wasn't effective at all, so I went back to my home in the morning. I noticed that as soon as the effect of the injection ceased, the pain returned once again, so I asked for the prayers of St. Bishop Makarios to reach out to me and heal me. My wife anointed me with holy oil, and put drops of it into all my beverages. That evening, I went to the bathroom and urinated, and as I was doing so, a stone evolved with all ease, and my pains left with it. So we glorified God, and saint Bishop Makarios, who through his prayers and compassion, I received healing. May his blessings be with us amen.”





“My son give Me your heart and let your eyes observe My ways.”  
(Proverbs 23: 26)

Mr. \_\_\_\_ From Qena Tells: “Two years ago, I was working at a tourist village; however, I ended up leaving this job and asked a friend of mine to find me a different job. During this time in my life, I had drifted away from the Lord Jesus as well as the intercessions of the saints and my life became full of bitterness; in fact, it became unbearable. In the meantime, I went to the shrine of St. Bishop Makarios and interceded with him in order to help me repent and return to the embrace of the Lord Jesus. Indeed, it was not long until I found myself confessing and partaking in the Holy Eucharist. I asked him also send me a job in any field; however, this took longer to be fulfilled, and due to the length of time, despair began to my life. One day I was passing on the road in front of the church of St. Mark, at which the shrine of Abba Makarios is located; I spoke to the saint inaudible so that he may intervene and find me a job. At around 2:00 P.M., after I had eaten my lunch, I received a phone call on my mobile phone informing me that a tourist company was in need of an accountant, and that I was chosen for the position; even though there were other candidates who were more qualified for the job, they were denied the position. Everyone thought I had connections, which helped me to obtain this job, and I did indeed have connections, however, they were heavenly and not earthly connections.”

He also says: “One day a large cyst appeared under my arm, it was full of pus, and was expanding with time. I feared the idea of a surgery in order to open and release the pus. So I prayed and asked for the prayers of my beloved saint Abba Makarios, I thought to anoint myself with his holy oil right on the location of the cyst. I had the vile with me which I kept in my desk, so I took it out and anointed myself. After my return home from work, I came to take my shirt off only to find that it was filled with pus in the area of my underarm, and so I knew that the cyst had burst, and there was no need for surgery, all because of the prayers of the saint. May his blessings be with us all, amen.”



“By Your great power and outstretched arm. There is nothing too hard for You.” (Jeremiah 32:17)

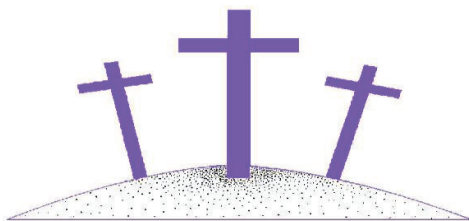
Mr. Fikri Mahni Faltas From ElZawayya El Hamra Cairo Tells:

“Due to my employment circumstances, I constantly traveled to Qena. Every time I traveled there, I would go to visit the shrine of saint Bishop Makarios, whom I knew since he was a papal secretary at the diocese of Baliana after the departure of Bishop Abba Yousab of Baliana. During one of my visits, we were at a stage where my son had completed his university education and was preparing to enter the army. Therefore, I stood at the shrine and I said to the saint, ‘I cannot bear the absence of my son so please cancel this matter of his recruitment to the army.’ At the conclusion of my prayer, I promised a vow to the saint. So my son went to the area of military recruitment and came back with a letter of nomination, which assigned him to the role of an officer. On that same month, I stood and spoke inaudibly to my beloved saint Abba Makarios regarding this matter. After the end of the month, my son went on the date specified in order to receive his papers, and to our surprise, he returned with papers that call for his postponement from the army for a period of three years. However, he had to return to them after 15 days of receipt of the certificate; however, every time he would go, they would send him back, and have him return to them in 15 days. This process continued many times, and by then I understood, that the saint wanted me to fulfill my oath. So I told my son, that he would not receive this certificate of postponement, until our family goes and visits the shrine of Abba Makarios. So on Thursday, my family and I travelled to the shrine and we fulfilled the vow. On Friday morning, my son travelled to the area of recruitment and was finally handed his certificate of postponement. May the blessing of the prayers of my beloved father Bishop Makarios be with us, amen.”



“The Secret of the Lord is with those who fear Him  
and He will show them His covenant.” (Psalms 25:14)

Mr. Adil Fawzy Guirgis From El Ghardaga Tells: “During his life in the flesh, St. Abba Makarios always came to visit us during his annual outreach visit to our city. He used to make my home his main headquarter for the rest of the neighbors in order for them to come over, spend time with him, and take his blessings. On one occasion at which he visited us, he asked my wife about how many children we have and she answered, ‘I have two daughters only your grace.’ The saint then replied ‘Next year you will have Job (Ayoub) with you.’ she replied, saying, ‘I hope so your grace,’ he then blessed her as well as the others at our home, his prayers were a big blessing, and we felt their strength and were shocked when we saw their degree of effectiveness. The following year my wife gave birth to a baby boy, however, she didn’t want to name him Ayoub, so she named him Mina. She said, ‘When his grace visits us, I will tell him I have decided to name our son Mina instead of Ayoub.’ Prior to the annual outreach visit of the saint, (which was his last), we were in Cairo and we went to the monastery of the great saint Abba Abram, and there, my wife suggested that we baptize our son and I agreed. The surprising thing was, that the monk who baptized Mina, gave him the name of Ayoub in baptism. After our return to El Ghardaka, and during the visit of the saint, my wife told him what had happened, and he said to her, ‘My daughter, Ayoub and Mina are both saints, may God preserve him for you.’ So this was the saint’s last short visit to El Ghardaka, may his prayers and his blessings be with us all, amen.”



Mr. Fawzy Marei Khalil From Nakada Tells: "At the beginning of February 2007, I bought a motorcycle and one of my good friends was teaching me how to ride it. On the first day of our practice session we rode together on the motorcycle, and at a four-way intersection, we were rear-ended by a microbus (van). My friend had injuries to his head while I had three fractures in the arm and a broken leg as well as a fractured rib. I was taken to the hospital of Qena where X-rays and ultrasounds were performed in order to reveal the presence of abdominal bleeding as well as all of my other fractures. I was then transported by ambulance to the International Hospital of Luxor; it was the commemoration of the departure of Abba Makarios on that day. Therefore, my brother and my wife interceded on my behalf. My brother had a picture of Abba Makarios, which he placed on my stomach prior to the time of my surgery. During the surgery, the surgeons inserted many discs as well as screws in order to repair my fractures, it was a successful surgery and I recovered. During my check up visit to doctor Emad Fouad, I was informed that the surgery, which was conducted, was not an easy one. He then pointed to a picture of Abba Makarios which he had in his office, and said, 'He stood beside us during the whole process.' Thanks is to God and thanks to the saint Bishop Makarios for his care towards us, saving us by his powerful prayers, which penetrate through any hardships or troubles. May his holy blessings be with us, amen."



“How precious is Your loving kindness oh God therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of Your wings.” (Psalm30:7)

Mrs. S. S. From El Ghardaka Tells: “I was born in Qena and married in El Ghardaka, two months into my marriage I went to the shrine of St. Bishop Makarios and there I prayed. Later, I met with one of the priests and asked him to pray for me because I was due to travel and I did not ask for more than that, so he said to me: ‘Our Lord is with you and will give you ‘Makarios’.’ A month later, I found myself pregnant, however, upon completion of my ninth month of pregnancy, I found that I was entering the tenth month by two days and I had no contractions yet. So I went to the doctor who asked me to wait about another week, and if the birth doesn’t happen naturally, then I’ll have to undergo a Caesarean section. So I took Bishop Makarios as my intercessor and I put his book of miracles on my stomach, and I said to myself, ‘I’ll open the book and see what message Abba Makarios has for me.’ When I opened the book of miracles, my eyes fell upon a miracle whose prior complications were similar to mine, and the lady actually was attended to by the same doctor. Abba Makarios’ advice to this lady was, ‘There will be no Caesarean section, go and take Holy Communion on Sunday, and the delivery will be normal.’ So I was overjoyed, and I felt that this was the same message for me, so I actually ended up doing exactly what this lady had done in her miracle. I went to church on Sunday and I took Holy Communion, and on Monday, I had a normal delivery of my baby. This is through the blessings of Abba Makarios. So after Makarios was born, whenever his temperature rose due to fevers, I would anoint him with the holy oil of St. Abba Makarios, and I would put his picture (with a piece



of his clothing attached) on him. Instantly, the temperature would drop. At one point, his temperature was so high to the point that we had to put him on intravenous, and the instant that we anointed him with the holy oil, he was cured.”

She also says: “After the birth of my daughter (my second child), I began to bleed severely, so I went to the doctor, and after checking me, he said, ‘You have a severely low uterus, and the only way to help your case is to perform surgery. I’ll give you medication for a period of 3-4 days and then we’ll see.’ So I interceded to Abba Makarios and I asked him, ‘Please let me get better without the interference of surgery.’ Four days later I went back to the doctor and I was surprised as he said, ‘Your uterus has shifted upward by 70%, and you no longer need surgery.’ So I glorified God in His saints.”

She also says: “When my daughter was four and a half years of age, her temperature increased gradually until it reached 39.5 degrees. I gave her many medications to no avail, and here I remembered the oil of Abba Makarios, and so I anointed her, and I put his picture (with a piece of cloth attached) onto her stomach, and instantly, the temperature dropped without the use of an antibiotic. Thank you, oh great saint Bishop Makarios, please do not forget us in your prayers before the throne of grace, that our Lord Jesus may forgive us our sins. May his Holy blessing be with us, amen.







“...and answer my supplication...transform our sorrow to joy that we may live and praise Your name oh Lord.” (Esther)

Mrs. Firyal Fayik Tawfeek From Shobra El Khema Tells:

“I was introduced to Abba Makarios through my friend. When I went to visit her she told me a lot about this saint and gave me a book of miracles (Part III), so I always read it. One year, on the day of 17/7/2007, my only son and his wife were expecting the arrival of their first child. I stayed up the whole night reading in this book of miracles. In the morning, I was informed that my daughter in law delivered safely. However, due to a misunderstanding between my son and me prior to the birth, I did not go in order to see my granddaughter until the fifth day after her birth. So daily, I took to read in the book of miracles and I said to the saint, ‘Please your grace, do something about this, I need to see my granddaughter and take her into my arms...’ Suddenly, I found that my son was contacting me by telephone and allowing me to listen to my granddaughter’s voice, and telling me, ‘Joyce is saying ‘I want to see my grandmother, I miss her a lot, and she will be coming with us tomorrow.’ I rejoiced greatly at the speedy response and I said to myself, ‘This is none other than the heroic martyr St. George, as well as our grace Abba Makarios.’ To my surprise, I opened the book of miracles only to find that one of the miracles had the same words repeated, ‘This is not only the martyr St. George, the speedy to respond, it is also Abba Makarios.’ I rejoiced and I thanked the saint for his speedy response.”

She also says: “I was waiting for the final academic result for my son’s degree in Bachelor of Engineering. This was his second time to be enrolled in the faculty, and he had been in University for 9 years. I then checked his marks only to find that he had not passed this year, and that he needed to repeat it. I returned home and I was depressed and down, so I took hold of the book of miracles of the Saint and asked him to do something in order to change the result. I then opened the book and found in front of me a phrase that was uttered by saint to a student who was asking his grace for success and so his grace’s response to him was, “What’s another year?” Hence, I knew that this message was meant for me. Therefore, my son



ended up repeating the year, and actually, after I was sad and was filled with depression, I began to feel peace inside of me, and I said, 'You're right your grace, what's another year?' I thanked Abba Makarios because my son succeeded in five out of eight subjects, and this alone was a miracle"

She also tells: "All of a sudden, I became inflicted with diarrhea and colic in my stomach until it became so severe that I could not even move. I asked the saint to pray for my healing so I remained home from my school for two days. On the third day I sent my son to school in order to ask the staff to check and see if they considered my absence a regular one or sick days. So with the blessings of the saint, they added four days altogether onto my leave, and this gave me the opportunity to recover fully."

She also says: "A day came when my son informed me that he will be travelling to Alexandria; it was late in the night, and it was his first time driving his car for long distances. I did not want to tell him, 'There is no need for traveling so far right now.' However, I did not want to sound like I was interfering. Therefore, I turned to the saint once again, and I asked requested of my son to, 'Take with you a book Bishop Makarios in the car.' I then prayed and asked the saint to keep them safe on the road. After this, only an hour passed and God's will was revealed, and my son did not last very long on the road. My son explained and said to me, 'Every time we would drive forward on our way out of the Maadi city, the car would malfunction. Furthermore, it would begin to act strangely and this is despite the fact that I took it to a mechanic prior to our trip to Alexandria, in order to ensure that it was fit enough to carry us for the long distance. However, every time we would turn the car back as if returning to our home, it would drive as if nothing was wrong with it. I tried this process three times, and every time I did, the reaction would be the same. So we decided to come home and not to travel.' To my surprise and happiness I said, 'Thank God, whose name is glorified in His saints.'" Truly, oh Lord Your promises are genuine. May the blessings of our beloved Abba Makarios be with us all amen."



One of the fathers also tells of a similar miracle: "One day during the life of Bishop Makarios, he was traveling in his small car with his family to the city of El Ghardaka. About 11 kilometers away from Qena, the car stopped and would not move; he was trying in every way to fix it, but to no avail. He then decided to return to Qena to go and see the mechanic in order to find out why the vehicle is malfunctioning this way. Once he directed the car in the opposite direction i.e. towards Qena, it would begin to operate again in a very normal way and as soon as he took it to the mechanic, he said to him, 'The car is safe and sound, and has no defects.' So he returned back in order to go to El Ghardaka and at the same spot as before, the vehicle stopped, he then returned back again to the mechanic and in the third time he said to the mechanic, 'You did not fix the car, but you ruined it more.' The mechanic responded, 'Oh father, the problem is not in the car, it is in the fact that God is not permitting you to proceed.' Therefore, the mechanic decided to ride the car with the priest, and yet again, for the third time, the car would stop completely at the same spot as before. Therefore, the priest left the car, and took his family onto a bus and insisting on proceeding to El Ghardaka. Along the way to El Ghardaka, there was thunder and lightning and the day ended. Therefore, the priest completed all that he needed to do and was getting ready to head home to Qena. When they boarded the bus and as they left El Ghardaka, they passed by the town of Savaga. Close to the town of Savaga, they saw a very frightening, scene: waters that were flowing down the mountains at a very great speed to the point where the desert and the mountains were all suddenly turned into a raging sea, which darted quickly and in an awesome way. The water covered the asphalt and rose to the top of the wheels of the bus. Therefore, the bus could not move, huge rocks and boulders were falling from the mountains in front of the bus, and the waters drenched below the asphalt, which cracked and broke. This flood was famous during the nineteen eighties. It was a very difficult situation and all the passengers were in severe panic mode. They remained in this severe horror for 8 hours until they reached Qena safely. So the priest found the nearest telephone in order to call Abba Makarios because he was in his annual outreach visits to the city of Qos. The saint said to him, 'Welcome home, I delayed the car for you three times so that you may understand that God is not permitting you



to travel, and even the mechanic told you the same thing, but you didn't want to understand. Thank God that you arrived safely along with the other passengers.' This is one of the great miracles of Abba Makarios with us, for he saved us from death. One question still remains: What would have become of the priest and his family, had they travelled in their small car! May his holy prayers be with us, amen."



"Be anxious for nothing, but in everything by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known to God; and the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus." (Philippians 4:6-7)

Mr. Gaber Sidhom from Alexandria Tells: "On January 16, 2007, my brother in law arrived from the United States. I was among those waiting to welcome him at my father in law's house in Asafra. Time flew by and it was about 3:00 A.M. when my son, Makarios, gave up and slept. We therefore ended up sleeping over at my father-in-law's house, where I had parked my car next to the railroad fence. We stayed up talking all night until the morning, and then finally went to sleep. While sleeping, my wife got up a few times saying, "I have a feeling that something bad is going to happen." The next morning at 11:00 A.M when I woke up, I went into the balcony to look at my car, but it was nowhere to be seen. I was startled, and went looking for my car everywhere, but to no avail. I finally came to the realization that it had been stolen. I went to the police precinct



and filed a police report on January 17/2007. An officer came with me in a car and circulated the area looking for it, but again, it could not be found. My wife and I prayed saying, 'Lord, please return the car intact since it is our only source of revenue, and it is desperately needed.' On the night of January 19th, my wife dreamed that she went into the church we normally go to (Church of St. Mary and St. George in Alexandria). The church was completely empty, except for one person who was standing before the altar. She initially thought it was the priest of the church, so she went to greet him. However, when she got closer, she saw that it was actually Tamav Irene. Tamav Irene took my wife's hand and smiled genuinely at her. In the morning, my wife told me about the dream, and I felt that something good was going to happen. In the meantime, I had already asked our relatives in Qena to put our names on the shrine of his grace Bishop Makarios and to intercede daily on our behalf, that our car could be found. At this time, I was reading his grace Bishop Makarios' book of miracles, and we taught our son the following short prayer: 'Our beloved Abba Makarios, please return our car, and we will come and visit you.' He used to repeat this frequently. I also called some of the saintly monks who were known for their transparency. Some said, 'You will find it,' while others said, 'He will find it.' One of them told me, 'Go look for it in the City of Damanhur.' However, I did not pay attention to those words because I was sick and tired of searching for the car. Honestly, I was a bit upset with Abba Makarios. One night, I dreamed that I was standing next to a stream of water in a farmland. Then Abba Makarios came from a distance, clothed in his black attire, but his robe had multiple vertical cuts at the bottom, and he was holding a big cross (the cross that we use in processions). He came to me smiling, gave me the cross, and stepped back and entered a farmhouse. He sat on a couch, and continued to gaze at me while smiling. I told my wife about the dream, and she said, 'If you have seen Abba Makarios in a farmland, it means that the car is in the countryside. And because Abba Makarios went into the house and sat, it means that he is protecting our car.' Days passed, and on April 29, 2007, my wife dreamed of St. Abba Makarios telling her, 'God willing, it is easy and it will be easy.' On June 23, 2007, after several months of searching for our car, a friend told me, ironically, to go look for it in Damanhur. I finally



listened and went to the police in Damanhur to look at their records. They told me that there had been no reports of a stolen car with that description. Then God led me to request seeing the police lot in which they park the stolen cars. I went there and asked the policeman at the gate; he also told me that there was no such car with the description I had given. Then I asked him if I could go look for it myself. He told me that the parking lot was very big; however, he allowed me to go ahead and search. I did not even pass the third car in the lot when I saw my car with the same color; nothing had changed and it was indeed intact as I had requested of the Lord. However, the police gave me a hard time since all the paperwork was inside the car. I therefore had to bring additional paperwork to prove that I was the true owner of the vehicle. Finally, they agreed to release my car in exchange for paying 501 Egyptian pounds. So I said, 'Abba Makarios, I know you help whoever makes vows to you; how about if you don't allow me to pay the 501 Egyptian pounds, and in return, I will vow to give you 350 Egyptian pounds.' To my surprise, a clerk was able to waive the charge, and had it signed by his manager. It may be worth noting that this fee was enforced by the mayor. I took my car back to Alexandria, and I went to Qena to thank my dear patron saint Abba Makarios, just as we had promised through my son's prayer and we fulfilled the money that we had vowed."





“Hear me when I call on God of my righteousness You have relieved me when I was in distress. Have mercy on me and hear my prayer.”

(Psalm 4:1)

Doctor Fareed Nabih Habib From France Tells: “I work as an orthopedic doctor in France, and I was getting ready to enter my Canadian equivalency exam in September of 2006. The nature of my job requires that I work all day; hence, all my studying had to take place during the night. Because of this, I felt that I would not be able to pass this exam. I was due to travel to Frankfurt where one of the women gave me a book of the Miracles of Abba Makarios, whom I knew nothing about. I took it and read it and on the eve of the exam, I asked him to help me to recall the questions and their answers (which were on my practice tests) which I needed to know in order to pass the exam. In the morning of the exam, I reviewed and studied a practice test from the year 2002. I went into the exam and I found that I had recalled all the questions, which actually comprised 70% of the exam itself. Since then, this book has become a source of consolation to me every time I read it. Hence, I travelled from France to Qena to the shrine of St. Abba Makarios in order to fulfill my vows and to record my miracle. May his blessings be with us all, amen.”





“And kings shall be thy nursing fathers, and their queens thy nursing mothers: they shall bow down to thee with their face toward the earth, and lick up the dust of thy feet; and thou shalt know that I am the Lord: for they shall not be ashamed that wait for me.” ( 49:23 Isaiah)

Mrs. Zozoo Yacoub From Cairo Tells: “I was introduced to Abba Makarios more than five years ago through some friends whom I met in Qena where I serve the graduate group at the diocese. I have previously recorded miracles that have happened with me, and I would like to record this particular one, which occurred in 7/2006.

A large tumour appeared above my knee and extended up to the thigh of my right leg. As a result, I depended more on my left leg since I was beginning to favor my right leg due to the pain. However, my left leg began to give in since I had been leaning on it more and more. Therefore, I went to the doctor who told me that it was a tumor because I once had cancer in my right breast. He prescribed ointments and capsules for me to use, as well as cold compresses for about twice a day. I had an alumni conference in the city of Abu Talat from the 14th to 20/7/2006 and at this conference, one of the graduates who were from Qena brought me a book of miracles of Abba Makarios( Part V ). So I interceded with him urgently, and soon after when I returned home, I decided not to take the medication or to use the ice packs. So I asked the saint with tears and I said to him, ‘I will anoint myself with your holy oil.’ And I then spoke to him and said, ‘Why is it that all the miracles are directed solely towards the people of Qena and its surrounding cities?’ Two to three days later, I was surprised to find that the swelling had subsided and I was able to walk around and I thank the saint that he considered me as one of his children. May his holy blessings be with us all, amen.”





“Lord you will establish peace for us for You have also done all our works in us.” (Isaiah 26:12)

Mrs. A.H.A From Sohag Tells: “I have come today to visit Abba Makarios, to take his blessing, and to record the miracle which he performed with me. I had been married for seven years with no offspring, my only knowledge of the saint was that he was the bishop who had departed to heaven while praying the Holy Liturgy. One of my colleagues at work saw that I was miserable and depressed (because I had no children and four more years had passed by into my marriage), so she gave me the book of the life and the miracles of the saint (Part 1). One night, I began to read the book and I interceded with the Saint and asked him to pray for me that God may grant me a child. When the duration prolonged, I spoke to the saint and I said, ‘Is it because I am not from Qena (your home town) that you don’t want to pray for me?’ I vowed to visit him at his shrine with my husband as well, and we arranged a day, which was on the second day of March, in order to take his blessing. However, that day came, and due to the circumstances, we could not go to the shrine. I was so distressed that night, and I said to the saint, “Don’t be upset your grace, maybe one day when we have our baby, we will be compelled to come and visit you.” I asked the saint for a sign that he would pray for me, and I went to sleep. I dreamed that I was in a place with no people around me, and I saw his grace approaching me, with a baby in his arms. I awoke and I knew that this was the sign that he sent to me, however, I refrained from telling my husband. So after a week, I discovered that I was pregnant, I recalled the dream in which the saint had a child in his arms. As the months went by, God blessed me with my daughter Miriam who was a very beautiful girl indeed. Miriam was born with a hernia, so I said to the saint, ‘This hernia is your responsibility.’ In addition, after a while, the hernia disappeared; this was the second miracle, which was performed through the prayers of the saint. I thank the Lord for His gifts and I thank St. Abba Makarios for his prayers on our behalf. May his holy prayers be with us, amen.”



“I am the Lord for they shall not be ashamed who wait for Me.  
(Isaiah 49:23)

Mrs. S.M From Bani Sweif Tells: “Since I got married I was always under the impression that I would never be able to conceive or be a mother. One day, when I felt that I would truly never be able to conceive, my fears multiplied and I decided to go to the doctor. After checking me, he informed me that he detected the presence of cysts on the ovaries. In addition, my ovulation is very weak and may not happen. This crushed my emotions, and I felt even more depressed because I knew of cases of women similar to mine, who had been married for two and for three years. They had to take certain medications, which were expensive (about a thousand pounds every month) and to no avail. Therefore, I began my journey of medical therapy. Eventually, I went on a trip to the monastery of St. Mina and Pope Cyril’s and I asked for their intercessions, so while we were there, my husband purchased a book of the miracles of Abba Makarios whom I had only heard about through the last liturgy which he performed and departed to heaven. Then I returned home, prayed with tears, and interceded with Saint Pope Cyril the sixth and Abba Makarios. I also promised a vow to Abba Makarios that, ‘If you give me a baby oh Abba Makarios, just as you have performed miracles with all these other people, I will tell everyone about you, and I will hand out your books to all who need them, and I’ll visit you at your shrine in Qena.’ During that same month I took a pregnancy test which indicated that I had conceived, and a great joy filled my heart since that time. So as promised, I told all people about Abba Makarios, and I had a friend who went through my same circumstances, and so I gave her the book of miracles and on the same month, she conceived as well. A great joy filled her home as well, and everyone in the household had built a strong bond of love and friendship with the saint Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his holy prayers be with us, amen.”





“Behold this is our God we have waited for Him and He will save us. This is the Lord we have waited for Him. We will be glad and rejoice in His salvation.” (Isaiah 25:9)

Mrs. H.B.W From Alexandria Tells: “I was exposed to many issues prior to my marriage because of the opposition of many individuals towards it; however, the Lord was glorified and I was married in the month of 10/2001. Shortly into my after marriage, my mother in law insisted that I go to the doctor in order to be checked up and try to find the reason why I am not conceiving, so I responded to her, ‘God is not permitting for it to happen yet.’ She then asked me to visit the cemetery and perform strange rituals, which are against God’s commands, so I refused and told her, ‘God exists and He is able to grant me.’ Some people seemed to have worked some kind of evil magic in hopes that we would not be blessed with children, and my husband and I will never forget this. From then on, people kept ridiculing me, saying that I will be barren for the rest of my life. So I cried to God in order for him to grant me victory over these people, since my parents departed to heaven, and I had no one to speak in my defense. There arose some disagreements with my mother in law who decided to leave us, and as she was leaving, she said, ‘God will never grant you children.’ So I knelt in front of God with humility and tears, and I asked him to bless me with an offspring. In my apartment, I found a picture that we had of St. Abba Makarios, whom I had no knowledge of, and whose picture I had never seen before. I asked around in order to inquire about him, and I found out that he is a great saint who works many miracles. So I vowed to him, ‘If you perform a miracle with me and if God grants me a son, I will name him after you.’ However, I did not mention any of this to my husband. At the same time, my husband found a book of miracles at his job for the saint as well, and he requested the same thing, however, he did not share this with me until later on. During this month, my husband and I felt much better, and God willed and I conceived. When we went to get the ultra sound done, we found out that it was a boy. So all at once with both looked at each other and said, ‘We are going to name him, Makarios.’ Both my husband and I told each other about what had happened and what we had each separately requested of the saint. We chose to name



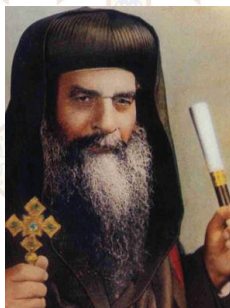
him Makarios despite people who advised us not to, because it is a dense Coptic name, in spite of that, we stood firm by our decision because this was a promise that we each made. Now on 27/8/2006 our son Makarios completed four years of age but I had still not written the miracle; during this time, he ended up with the chicken pox which appeared everywhere in his body including his eyes and his ears. So then, I said to the saint, "He is your name sake, please heal him and I will write and send the miracle." Soon after, the Lord had compassion on him and he was healed through the prayers of Abba Makarios. May his blessings be with us all, amen."



“The Lord was with him, and that the Lord made all he did to prosper in his hand.” (Genesis 39:3)

Mrs. M.S.M From Qena Tells: “I was married and soon after, I conceived, however, all of a sudden, during my pregnancy, I began to bleed. When the doctors checked me, they found that these were signs of a miscarriage, and that I had cysts over my ovaries and that whether or not the baby survives, that I was in need of surgery. So I was so depressed, and I cried a lot. I went to church where one of the priests gave me some holy lakan water and a portion of holy oil of St. Abba Makarios in order to anoint myself. He asked me to bathe myself in the water and to anoint myself with the oil, so I did. Soon after I returned to the doctor who checked me and said the cysts have disappeared, and I was overjoyed to hear this. After this, I went straight to the shrine of Abba Makarios and I thanked him, and I asked him to watch over the pregnancy so that everything is successful. So my pregnancy continued, and on the time of my delivery, the baby was born dead, however, I interceded with the martyr Abi Sefein, for it was the night of the commemoration of his martyrdom, on 2006/7/31. Immediately, the baby cried, and life was restored to my child after a long while after his birth. God gave me Makarios. May his blessings be with us all, amen.”





“The glory of the Lord shall be revealed and all flesh shall see it together  
for the mouth of the Lord has spoken.” (Isaiah 40:5)

Mrs. M.A.A From Nakada Tells: “When I was six years old I used to be really attached to my soother, and so I kept it in my mouth. When the saint learned about this, (during his life in the flesh), he signed me with the sign of the cross, and immediately, I gave up this bad habit.”

She also says: “I was studying in the final year at the Faculty of Agriculture in the University of Assiut. Usually at the start of my new school year, the saint would come and visit our town for his yearly outreach visits. However, instead of travelling to begin my classes, I preferred to remain in our hometown in order that I may take his blessings. I did this despite the fact that I should have gone to university because during the first day, there is always an experiment with pragmatic samples, which is never repeated again until the end of the school year. However, I decided to stay behind anyways that I may see the saint. When I saw the saint and I took his blessing, I informed him that I must now travel to university; however, I explained the situation about the fact that I would be missing this crucial experiment. So he said, ‘Go to church, and take part in the Eucharist, then travel to university.’ Indeed, I did as he said. I then departed to my university in Assiut, only to find to my great surprise that the experiment had been delayed to due to a lack in samples. This made me realize even more, the holiness with which the saint is filled.”



She also says: “After the end of my studies and upon the completion of my university career, I met with the saint during one of his outreach visits and I asked him to pray for me that I may find a job. So with a smile he said to me, ‘Marriage first and then the job will come.’ Indeed this is what happened, I was married, and then I received my job.”

She also says: “After my marriage, I encountered many issues while trying to conceive. I conceived twice and miscarried right after. So I learned of the arrival of the saint to our town, and I went and spoke to him about my issues. He asked me not to rush, and that God will give me an offspring at the right time. Moreover, he said, ‘name him Makarios, and baptize him at the church of the Virgin Mary in Qena.’ After a little while, I conceived; eventually, I delivered a baby boy, I named him Makarios, and I baptized him at the church of the Virgin Mary in Qena just as the saint had asked me to. May his holy blessings and prayers be with us, amen.”



“So we shall adhere to the Lord with all our strength and He will readily and speedily come to our rescue.”  
(St. Makarios the great)

A man from the United States of America Tells: “In 1998, I got a Tourism Visa and traveled to the United States. At the time, I was not married. I returned to Egypt in 2001 to get married after which I sought to get a tourism visa for my wife as well so she can accompany me. One of my relatives told me that I could acquire a tourism visa for my wife based on my own visa. So I went with my wife to the (T. N. T) office in Cairo in order for that office to send my passport and my wife’s so that she may obtain the visa. A few days later, I was surprised when the (T. N. T) representative sent my passport back with the cancellation of my own visa, and the consequent refusal of getting a visa for my wife. My future rested on going to the U.S. since I had spent all what I had to get married. At the same



time, I received a letter from the embassy requesting that I meet with one of the officials there. I went to inquire about the reason for cancellation of the visa, and the reason was that I did not provide proof for renewal in my last year. However, they had not asked me to provide any of these documents. The high commissioner said to me, 'You will never go to the U.S.' Then I remembered that before I returned to Egypt, I was working with an Egyptian who wanted to help me get a permanent residence in the USA. He presented my work contract on his own without asking for my consent. So I left him and returned to Egypt without learning of the approval of the U.S. government either. This became my only hope. Therefore, I asked for the intercessions of the saint Bishop Makarios a lot so that this issue might be resolved. Despite my absence from the U.S. I contacted this person and told him what happened with me, so he asked the lawyer if we could pursue the case despite my absence from the U.S. The response came back with a swift approval. We rejoiced and thanked the saint, but the devil did not leave us in peace. We were surprised with the rejection of the U.S. government. We resorted to the saint again and visited his shrine after all hope faded, especially that I was not working and was borrowing money from friends and relatives with hope that I will be returning quickly to the USA. However, the saint had not forsaken us when we were in such distress. I was surprised that the person who had applied so that I may get a permanent residence continued the case on his own without letting me know and presented other documents and guarantees along with his partner to convince the American government. In the end, my case was finally approved. This was a miracle within a miracle and the amazing thing was the possibility of my wife and son accompanying me. However, doubt entered our hearts when the documents had not reached the embassy after more than a year had elapsed. Hence, we went to the shrine and asked the saint to speed up the paperwork because our circumstances had become very tough. Then the embassy sent us paper work in the month of 9/2005 so we went for the interview. The person who held the interview asked me to prove to him that I had previous legal status in the United States (for the duration, which I had stayed there). At that time, I was not sure if the lawyer had extracted this paper four years ago or not. So as a result, the man interviewing us said to me, 'Without this piece of paper, nothing can be





done.' He then pinned this to my passport as well as my wife's and gave me a deadline. I felt a sudden feeling of depression and so I sat on the nearest bench; after that, I came out of the embassy and I interceded with Saint Abba Makarios, and I contacted the lawyer in order that he may send me this paper. Just as I was doing this, I discovered that the paper existed, and its validity was about to expire in about one week. So we glorified God for everything which He had done to help us through the prayers of saint Abba Makarios. Soon after, so we travelled to the United States and arrived safely. May the prayers of this great saint be with us all amen."

He also says: "Upon our arrival by three months, my wife would go outside of our apartment to the laundromat in order to do laundry. At one point, she needed one coin in order to dry the clothes but she had none. So she stood and pondered helplessly and said, 'Abba Makarios, I need one coin in order to complete my laundry.' All of a sudden, she was surprised to find a bill of money fluttering around in the air, and landing at the doorstep of the Laundromat. So she checked in order to see if it had belonged to anyone, but found no one, so she thanked God because she found that the bill was equivalent to four coins and not merely one. So she glorified God and she thanked St. Abba Makarios, may his blessings be with us all, amen."

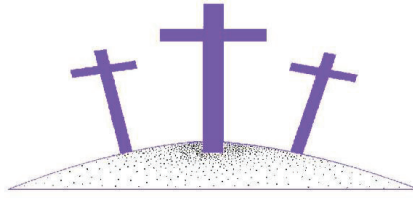


“I thought it is good to declare the signs of wonders that the most high God has worked for me.” (Daniel 4:2)

Mrs. F.Z. From Qena Tells: “My husband had an expensive ring, which he misplaced, and it remained lost for about two months. We looked everywhere for it, but to no avail. Therefore, we interceded with St. Abba Makarios and we promised to offer a vow as soon as we found the ring. One day, my husband was organizing a box, which had been left behind for a very long time; to his surprise, he found the ring. Glory is to God in His Saints.”

She also says: “At one point, my husband was charged with a large fine and imprisonment charges for excavating a piece of farmland. Some advised him of the need to hire a renowned lawyer who can plead his case. In response, my husband answered that he knows a lawyer who is very great, and he will resort to him. He went to the shrine of St. Abba Makarios and asked him to stand with him throughout this ordeal. A few days later, and to everyone’s amazement, my husband was acquitted. May the blessings and the prayers of this great saint be with us all amen.”

She also says: “My son graduated from the Faculty of Engineering and wanted to travel to a foreign country in order to work. It was difficult for him to leave his sister alone, especially because we always had to travel between Cairo and Qena. Hence, we prayed and asked the Abba Makarios to act in this matter. When the day came and he was due to travel, he went out of the house and came back annoyed because there was a cancellation of the flight even after he had booked the airline tickets and prepared all of his belongings. We thanked the Lord for that, and may the blessings and prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”



“Many are they who says of me there is no help for him in God but You oh Lord are a shield for me.” (Psalm 3:2-3)

Mrs. Eman Fareed From Toronto Tells: “I am a pharmacist who works abroad and one day, two of my customers entered the pharmacy in order to receive their prepared medications. When the first customer approached the register, I gave him his package, and he paid for it and left quickly. However, after he left, I discovered that he had received the wrong medication, so I processed a new medication for my second customer, since the first customer had accidentally taken the wrong package of medicine. I then turned to look for the first person who had received the wrong package of medicine, but to no avail. I tried to call all the phone numbers available on file, however to no avail. I was now deeply concerned because the implications could be dangerous that this person should take the wrong medication without knowing, and the harm that it could do to him. I worried because here abroad, there is no mercy for erring with things like this. At my pharmacy, I have a book of the miracles of Abba Makarios, which I read in at my spare time at the pharmacy. So I took to intercede with the saint in order that I may get in touch with this patient and inform him that he had received the wrong medication. So this process continued for three full hours to the point where it was closing time. Then I told myself would make one last attempt, so I took the book of Abba Makarios, and I placed it on the phone before dialing the number. I then called the patient’s number one more time in hopes that the patient would answer, as I was doing this, I found that I had another line; (during my regular work hours, I would answer the other line, however, outside of the work hours, I do not usually answer). This time however, I decided to answer, and to my surprise, it was the patient who was on the other line. So I explained everything that I needed to the patient, and I apologized for the mistake; soon after, the correct substitute for the medicine took place in a very calm manner. Thanks is to God and the great saint Bishop Makarios for everything that he had done for me. May his holy blessing be with us, amen.”



“A bundle of wood strapped together in the foundation of a building will not be too sound and similar is the heart that has been strengthened by thoughtful council.”(Sirach 22:19)

Mr. Nashat Berty Fahmy From El Ghardaka Tells: “I am an office employee at one of the provinces, I am happily married and God gave me three children, the eldest, ‘Marc’ holds a Bachelor’s degree in Commerce. In 2006, he was recruited to the army on the day of 26/8/2006 AD in order to be further nominated as a military personnel. After a medical examination, the doctors concluded that he is not fit due to the adhesion of his thighs, and they asked him to come back to the recruitment area of Qena on Wednesday, 30/08/2006 in order to see an orthopedic doctor. We rejoiced at this great news thinking that it would exempt him from his military duties; we also constantly asked for Abba Makarios to complete the remainder of his paper work peacefully. However, to our dismay, we found that the orthopedic doctor concluded that he was fit to join the army, and he explained all of this to one of the military officials who were in charge. We became angry when we heard this, and we sought all the higher powers, which were humanly possible and even to those who were pillars of war. One of those who advised me informed me that my son cannot get exempted, however, he was willing to try and find him a good position, and a different lieutenant to report to, and that eventually he could be chosen as an officer instead of a soldier. I discussed all that was mentioned with my son, and his response to me was, ‘Leave everything and let it be according to God’s will.’ From then on, my son used to visit the shrine of St. Bishop Makarios daily and he prayed there asking him to stand with him. Upon receipt of the letter of nomination, the officer asked everyone to be present in the area of recruitment of Qena on 09/12/2006 in order to inform them of their date of enlistment or whether or not they would be exempted from their duties. So on this day my wife, my mother and I prayed and asked that the saint stand beside him and work a miracle. I promised a vow to the saint, and soon after, we found Mark on his way home with his exemption from the army for three years because he was born on May of 1985, and those who were exempted were born from the beginning of 1985/6/27. As a result, we were filled with joy, we thanked God and St. Abba Makarios, and on the next day, which was 13/09, I travelled to the shrine of the saint in order to record the miracle. May his blessings and his prayers be with us all, amen.”



“Put God’s love in front of you always and place His promises and be of good cheer regardless of the turbulences of the sea in your life. Do not worry about your boat, God is in it, He is its Captain, and he will lead it to the harbour of salvation.” (His Holiness Pope Shenouda III)

Mrs. M.S.B From Qena Tells: “I was married and soon after, I conceived. I used to visit the shrine of St. Abba Makarios in order that my pregnancy would be successful and end peacefully. At the shrine, I saw a girl who looked at me curiously. That night, I saw the same girl in my dreams, and to my dismay, she had a stick, with which she was hitting my stomach, and so I was screaming and saying to her, ‘Don’t hit me on my stomach.’ When I woke, I was not feeling very reassured because of this dream. Three days later, I had a miscarriage, and I was distraught, I was feeling very ill, both physically and emotionally. I refrained from going to the shrine of Abba Makarios for a considerable period because I was not well. However, Bishop Makarios does not ever forget his children. I sat down at one point in time with his book of miracles in which I began to read. I looked at his picture, which was on the front cover of the book, and I pondered sadly at my state. That night, I dreamed that I had entered the shrine and I had found the saint standing in front of me, and so I looked at him sadly. Suddenly in the dream, my husband was also walking through the door of the shrine holding a baby in his arms, so the saint looked at me and said, ‘Take your son.’ My response to him was, ‘I don’t have any children your grace.’ He patted me gently on the face and he had a glowing smile on his face, and with a reassuring heart he said, ‘Why don’t you want to believe?’ I woke from my sleep, and I was overjoyed at this dream because the Lord did not forget me, and neither did my patron saint Abba Makarios forget me. Two years past, and within those two years, people would make harsh and hurtful comments regarding my state and they became bothersome. However, the saint defended me, for one day, I was feeling excessively tired, and I went to the doctor who ran some tests and concluded that I was indeed pregnant. Eventually, the Lord gave me a beautiful child. May the blessed prayers of Abba Makarios be with us all amen.”



She also says: “At my husband’s workplace (at a laboratory) he handles a lot of sulfuric acid. One night about one 1:00 A.M. (after midnight) during winter, a vessel of sulfuric acid slipped out of his hands; as a result, the acid spilled, and ran onto his jeans, burning them and ripping right through them. In addition, some of the acid managed to land into one of his eyes, which became excessively red and enflamed right on the spot. I was weeping frantically and asking for the prayers of Abba Makarios saying, ‘Save me oh Abba Makarios.’ I brought some of the holy oil of Abba Makarios and I anointed my husband, also, I put a drop in some water and gave it to him to drink. I then read the glorification of St. Abba Makarios to my husband. Soon after, the redness began to subside, and the eye was back to its normal state. May the blessing of the great saint Bishop Makarios be with us, amen.”



“ There is no one who is stronger than he who enjoys heavenly assistance; and no one weaker than he who is deprived from it. ”  
(St. John Chrysostom)

Doctor B.F.N From Qos Tells: “When I was studying in the fifth year of the Faculty of Medicine in 2006, my exam time approached for the course of pediatrics. I was in a state of despair and distress and an inability to review. Therefore, I remembered and interceded with most of the saints, but most of all with St. Abba Makarios because he was the patron saint whom I assigned to this subject. However, due to the weakness of my faith I felt that the Lord had forgotten me, and my case began to worsen day after day until there were only a few days left until the exam starts. I began to think about dropping out of the exam, and this idea had a very negative impact on my family, to the point where they all began to pray for me, and to ask other priests to pray for me as well. One of the priests called me and said, ‘You have no absolution nor blessing to drop out, you must enter this exam.’ So only, a few hours prior to my exam, I began to study and I ended up reviewing until 8:00 A.M. in the morning. I entered the exam based on the patron saint Bishop Makarios. To my surprise, I answered all



the questions, despite their high level of difficulty. Before I finished the last question, I smelled a strong scent of incense and it was a very clear scent. When my turn came for the oral examination, there was a doctor who was known to be a very difficult one, especially towards Christians. She was known to ridicule them, and to make life very difficult for them during the exam. So I asked the saint no to let me be assigned to this particular doctor, I wanted a different doctor to assess me. Therefore, God answered my prayer, and I ended up being tested by a different doctor than the other, although this strict doctor was the one who had assessed all others who had entered prior to me. All of my answers were perfected to the point that one of the doctors said to me, 'Your answers were the best for today out of all the others.' Thank God when the results appeared, I passed this subject with a mark of 'Very Good,' and all of my other grades for the year ranked very good as well. Thanks to the prayers of the great saint of our beloved Bishop Makarios. May his holy prayers be with us all, amen."



"Who is not awed by Your love oh Father of all, for Your mercy is too great for words to speak."(St. John Saba)

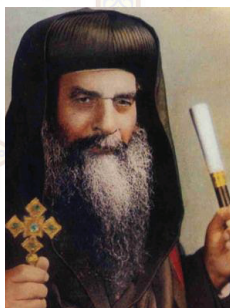
Mr.\_\_\_\_From Qena Tells: "On the commemoration of the departure of Bishop Makarios, we decided to go to church and attend the ceremony, which took place on Thursday 2/2/2006. My family and I decided to take a taxi there, and so we had a stroller with us, which we placed on the net at the roof of the taxi (on top of the car). When we arrived to church, we exited the taxi and we forgot about our stroller completely. One bus driver spotted it on top of the car; however, by the time he brought our attention to it, the taxi had already left. Therefore, I ended up going to a place where other taxis gather, however, I could not find our taxi driver since I did not take note of the number on the car. I went back to the church and took to intercede with Saint Bishop Makarios and I said to him, 'Oh your grace, so we end up coming to take your blessing here at church, and we end



up forgetting the stroller? If you return the stroller to us, I will record this miracle which you performed with us.' So I stood outside, really puzzled about my situation when suddenly, I found that the taxi which had brought us to church was entering the parking area, and the driver came and stood before me, and said, 'Is there a stroller missing from your things?' I replied, 'Yes' and he opened the trunk of the car to bring out the stroller. He then said, 'I was really tired when I went home, however, I thought to myself, that I must return this stroller to its owner.' I thanked the driver for his honesty and at the same time, my wife came out of the church after she too had interceded with saint Bishop Makarios and promised to write the miracle. She found the taxi driver standing with me. We glorified God for his care for us and thanked the saint because this stroller was important for our young child because my wife finds it difficult to carry her due to an issue, which she has in her hands. Therefore, it happened that we became so preoccupied later on, and we forgot to write the miracle until the day of 10/12/2006, when my wife found that her keys had disappeared. We had looked for them everywhere, but to no avail. So we remembered our miracle, we promised a vow to the saint, and that we would record both miracles together. A few minutes after, we found the keys amongst my daughter's toys."

He also says: "My son George was born in 2002, and when he began to walk, we noticed an obvious curvature and torsion in both of his legs. In order to correct this, he would need major surgery in order to create three fractures in each of his legs, and then re adjoin them once again. In addition to all of this, the surgery was not completely guaranteed. Hence, we interceded with the Virgin Mary and we asked for the prayers of St. Abba Makarios, and this was on 7/2006. To our surprise, in 9/2006, we discovered that the boy's legs had adjusted and there no longer existed any curves or warps. Thanks is to God for his greatness with his children. So on the spot, we went and fulfilled our vows. May his prayers and blessings be with us all, amen."





“I will praise Your name unceasingly and I will praise it with thanksgiving for my prayer was heeded.” (Sirach 51:15)

Mrs. M.M. from Algeria Tells: “The year 2002 was the beginning of my dealings with St. Abba Makarios. My husband and children were travelling to the Syrian Monastery in our personal car. My husband was always in the habit of putting on a tape cassette of the holy liturgy of Abba Makarios whenever we were travelling anywhere by car since he himself is a native of Qena. So I said to my husband, ‘Is this the only tape that you have to put on?’ The minute I said that, the car stopped immediately and ceased to move. We tried everything in order to revive it, but to no avail. At that same instant, I recalled what I had said about the tape cassette, I decided to apologize to Abba Makarios, I recited the Lord’s Prayer, and the car then began to move. I told my husband and my children what had happened, since that moment, began my relationship with Abba Makarios, and anytime I was having trouble, I would intercede with him. May His blessings be with us all, amen.”

She also says: “In 2005, my husband was suffering from severe pain in his stomach and was taking medication for it. We had some tests conducted such as Hepatitis C and diabetes tests. We interceded with the saint, and asked for his prayers in order that he may reveal to us which of the doctors he would recommend for my husband’s condition. One day, my husband’s sister came from Qena in order to be checked by a doctor by the name of Dr. Hadi Gebran at the Salam Hospital in the city of Mohandiseen, and she said to us, ‘Abba Makarios always recommended that I go to this doctor.’ So from what she said, we understood that this is the saint’s message



to us as well. We went to this doctor and my husband improved and was completely healed with time through the prayers of Abba Makarios. At the same time, I was having severe neck pain, and upon being checked up, it turned out that there is the presence of corrosion in the neck vertebrae. So again, I asked the saint to reveal to us which doctor would be able to help me through this, and upon my visit to the hospital, both my husband and I saw doctor Ramiz Halim, so I felt that for sure the saint had sent him to us. As soon as I got home, I called my sister who is physiotherapist and asked her about her opinion of this doctor, and her response to me was that he was a fantastic doctor. I went to him and he asked me to do some magnetic resonance imaging because he suspected a prolapsed disc of the neck. He said that I might need to undergo surgery. After further checkups, he said, 'The situation is improving and we will start to find treatment for your case, so check and see who is praying for you.' So I said to him, 'Bishop Makarios, the late Bishop of Qena.' So then, he asked me to take a few medications, and to undergo some physiotherapy. On my next check up visit, I took with me a book of the miracles of Abba Makarios, and the doctor looked at me and said, 'You have been healed.' So he also wrote this on his personal prescription paper, (which I had attached to this miracle) 'You have been healed.'"

She also says: "I am writing this miracle on the day that my daughter's final secondary school marks were revealed (which was on 16/7/2006). She had a calculus exam on 13/6/2006; the exam was very easy; however, she answered one of the compulsory questions completely wrong. On her way back home, she was very sad and she was crying constantly until she slept. When she awoke, I read some of the miracles of one of the books of Abba Makarios to her. The miracle, which I read, was of a student who did not answer accurately on one of her exams, yet through the prayers of Abba Makarios, she obtained full marks. Therefore, she took the book and she read the miracle herself, and she asked of the saint that he would solve this dilemma for her concerning this particular course. When the marks were revealed, to our surprise, she achieved a mark of 24.5/25, which meant that she only lost half a mark despite the fact that the question was worth



two full marks. She ended up with an overall average of 97.3%.” She also says: “In that same year of 2006, my son was in his third year at the Faculty of Applied Arts in which his grades were always “very good”. However, this year, he failed two courses in one semester, this saddened me very much. Towards the end of the year, I read the book of miracles of St. Bishop Makarios to him, and a miracle came to my attention where one of the students also failed two courses in his first semester. However, at the end of the year (for final report cards) he was successful in all subjects. I asked my son to pray and ask the saint to intercede for him that he may also succeed in all his courses for the term. To our pleasant surprise, he did end up succeeding in all courses with a final grade of ‘very good’ and he moved on to his fourth year in the faculty. May the blessings and prayers of the saint be with us, amen.



“For this child I prayed and the Lord granted me my petition which I asked of Him.” (Samuel 1:27)

Mrs. S. S. From Naj Hammadi, Qena Tells: “When my son Paula was in the third grade he was inflicted with a high fever, vomiting, and severe diarrhea. None of the medicines benefited him whatsoever, and he became unable to eat and drink all at once. He remained in this case for three days. We took to intercede with saint Bishop Makarios very strongly and when we decided to go to the doctor, we asked the saint to go with us in order to diagnose the disease and give the appropriate treatment for his condition. I had a small picture of St. Abba Makarios, which I gave my son to hold. We then went to Doctor Abraam who said that the boy is suffering from heat stroke, and that he will be inflicted with a high fever. Indeed, it was just as the doctor had said, and Paula’s temperature went up to 41 degrees centigrade. He got to a point that he could no longer rise from his bed at all. Therefore, we all took to pray and ask for the boy’s healing. On Friday, 04/20/2007 all of a sudden, the boy said, ‘Bishop Makarios was here.’ He then told us what had happened: he said that his grace said to him, ‘Send these people out



and close the door.' Then the saint asked Paula, 'What's wrong Paula, are you tired?' and Paula responded, 'Yes I am very tired.' So the saint prayed for him, and signed him with the cross and said, 'Ok Paula, you are better now.' He then smiled and left from the balcony through the closed doors. Soon after, Paula's temperature went down to normal as if nothing was wrong with him, and we were all overjoyed and amazed. Then on Sunday, 22/04/2007 the saint came to him again, signed him with the cross yet another time, and said to him, 'You are completely better now Paula, and anytime that you need me, just call me.' Again, the saint exited the balcony with the doors closed. May the prayers and blessings of Bishop Makarios be with us, amen."



"We give thanks to You O Lord, we give thanks for Your wondrous works declare that Your name is near."(Psalm 74:1)

Another lady from the city of Assiut Tells: "I began to know his grace Bishop Makarios after his departure, through watching the famous video of his last Liturgy. At this time, I was suffering from a big cyst in my leg; however, as I watched the part when his grace fell down to the floor, and the Eucharist moved up to the paten, I felt the cyst open and the pain disappeared. Also, another time, my parents had gotten into a huge fight and our house became divided. It was a difficult time for the whole family and it lasted for about six months. I asked for the prayers of his grace bishop Makarios that he may intervene and solve the problem. At this time, we called a monk who came to visit us and was able to reconcile my parents. This occurred on the day of the commemoration of his grace Bishop Makarios' departure, February 3rd 2006."



“Every tongue blesses God in great praises and joy for glory is due to our God.”(From the Psali of Nairooz)

Engineer Magued Anwar Daniel From Zeitoun Cairo Tells:

“I am an Engineer who maintains televisions and associated devices. My job requires me to travel to the city of Sharm el-Sheikh to some hotels on average about once or twice a month. I got to know Abba Makarios through my younger brother who brought me a part 6 of the book of miracles of the saint as well as the CD of the Mass in which he departed. Since I knew about the saint, my wife and daughters permanently intercede with the saint.” He also says: “One day, before my travel to Sharm El-Sheikh, I received a picture of the Saint as a gift. So I took it and I placed it beside the speakers of the tape cassette which were located on the left hand side behind the driver’s seat. While I was travelling, I played the tape cassette of the liturgy performed by Abba Makarios; suddenly, some of the other tapes which I had on the dashboard were falling in the car, so I leaned over to pick them up as I was driving at a speed which exceeded 100 km/hour. In less than a moment, I began to lose control of the car on a winding road. I tried to gain control of the car which was going out of control in front of me; however, it diverted into the sand, after which it returned to the asphalt. The car then rose to the left side of the curb and as this was happening, something wondrous occurred: I felt as if something was pressing down on the car from behind on the left hand side in order to prevent it from flipping upside down. There was then calm for a few moments, and the car was back to its normal function once again and miraculously. However, due to the deviations which happened with the car, everything that was in the car had gone all over the inside of the car, including some important papers, water bottles, and food. However despite all this commotion in the car, the strangest thing was that the picture of Abba Makarios which I had placed in the back, did not move from its place nor fall like the remainder of the objects. Actually, the strange feeling of pressure, which saved the car from flipping upside down, was in the area where I had placed the picture on the left hand side at the back of the car. Thanks to the great saint Bishop-Makarios.”



He also says: "During this same time, five days after work I went to one of the hotels in order to receive my paycheck. I entered into the manager's office as well as the director of Engineering's office and then to the accounts department, and they each informed me that there will be a delay of a day or two until the cheque arrives. I was upset at this because I had already completed my job at 4:00 P.M. and I wanted to return to Cairo. In the midst of all of this, I discovered that I had lost my mobile phone and it is not my habit to leave it in any place or in the car because it was always either in my hand or in my pocket. I spent more than three hours searching for it, and I then reported it to hotel security and inspection. One of the officers told me that maybe I had forgotten it in my car, however, to this; the manager responded that he had seen me holding it in my hand along with my set of keys and my sunglasses. He also confirmed that the phone I was holding was a Nokia 6600. Despite all of this, the security guard accompanied me and helped me search my car inside and out; he even tried to call my phone with his phone in attempt to hear some sort of signal, but to no avail. Therefore, when I found nothing and I lost hope, I told them, "If anyone finds it, please hand it over to the director of engineering." I then returned to the car and I held the book of miracles of Abba Makarios (Part 6) which was located on the chair next to me. I took to intercede with the saint and I grabbed the book with my left hand as told him, 'How is it fair that I didn't get paid today, and I end up losing my phone. I am going to leave this up to you, because that telephone has some important numbers in it.' Right after, I felt my right hand moving in a very involuntary way, towards the direction of the chair next to me in the car, and I stuck my hand downwards, to reach and to my amazement I found the phone. But how can this be? The manager confirmed that he saw me holding the phone in my hand, and the security guard who helped me to search my car inside and out found nothing. Thank God, I accepted the book of miracles of this great saint. And since then, I never part with this book during all of my travels. Thanks to the Lord and His compassionate saint."

He also says: "During one of my travels to Sharm el- Sheikh I spoke with someone who is a non Christian about the greatness of Abba Makarios, and I told him what had happened to me with the blessing of the picture;



so he began to ridicule about everything which I had told him. So one day, this individual was destined to travel with myself as well as another man who was also non Christian to Sharm el-Sheikh at 1:15 A.M. We had to be back in Cairo by 6:45 A.M. because I promised my daughter to accompany her to her exam since this was her last exam. I drove at a high speed of 120 to 140 km / h and I put a picture of the saint on the right hand side. About 76 kilometers into the Suez in Cairo, I found that a truck trailer was stuck to the left hand side of the road; at the same time, I was not given a chance to maneuver. Hence, I took the right hand side of the road in order to pass it, and my speed was about 120 km/h. Suddenly, another driver cut me off and hit his breaks, and I did the same and very firmly as I was driving to the right hand side, and I lost control of the car. Therefore, the car basically derailed off the road from the right to the far left and changed its direction and suddenly it stood still in front of an island, which was in the middle of the road. This led the wheels of the front and rear of the car on the right hand side to remain in the sand, while the middle of the car and the left hand side were now stapled on the asphalt. Of course, everything that was in the car had gone everywhere, from phones, to the two individuals' cigarette boxes; everything fell apart except for the picture of Abba Makarios, which stood firm from behind from the right hand side. Exactly what had happened to me the last time, happened this time in order to prove to those men who were ridiculing what I had said to them and in order for them to get to know the saint. Indeed, the non-Christian who had accompanied me marveled at the fact that the picture of the saint did not move from its place. As for me, I was completely at ease and at peace after this occurrence while the two men were in complete fear at the fact that all this happened. They acknowledged that this truly was a miracle in every shape and form. I could have very easily collided with another vehicle as the road was extremely busy during this whole ordeal; however, due to the prayers of the saint, I did not."

He also says: "When I delayed in recording the miracle, the same issue with my vehicle happened to me for the third time, however, this time I put the picture of the saint in front of the dashboard next to a box of tissues. One of the security officials was riding in the car with me and



he noticed that I was dozing off to sleep, as we were 85 kilometers into the drive, so he woke me. As soon as he did this, I involuntarily pushed hard on the breaks with all power on the road and yet again, the car landed on one of the islands on the road with the front wheels stuck in the dense sand. Neither of us got hurt, however, I felt that this was the saint's way of reminding me to write the miracle. So we were able to move the car out of the sand and head to our destination safely. So here I am on this day of 4/2/2008, at the shrine of the saint in Qena recording the miracles inside the church of St. Mark. May the prayers and blessings of the great saint Bishop Makarios be with us forever, amen."



“Oh come let us sing to the Lord let us chat joyfully to the rock of our salvation.”(Psalm 95:1)

The daughter S.R.F. From Luxor tells: “During my first year of study at the faculty of the Higher Institute of Social Service, there were two courses which were the most difficult for me, the first was English language which I did not like nor did I understand, and the second subject was on services and social welfare, especially that the professor who taught this subject was one of the most difficult professors. I was worried about those two subjects and when I was examined at both, I felt that I had not answered adequately for either of the subjects, and so I ended up failing, and for that, I shed many tears. I knew that I had to take these two subjects with me to the second year and this would be a heavy load for me on top of





all the other subjects. The days passed and the time came for me to re-take the exams of those two subjects. Prior to this, I prayed hard, I shed many tears, and I interceded with St. Abba Makarios telling him, “Does this make you happy your grace that I would take those two subjects with me to the next year? Please deal with this matter.” Therefore, after this I studied so hard to the point that I got tired. I went to sleep and I dreamt of his grace holding the holy oblation as it is portrayed in one of his pictures, and I said to him, ‘Pray for me your grace that I may pass all the way.’ So he smiled at me and we ended up engaging in a conversation, so I asked him two questions (one which I do not remember), I asked, ‘Am I going to pass completely this year your grace?’ He smiled at me and said, ‘Yes you will pass completely this year without any outstanding subjects.’ I woke so refreshed and happy, I entered the exam for the English language as well as my second subject and I answered all the questions to the fullest. As a result, I ended up passing both subjects just as the saint had said to me. May his blessings be with us all, amen.”



“My God is the stream which never ceases; it provides its water to all who approach it. So how much is the wealth of your mercy which is boundless, for you are glorified in your greatness.” (St. Mari Ephraim the Syrian)

Mrs. Karma Wardy Mohareb From Qena Tells: “My relationship with Saint Bishop Makarios was a relationship of a fatherly love for his daughter and this relationship began as my husband and I were married in 1983. It happened that every time I would conceive, I would miscarry. This happened three times during three different pregnancies. During the first pregnancy, I miscarried after two months, during the second pregnancy, I miscarried after three months, and during the fourth pregnancy, I miscarried after four months. I finally decided to a doctor in Cairo who advised the linkage (or closing) of my cervix immediately after any pregnancy occurred. So I decided to go directly to Abba Makarios and told him what had



happened so he prayed for me and anointed me with oil and said, 'Karma, you are pregnant.' So I rejoiced and I took his words with deep faith and then he concluded his words to me by saying, 'But you need to confess at the beginning of every month, and then take communion.' I went home to my husband and informed him of what had happened and he said to me, 'Wow how speedy was this response? His grace knew even more than we did.' Indeed, I was pregnant and three months into the pregnancy, I went to visit his grace again, and he said to me, 'Come and sit oh Mother of Abraham.' I laughed and said, 'Your grace, that is a very big name.' So he smiled and his smile was filled with peace and he said, 'You are lucky to have him, and you can nick name him whatever you like.' So I delivered safely, and God gave me 'Abraham.' She also says: "My husband's sister who was married before me had an issue as well, she could not conceive. She went to see many doctors in Cairo and abroad, however, they all concluded that it is medically impossible for her to become pregnant. So on the day of Ibrahim's baptism at the Monastery of St. George Bil Rizeikat, she and her husband and I had attended and celebrated. I then decided to take an appointment for her with his grace Abba Makarios that he may pray for her. So when the time came, we all accompanied her, and the saint prayed for her and for her husband, and he anointed them with oil and he said to them, 'Next year on this day, you will have Marianne with you, and I will baptize her here for you at the church of St. Mark.' Indeed, the following year at the same time, Marianne was born and the time came for her baptism, however, it was around Easter time, so we asked the saint to postpone the baptism until after Easter. However, he rejected the idea and said, 'She will be baptized tomorrow,' and it turned out that it would be on Maundy Thursday, so my husband asked the saint again to delay baptism however, the saint strongly rejected the idea and said sternly, 'If she doesn't get baptized tomorrow, she will not get baptized.' So when we all heard this, we were afraid, and we baptized her the next day just as the saint had ordered. Now at the end of the day on Maundy Thursday (which is the day when Marianne was baptized), we received news that her uncle had passed away, and so it was then that we understood why the saint had insisted that we baptize Marianne as soon as possible."



She also says: "Days passed and my son Abraham turned 4 years old. I then found out that I was pregnant again, and the days of my pregnancy went by peacefully, however, I had exceeded my due date by twenty days, and everyone around me was worried. My family advised me to go and seek medical assistance, however I told them, 'I will not deliver this baby, until I go and see his grace Abba Makarios.' So I went to see the Saint and when I entered I wanted to prostrate in front of him but he refused and grabbed my hand and helped me up and I said to him, 'Pray for me, your grace, I have passed my due date by so many days and I'm late.' He said to me, 'You must leave here right away because you are going to give birth to the baby very soon.' I had Abraham with me, and the saint looked at him and said, 'What would you like (boy or girl)?' So Abraham responded, 'I want a boy whose name should be Jack.' So the saint asked, 'Do you mean Jacob?' so I then asked the saint, 'What is Jacob your grace?' His grace responded to me saying, 'So that this way you will have Abraham and Jacob.' Upon my return home, not even two hours passed and I gave birth to my second son 'Jacob'."

She also says: "The presence of Abba Makarios in our lives was something essential, even though I was not from his close children nor was I a frequent visitor of the archbishopric residence. One day, my husband (Saleem) had severe pains in his stomach, they were so severe to the point that he felt that his stomach was melting from inside, especially when he was feeling upset or nervous. Therefore, we went to the saint and told him and with a smile on his face, the saint said to him, 'God will support you, lift up your shirt so that I can anoint your stomach with oil.' Therefore, my husband lifted his shirt and the saint signed the cross on his stomach three times, and then he anointed it with oil, and he then gave us a bottle of the oil. He then said, 'Don't worry Saleem, you are well now.' From this day forward, my husband never felt the pain ever again."

She also says: "In the year 1984, I passed through a very harsh tribulation in the form of injustice, which occurred to me. I always went to the saint and I would keep him up to date about everything that happened, and he would always reassure me and tells me, 'God will support you...'"



God will give you many rewards in return.' The saint always simplified things and actually to the glory the Lord, the injustice was lifted from me peacefully, and God began to reward me and He repaid me my rights a hundred fold, and more than what I had ever wanted. If I were to tell of my ordeal in detail, this book alone would not be enough for me to describe God's glory with me; however, God alone knows everything that happened. Therefore, as part of God's rewards, my husband was recruited to Kuwait in order to work as an agricultural engineer. As for myself, I began to give private school lessons to Christian students in my home, as well as non-Christians at school. It happened in the year that I was teaching a group of 25 students that all of a sudden, the headmistress and the counselor stormed into the session in order to observe. They noticed that the girls were non-Christian and they took the girls aside and spoke to them privately. I went down in order to meet with the school principal, who does not like Christian's to begin with. The head of the school then said to me, 'I will not interrogate you now.' In addition, she gave me a slip, which indicated that I needed to leave. Therefore, I went back to my home and I collapsed entirely. My husband was far away in Kuwait, my parents had immigrated to England, and I was left alone with my young children. So I began to cry and scream to St. Abba Makarios, and I said to him, 'Your words to me were that the Lord will watch over you....I want you now to deal with this situation, because there is absolutely nothing that I can do in order to solve this problem. I am not ready to experience another tribulation in my life.' I prayed with tears and I asked him to solve this matter. I then picked up the phone and I called his grace Bishop Sheroubim, may God prolong his life and I told him what had happened to me, and that this issue is turning into religious discrimination and intolerance, so he said, 'Do not be afraid, it's just a hiccup on the way. You will only experience some financial losses, but you and your home will remain safe.' Indeed as I continued my lessons, I had only one non Christian student left with me, and she had graduated with the highest marks over the whole republic, and when she was invited on a television interview, she gave me tribute, in that I was her role model, and that she looked up to me. These were the rewards and acknowledgements, which the Lord gave me through the prayers Abba Makarios."



She also says: "In the year 2000 while, I travelled to Germany to visit my mother and sister for the first time I landed at Frankfurt Airport, which is the second largest airport in the world. I came down from the bus to the airport terminal , and there I found myself as if in a maze, not knowing where to go and where the location of the luggage would be; especially with the fact that I do not speak German, and everyone surrounding me was speaking in German. I stood in my place with my young son by my side and at a loss as to what to do. Then I remembered a small card, which Abba Makarios once gave me during his life in the flesh. It had his name and his telephone number on it, and I always keep this card in my pocket, and I cherish it with all my heart because it opens doors for me which are otherwise locked. So I pressed on the card in my pocket and asked the saint and told him, 'Your grace, how do I deal with this situation, I don't know where I am supposed to pick my luggage up from, I need to collect my bags please do something.' Suddenly in front of me, I looked to find a man whom I asked in English as to where the location of the luggage is, so he pointed me in the right direction and he left me. I went in that direction and I descended the stairs and found my bags stacked right beside each other, and they were the only bags there, because everyone else had taken their luggage, and I was the only one left. Right beside the bags stood a man who seemed to me of African origin, so I spoke to him in English, and found that he was responding to me in Arabic. I was so impressed and surprised, he helped me to take the bags right out to where I would meet my sister, her husband, and their children who were awaiting my arrival for two long hours. When I revealed to them the man who spoke Arabic, they were amazed, because they had not encountered anyone there at the airport who was able to speak Arabic, from then I knew that the saint had sent this man for my assistance."

She also says: "On 3/12/2006, I felt a lump in my breast, and after sampling was taken, the doctor decided that surgery needed to be performed. We decided to have the surgery done at the American hospital in Cairo. Before travelling, I went shrine of St. Bishop Makarios and asked him to stand with me and not leave me and I reminded him that this was his promise to me. We ended up chanting a glorification and then we went Cairo. Before the time



of the surgery by three hours, I went with my husband and children to the monastery of Abi Sefein and I entered the shrine of mother Irene and there I knelt and prayed and I told her, 'I am thankful to our Lord for the disease but please allow the lump to gather into one location only. I also ask that you stand by me during and after the surgery.' We then took the blessing, I went out, and I felt an internal and a wondrous peace inside of me. Indeed, I had the surgery, and I was asked to do an MRI on 15/1/2007, and I did. The results were very reassuring; in fact, there was a clear difference between the tests before and after the operation. The doctor decided not to give me any medication and he was supposed to prescribe some hormone therapy for me, which would last for 5 years; this would need to happen just in case the disease has even a 1% chance of existing once again. I was afraid of these hormone tablets, which I needed to take, but to my surprise, the tests indicated not zero but -3% chance (below zero). This is thanks to the prayers of our beloved Bishop Makarios and Saint Mother Irene." She also says: "On the day before my travels to Cairo for follow-up during the time of my disease, I had a box into which I place all of my jewelry and some money. In the midst of the jewelry and money I put a picture of Abba Makarios, and so of the perfume spices of the relics of other saints that they may all guard the box. So before my departure, I gave this box to my children, and I asked them to take good care of it, and because of the pain which I was experiencing, I felt that I would not return to my home again. So I left, and my children got preoccupied with other things. As a result, they accidentally ended up leaving the box outside of our apartment on the fifth floor with some other empty boxes. No one usually comes up to the fifth floor except for the woman who cleans the stairs, and she comes to perform this task once a week. The woman who cleaned the stairs was a Christian, and so she happened upon the box, and when she opened it, she discovered all that was in it, and she ended up taking it to her apartment in order to keep it safe. The box remained in her home for more than a week and no one knew it. Eventually though, this woman became very ill, and was unable to leave her home, to the point where she was bed ridden. Therefore, she would lie in bed on the mattress under which she hid the box. She ended up contacting Father Stephanos and told him everything regarding the box and its contents. She also called one of the



other tenants of the building and explained to her what she had. I was the only one who had no idea that my box of treasures had disappeared. So Father Stephanos asked her to come and hand over the box to him, in the mean time, my husband also attended and received the box in full, and not a single thing was missing from it; so he ended up giving the lady a reward for her honesty. Thanks to our father St. Abba Makarios, who saved us from losing this box. It was because of the blessing of his picture inside the box along with the relics of all the other saints. He still accompanies many things with us through his prayers and his blessings. His help is always near to us; may his blessings be with us all, amen.”



“Wondrous is God in His saints.” (Psalms)

Mrs. Salwa Saleeb From Farshoot Qena Tells: “When my father went to work in Kuwait, Iraq’s invasion of Kuwait happened in the 1990’s. All the Egyptians were forced to return home because of the war, however, my father was late to return, so we began to worry. One day, a colleague of mine gave me phone number of his grace Bishop Makarios at his diocese residence, and she said to me, ‘When his grace’s disciple (Mr. Ratib) answers the phone, tell him your request.’ So I called, and someone answered the phone and I said, ‘I would like to speak to his grace.’ The response was, ‘Yes I am he.’ So I said to him, ‘Your grace, please pray for my father that he may return safely home because everyone else has returned to their home except for my father.’ He said to me, ‘The name of the cross will bring him back. What is your father’s name?’ So I answered



'Salib' (which means cross in the Arabic language), and to this, his grace responded, 'Didn't I tell you that the name of the cross will bring him back safely to his home?' As soon as I finished the conversation with his grace, and I hung up the phone, I instantly received another phone call from the operator, informing me that my father had arrived safely in Cairo. When everyone heard this, they began to chant happily, and we were all overjoyed at the fact that my father returned home safely. Thanks to God, and may the prayers of Abba Makarios be with us all, amen."



"That they may know that it is Your hand, and that You oh Lord performed this." (Psalms)

Mr. Shakir Atallah shakir From Luxor Tells: "I was engaged to one of my distant cousins and we decided that we would wed after one year from our engagement. However, the days passed, the year was completed, and within that year, one of my other relatives had passed away at a very young age leaving behind his wife and his three-month-old baby boy. Seeing this, we decided to postpone the wedding; however, we did not know when to postpone it to. My Fiancée said to me, 'Whatever day you decide is good with me.' I was puzzled as to which day to choose. I then picked up part 6 of the book of miracles of St. Abba Makarios and I prayed for guidance from the Lord. When I opened the book, my eyes fell upon a miracle of similar nature, and it was of a woman who during her engagement period had asked the saint to determine for her on which day to wed, and so the saint's response to her was, 'After the feast of the Virgin Mary.' This woman then asked his grace if she and her fiancée could take pictures at the studio prior to the wedding, and his grace said, 'No don't take pictures prior to the wedding ceremony because you'll still be engaged.' So seeing this miracle, I said to my fiancée, 'Okay his grace Abba Makarios has decided the date for us, and we won't take pictures until after the wedding ceremony.' However, my fiancée said, 'I am fine with the date, but I want to take pictures before the ceremony, not after.' She insisted





that we should go to the studio and take the pictures prior to the wedding ceremony. After many attempts, we both ended up dropping this subject and we thought we would leave it until we get closer to the wedding day. So as the wedding day approached, my fiancée still insisted that the pictures must be taken prior to the ceremony, and so I told her, 'Have it your way, this is going to be your responsibility.' As soon as we entered the studio to take our pictures, there immediately occurred a power outage and hence, there was no electricity, and it was going to be impossible to take any pictures. So I looked at her and said, 'Believe me, his grace did not agree to pictures before the wedding ceremony.' In the end, the photographer asked us to return to the studio after the wedding. Indeed, after the completion of the wedding ceremony, all of our issues had been solved." He also says: "During my engagement period, I felt severe pain in my back so I took hold of the book of St. Abba Makarios (Part 6) and started to read it and asked him for the healing of my sufferings. Exactly two days later, my back returned to normal and as if, nothing had happened to begin with. Thanks to the Saint Abba Makarios, may his blessings be with us all, amen."



["And He healed those who were in need of healing." \(Luke 9:11\)](#)

Mrs. M.R.T. From Aswan Tells: "I discovered that I had a tumor in the left breast, it was the size of an egg. Petrified, at this state, I went to the doctor who gave me treatment for a period of 15 days and he told me that if it did not shrink that it would need to be removed surgically. I cried a lot because of my fear of the scalpel, which the doctor would use, as well as the complications, which may happen after the surgery. So I cried to the Lord Jesus and I interceded with the Virgin Mary. One day, as I was out of my house, a picture of Abba Makarios captured my sight, so I took the picture home, and I placed it on the part where the tumor was. A few days later Abba Makarios came to me in a dream and he closed one palm of his hand until it resembled the size of the tumor. He then took his holy



heavy antibiotics and he gave me a chance until the next day, however, he ensured that surgery was essential and that I needed to come and see him the next day. Therefore, my brother called my mother who cried severely, and then in the morning she went to the shrine of St. Bishop Makarios and took to cry heavily asking the saint to stand with me so that I will not require any surgery. I was now due to return to the doctor for my follow up check, and after checking me, he was extremely surprised to find that everything was back to normal, and that I did not need surgery. When I called my mother to tell her the great news, she informed me that this happened because of the prayers and the blessings of Abba Makarios, to whose shrine she went and asked him to interfere. So thanks is to God who is glorified in his saint. May the prayers of our beloved Abba Makarios be with us, amen.” She also says: “When my brother was ready to achieve his Bachelor’s degree in medicine, we were surprised at the appearance of the results, they indicated that he had passed successfully in one out of two subjects although he answered his questions fully and in a very good way. In addition, the results appeared very late and there was only a small period between the revelation of the marks and the second round of exams. As a result, my brother’s psychological state was extremely bad at this point, he became depressed, and he did not want to enter the second exam. So my mother went to the shrine of St. Abba Makarios, and there she prayed reverently and she said, ‘Deal with this oh Abba Makarios, send him someone to guide him, and deal with this in your own way.’ After returning home, we received a phone call from one of the monks at the Moharaq Monastery who had informed us that he spoke to a certain professor from the same department at my brother’s university. We knew right away that Abba Makarios sent us this recommendation. When my brother was due to enter the exam we had discovered that the professor who was examining him was the head of the department and was known to be a very difficult marker; in addition, not very many students found success after being tested by him. However, through the prayers of the saint my brother had good answers, which even surprised this professor himself as to how he did not pass in the previous exam using such great answers. He found success and passed the exam through the prayers of our beloved Abba Makarios.”



hand and placed it on the location of the tumor. I even asked him how he knew the exact location of the tumor, so he smiled and prayed for me, and he signed it with the cross, then he said to me, 'It is complete.' He smiled again and he left the room as quick as lightning. After this dream, I felt a strange peace. When I awoke, I felt the location of the tumor only to find that it had shrunk significantly, and that it was gradually decreasing in size. Soon after, I went to the doctor; after I was assessed, the doctor found significant improvement and was extremely surprised. He then said to me, 'You are no longer in need of surgery.' Therefore, the tumor continued to subside until it disappeared completely. Later on, I discovered a tumor in my right breast, so I interceded with the virgin Mary, and I said to Abba Makarios, 'You loved very much by the virgin Mary, please tell her for me, that I may not need a sample to be taken from my breast, and that I will not need to go to surgery just as you did before with my left breast.' So this time I dreamt of the saint saying to me, 'I am praying for you at the altar of St. John the short.' After this dream, the tumor disappeared entirely, and there was no need for any sampling or surgery. Glory to you, Lord Jesus in all your saints. May the intercessions of the Blessed Virgin Mary, St. Abba Makarios, and St. John the short be with us all, amen."



"I will praise to You oh Lord with my whole heart. I will tell of all Your marvelous works." (Psalm 9:2-1)

Doctor F.A.B From Qena Tells: "When I was studying first year of the faculty of medicine, Assiut and before exams directly I got severe pain on my right side to the point where I was unable to move. With the help of my colleagues, I called my older brother who was also enrolled at the same university and the same faculty, except he was in his third year of medicine. He came and took me to the doctor and after the doctor checked me, he told me that I had appendicitis, and that an emergency surgery was required. I told the doctor that this would throw me off completely because this was during the time of my final exams. Therefore, he prescribed some very



She also says: "I was employed by the Hospital of Ophthalmology and on Thursday, 31/01/2008 I went to church in order to attend the commemoration of the departure of St. Bishop Makarios. While I was at the church, I received a call from the hospital asking me to come and take a shift, so I told my colleague that I am not able to come and take a shift on such short notice, and that he would need to inform me ahead of time that I may arrange my schedule accordingly. As a result, he erupted with fury and began to raise his voice saying, 'Are you going to question my every phrase? I forgot!' So I asked him to speak in a lower tone of voice and he refused to listen to me, so he hung up the phone in my face. I ended up going to the hospital in order to see the situation and upon entering, the man erupted once again and said, 'I can yell at you whatever I like and I can also tell whoever is bigger than you!' After hearing this, I tried to remain calm, and I did not want to complain to the director of the hospital lest he cause issues towards this clearly disturbed man, however the opposite ended up happening. The hospital director contacted me and he was very angry, to the point where he refused to hear me out, he commanded me to accept the shift for the evening, as well as for the morning. So I explained to him that I may not be able to do that, however, he threatened to hand me over for investigation with legal affairs at the hospital, he did not even give me a chance to speak, and he too hung up the phone. I was very upset and I thought to myself, how could this possibly happen on the commemoration of the feast of Abba Makarios, and I began to tell the saint, 'Is this right Abba Makarios, that you would leave me on the day of your feast, and all this happens to me? If any of this is recorded, it will affect my graduate studies negatively, and everything will be delayed.' Then I said to him, 'You deal with this situation, because I do not know what to do.' After this, something very unexpected came to pass, I received a phone call from the director of the hospital; he was calling to apologize and tell me that I will not need to take any shifts neither today nor tomorrow. I then told him that I could take the day but he refused, saying, 'No, doctor, you do not need to take any of the shifts.' I was very surprised to hear those words, but I glorified God in his saints. I thank my Lord Jesus because he gave us the saints in order to intercede for us in front of His throne of glory. May his blessings be with us all, amen."



"Keep in mind that you are not alone, you are surrounded by divine help, and saints who are interceding on your behalf."

(His Holiness Pope Shenouda III)

Doctor N.J.J. From Qena Tells: "During the period of my studies in secondary school (which followed the old system), Pope Cyril VI came to me in a dream without my asking him and assured me that he would be with me and will not leave me throughout my endeavors. Hence, I began to use him as my patron saint, and I always asked for his intercessions. I used to sit and study under his picture every night, and there I would smell the scent of incense from time to time. I eventually wanted to join the faculty of pharmacy, and so he came to me in a dream once again and assured me that I would. So when exam time approached, I took the exams, however, on my physics exam, my answers were very simple and short ones. I knew for sure that I would fail the physics section only because my answers were incomplete. I went home and began to cry and I was very upset. That night, I dreamed of Bishop Makarios whom I had never taken the blessing of communion from during his life in the flesh. He opened the door to my room and entered with a cross in one hand, and a chalice in another. In addition, he said to me, 'Why are you sleeping upset?' So I answered him, 'I didn't give very good answers to the questions on my physics exam and I'm sure that I'll fail the physics, which would lead me to repeat the whole year over again (according to the old system in education).' To that he responded, 'Okay my daughter, drink this whole cup.' I took the chalice from his hand and I drank it all, and he then said to me, 'Don't worry, I will be correcting five of the subjects for you, from calculus to mechanics.' He then disappeared. So I awoke, and I went straight to check my timetable to find indeed that there were actually five subjects and that they did begin with calculus and end with mechanics and physics was in between. I rejoiced, and I thanked God. On the eve of the appearance of the exam results, I asked and interceded with Bishop Makarios very much and at that point I saw a dove illuminating and its color was whiter than white. I knew that it was Abba Makarios reassuring me. So I ended up achieving a mark of 57 %; I found myself passing physics by half a degree. I thanked the Lord that I passed, and that it was better to



upgrade my marks this way, than to have a failing mark on my transcript. Nevertheless, I then asked myself, 'Where is the promise of Pope Cyril to me, that I would be enrolled at the Faculty of Pharmacy?' So the saint came to me a second time in another dream in order to reassure me that I would be entering the college of Pharmacy. So I repeated my high school courses for the second time, and I studied even harder, and my results then appeared as a 75% which would qualify me to enter into the faculty of accounting, however that was not enough in order to enroll me into the college of pharmacy. Upon the revelation of this news, I cried so hard, and so Saint Pope Cyril the sixth came to me in a third dream. A few days after this third dream, I was amazed to read in the newspaper that there is going to be an opening of a new faculty of pharmacy. As a promotion for its first year in the district of Sita October, it was going to admit students with an average of 65% and that it was scheduled to open next year. Therefore, in order that the words of St. Cyril and Abba Makarios may be fulfilled, and through their prayers, I joined the faculty of pharmacy. In the first year at the College of Pharmacy, I was weak at the subject of histology, and did not answer its questions accurately even though I studied it really well. As a result, I left the exam and I was crying hard, and I asked Abba Makarios to interfere. One of my friends informed me that the subjects of anatomy and histology are going to be averaged together, so that if I did poorly on histology, then the anatomy mark would give me a boost. I entered into the anatomy exam room and I answered all questions very well, in fact, I felt as if someone were holding my hand and answering on my behalf. Before my departure from the exam room, the professor who taught us this subject announced then and there that histology and anatomy are two separate subjects, and that a decision had been made to mark them separately; in addition, they are not going to be connected together in any way, shape, or form. Upon hearing this news, I was deeply saddened. I spoke to saint Abba Makarios, and when I went back home, I took hold of his first book of miracles, and I prayed and I asked for guidance. I then opened the book, and my eyes fell upon a miracle for a student who scored a final good grade, so I said to the saint, 'I have done everything that I could as I was studying, the two subjects, so please do something.' That night I dreamed of his grace in his church vestments which he wore to



the feasts, and he was holding the censor in his hand, and he had a kind smile on his face, and he said, 'Don't worry, you will pass and you will be successful and the two subjects will raise each other's marks up.' I woke from my sleep in hopes that the decision that was made at the college would be changed. When the time was nearing for the appearance of the results by a few days, the dean of the faculty decided to eliminate the past decision, and that he would implement this decision next year, hence, the two subjects did lift each other's average just as saint Abba Makarios had said. It was an unbelievable situation, the fact that it happened so easily was unreal; this is all due to the prayers of the great saints Pope Cyril the sixth, and Abba Makarios. May their holy blessings be with us all, amen."



**"Oh taste and see that the Lord is good. Blessed is the man who trusts in Him." (Psalm 34:8)**

Mrs. G. R. M. From Tima Sauhag Tells: "I began knowing saint Bishop Makarios since I was a student at the faculty of education, in Qena. After his departure by a year, many miracles had happened to me through his prayers and they were recorded in the fourth part of his book of miracles. Nine years later, upon my return to Qena after school, a thought had crossed my mind and it was that Abba Makarios had forgotten about me and that he is no longer there to support me just as he used to. During the summer holidays, my colleagues and I were required to attend to the school twice a week. One day I called my colleague and she informed



me that there is an important committee meeting at school (which all teachers needed to attend) and she asked me to come quickly. As she was speaking to me over the phone, I detected the sweet smell of incense, and I knew that this was the scent of Bishop Makarios. I took to look at his picture which I have hanging, and I saw his kind smile, I felt comfortable and peaceful. By the time I reached the school, the head of the committee had crossed off all the names of the teachers who were not present. When I entered the room, the office manager told me, 'You have been crossed off the list, and I have noted an interrogation for you. You may leave.' I was deeply saddened by this, and I left the room heading towards the direction of the school exit. On my way out, another teacher saw me and asked, 'Why are you leaving?' So I said to him, 'Because my name was crossed off the list.' To that he responded, 'While I was signing my name onto the list, I saw your name, and it looked like you were present and that you had attended.' Upon hearing this, I was very much amazed and reassured and I recalled the scent of the incense which I smelled earlier prior to my arrival at school. So I ended up waiting for a bit until the committee members had left, and I then entered the principal's office in order to punch out for my departure just as the rest of the teachers were doing, so the principal looked at me and said in a stern tone, 'I don't know how I did this.' So I asked him, 'What happened?' and his response was, 'It was an automatic thing, I found myself grabbing the pen and signing you as present in front of the members of the committee, and I felt that it wasn't me who was writing the name, it was the strangest thing.' He then said, 'And by the way, you were the only one whom I found myself doing this for.' So it was here that I realized that this was a miracle by Bishop Makarios who made the director of the school sign me in personally, so that God would have mercy upon me and protect me from legal affairs which I would have faced. Thus, the saint proved to me that he would not forget me, and he did not leave me as I thought he did. May his holy prayers be with us all, amen."







“Therefore my heart is glad and my glory rejoices.  
My flesh also will rest in hope.” (Psalm 16:9)

Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_ From Qena Tells: “In august of 2008, my husband and I and our children travelled to the city of Safja in order to vacation there for two days. We travelled by bus, and as we were only 10 kilometers away from our vacation destination, one of the wheels of the bus began to shake vigorously, and the bus began to shake very dramatically. I was filled with a great fear and I asked for the intercession of the virgin Mary and Saint Abba Makarios, and before I could complete my prayer request, everyone on the bus felt that it was tilting, and that it was ready to flip upside down. Instantly, I saw a great light, and amidst it, was Abba Makarios holding his cross and pointing it towards the direction of the bus. Instantly, the bus returned to its normal state without anyone being hurt. On the bus there were children as well as adults, in fact, there was also a baby who was not more than a few months old, and nothing happened to anyone, everyone was kept safe. Immediately, I took to tell everyone about what had happened, and about the great apparition of Abba Makarios and everyone saw this as a miracle in every shape and form. Glory is to our God and thanks to our beloved patron saint Abba Makarios, may his holy prayers be with us all, amen.”





“Praise that extracts sweetness from His love in order to relieve them of the bitterness of their pains.” (St. John Saba)

Mrs. \_\_\_\_ From Qena Tells: “I was married to one of my distant relatives, and God blessed me with a baby girl. I remained for a while after that without conceiving another child. One day, we received a visit from his grace Abba Makarios, who was accompanied by the late father Timothy. They were coming in order to collect any donations for the construction of the Church of the Virgin Mary in Qena. The saint asked me, ‘Do you have any other children besides your daughter?’ I told him, ‘No your grace I do not.’ So father Timothy said to him, ‘Pray for her your grace, so that God may give her more children.’ So his grace then said, ‘May our God give you more children.’ So soon after that, God gave me another daughter. Even after my daughter, God blessed me with a son; however, he only lived for four days. He was crying constantly, and when the doctor checked him, he advised that he be transferred to the hospital immediately, and I was in a state of great despair. It happened that at the same time, Abba Makarios was visiting one of the homes consoling the family of that home due to a death in their family. So one of our close friends brought him a cup of water to pray on, and so I drank from this water; as a result, I was filled with peace and calm, I even sprinkled some of the water on the baby. Upon our stay at the hospital, the doctors discovered that my son was suffering from broken red blood cells and this was despite the fact that he had a blood transfusion from his father. In the morning, my baby departed to heaven, and after a period of time, the saint came to visit us he prayed that God may grant me another son in order to compensate me for my lost son. So God did reward me with another son who was of good health through the prayers of Abba Makarios.”

She also says: “One the day, my mother informed me that she was praying for me that God may give me another child. She said to me, ‘May God bless you with another child, and may he or she be baptized by his grace Abba Makarios.’ My mother had watched the saint baptize my brother’s son and this was one of her wishes. Upon hearing this, my husband answered her, ‘Who are we that Abba Makarios would baptize our child?’ This was



all being said even before I even became pregnant. The days passed and God blessed me with a daughter. When it was time for her baptism, I took an appointment with one of the priests that we would baptize her early in the morning. Indeed, we were ready on that day, and to our surprise, we found that Abba Makarios was entering the church, and that he was going to baptize a few other babies and my daughter was one of them. We were overjoyed by this, and we thanked God for His great love for us in spite of the fact that we are undeserving, thanks to our father Abba Makarios because of his speedy responses to our calls, may his holy prayers be with us all amen.”

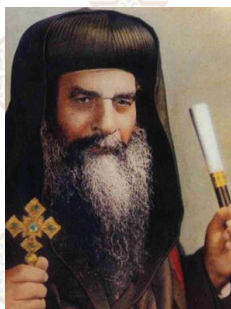


“There is no other God who can deliver like this.”  
(Daniel 3:29)

Mrs. L.S.F From Qena Tells: “I apologize to my father the saint Abba Makarios for my delay in writing this miracle, which happened to me during the pregnancy of my second child. During my sleep, I had a dream that I was present at the church of St. Mark the Apostle standing in the ladies section. I found the saint Abba Makarios with his liturgy vestments praying for one of the ladies. So I said to him, ‘Pray for me your grace.’ So he said to me, ‘If you took something from someone and you owed them leftover money would you return it?’ So I responded, ‘Yes your grace I would return it to the person.’ I then said to him, ‘Pray for me your grace because I want



you to name my baby.' So he said to me, 'Name him Ammonios.' So I then asked, 'Youanis?' and again he repeated, 'Ammonios.' Indeed, God gave me a son and we named him Ammonios, and he is now five years of age as I am recording this miracle. I thank God for his great mercies. May the prayers of Abba Makarios be with us all amen."



**"Who is not awed by Your love oh our Lord, and who is not introduced to Your grace oh Father of all?" (The Sayings of the Fathers)**

Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_ From Qena Tells: "I was married in the year 1994 and after my marriage by a year, God gave me a daughter whom I delivered through a Caesarean section. So I remained three years without another pregnancy, however, my husband and I decided that it was time to try for a second baby, so I stopped my contraceptive control pills, and I tried to become pregnant, but to no avail. So I went to the doctor who gave me some medication and he explained to me that there is no reason why I cannot become pregnant, however, nothing changed. So I went to the doctor a second time at which he changed my medication, and with that I was still unable to conceive. So I decided to go to a different doctor who gave me a different medication altogether, but to no avail as well. I became sick and tired of taking all these medications and to no avail. So I said to myself, 'I am not going to go and see anyone else except for Abba Makarios, he is the only one who will fix this, he is the doctor who will find healing for me, I refuse to go to any



other doctors.' I then said, 'Pray for me oh Abba Makarios that God may grant me a child, and if he does, I will name him 'Makarios' after you.' So one night I dreamed of Abba Makrios in his white liturgy vestments and in his arms was a baby also wearing white clothes, however I could not figure out if it was a boy or a girl so the saint said to me, 'Take this child.' And so I said to him, 'What is this?' and again he said, 'Take this.' I was then interrupted from my dream with the sound of my phone ringing and to my dismay at the time, I could not figure out for the life of me, who this saint was that came to me in a dream. After this, I ended up going to my mother who lived in Luxor, and I told her about the dream, and suddenly my eyes fell upon a picture of a saint who looked exactly like the one in my dream, so I then knew that it was St. Abba Makarios dressed the same way as he was in my dream. So my mother then said to me, 'You are pregnant for sure, go and get a pregnancy test done.' So I did, and the doctor said to me, 'Congratulations, you are pregnant.' We were overjoyed, and God blessed us with a son, and we named him Makarios just as I had promised the saint. May his prayers be with us all, amen."





“The Lord is near to those who call upon Him.  
To all who call upon Him in truth.” (Psalm 145:18)

The daughter A.A. From Minya Tells: “I got to know the great saint Bishop Makarios ever since I began to read the first book that was issued for him, it included a biography of his life and miracles. I never stopped purchasing his books as soon as they were published firsthand, since then I had been attached to the saint, and I used him as my intercessor. At one point in my life, I was facing a problem through my services in the church, so I asked for the prayers of the saint, and he came to me in a dream. I saw myself standing at the choir section of the church praying and Bishop Makarios was standing outside the altar section telling me, ‘I have offered your problems to the Lord of glory, and He promised me to solve them.’ Then he said to me, ‘Come and let me pray for you.’ He put his immaculate hand on my head and blessed me, and then disappeared. I rejoiced at this vision and the Lord was glorified with me, and the problem was resolved through the prayers of the great saint Bishop Makarios.”

She also says: “I was inflicted with severe inflammation in my throat as well as congestion. I took several medications that did not come to any result or little improvement. At the same time I feared going to the doctor, so I asked for the prayers of St. Bishop Makarios and started to read in the book of miracles (Part 7); indeed, he did not hesitate to heal me, may his blessings and prayers be with us, amen.”



“With a fiery heart I praise You oh our God who is glorified and loved and loving in all requests.”(St. John Saba)

Engineer M.R.A From Naj Hamady in Qena Tells: “I am long overdue in the writing of this miracle, which happened to me through the prayers of the great saint Bishop Makarios. Although I did not know the saint during his life in the flesh, and I did not see him, I was introduced to him through the books of his miracles and biography that I bought in order to read. One day, I was sitting in my office and I was reading one of the books of the miracles of the saint, I was experiencing terrible pain in my left shoulder and my neck to such a degree that no one could possibly imagine. All of a sudden, my eyes fell upon a miracle of a woman who was cured of gangrene as the disease had threatened to have her finger amputated, and she anointed herself with the oil of Abba Makarios and she was completely healed. When she saw the doctor, he was amazed too, and when she complained to him of a pain in her shoulder, he told her to anoint herself with the same oil of Abba Makarios, and she did. At the same time, I thought to myself, about the fact that I did not have this oil of Abba Makarios, so I held a pencil in my hand and I wrote in the book in the same line, ‘Oh Abba Makarios, I do not have this oil which belongs to you...I have the oil of Saint Wanis, would that work too? Because as you know, Qena is not far from Luxor.’ Even before I was finished writing this line, one of my colleagues entered my office and brought out of his pocket a vile of the oil of Abba Makarios, and said to me, ‘Yesterday I was in Qena at the shrine of Bishop Makarios and one of the fathers the priests gave me some of the oil of Abba makarios, and I asked him for another vile for my colleague at



work.' He gave me the bottle and I was overjoyed, however to my doubt, and my weak faith, I thought it might have been a coincidence, so I asked Abba Makarios, 'Abba Makarios, if you are the one who sent me this oil, give me a sign.' So on the next day, another colleague of mine who was a servant at our church brought me a photo that was wrapped in plastic, and it was a picture of Abba Makarios without my asking him. So I was now sure that it was the saint who sent it. So I anointed my shoulder with the holy oil and my shoulder was completely cured, and a few days after I forgot that it was even hurting me. May the blessed prayers of this great saint Bishop Makarios be with us, amen."



"I will praise the Lord with all my whole heart. The works of the Lord are great studied by all who have pleasure in them."

(Psalm 111:2)

Mrs. \_\_\_ Qena Tells: "I was very tired during pregnancy of my third child during the first months of the year 1986. At that time my brother and his wife went to visit St. Bishop Makarios at his diocese residence, I could not go with them for I was extremely tired. My brother said to his grace Abba Makarios, 'My sister is pregnant and she's very tired.' So the saint said to him, 'That's because she's pregnant with two: Paul and Peter.' After his visit, my brother came to see me and he told me what his grace had said, so I asked myself, 'How would I name my child Paul as this was the name of my husband.' I also recalled that I had previously made a vow to call the child by the name 'Cyril' because I already had a son by the name of Mina and Saint Pope Cyril had worked a miracle with my son Amir. Amir was born with two ventral stones but by the blessing of the oil of Pope Cyril, the stones were released and so I vowed to name my son Cyril. I did not know what to do about all of this, so I went to ask my father of confession, 'What should I do?' he said to me, 'Go and ask his grace for a solution so that he doesn't feel upset, and he will bless your children for you.' So I did, I went to the saint, but deep down, I wanted to make sure





if I was pregnant with twins or not? Moreover, may the saint forgive me for my weak faith, I went and I said to him, 'Oh your grace, you said to my brother that I would name (Paul and Peter) and the name of my husband is Paul and I vowed to call the name of 'Cyril.'"At the same time, deep down I wanted to make sure so, the saint looked at me with a very deep stare which I will never forget for my whole life and he said to me, 'So then why are you asking me?' At this point, I was perplexed and did not utter a word, but I said to him, 'Absolve me your grace', he then said, 'Ok then, name them Cyril and Matthew.' I should also not forget to mention that before the third pregnancy, I dreamed that the saint gave me two Korbana's (oblation bread) and another time, he gave me four. In the end, through the prayers of Bishop Makarios I stumbled only a little during my labor pains, and God granted me Cyril and Matthew."

She also says: "One day, I went to visit the saint at his diocese residence in order to consult with him on the matter of my resignation from work; the reason being, I was becoming overwhelmed with both home chores and work external to the home. Indeed, I went and I found that many people surrounded him and I wanted to speak to him in private, so I asked him and he simply moved to another room where I was able to speak to him privately. So I told him, 'Oh your grace, I am tired of doing house work as well as work outside of the home, I want to quit my job and resign.' In addition, his response was, 'Don't even think about resigning now, you know that there is something called 'years without pay?'" I was upset at this because I really wanted to resign, so I decided to ask my father of confession also who said, 'Don't disobey so that you don't suffer later, and to the son who obeys, blessings will occur.' So I did not quit my job and I did not resign. Eight years later my husband passed away, and I felt that I was in strong need for my job now in order for my salary to help me meet my household needs and in order that I may live and pay my expenses. May glory and dignity be to God and thanks to the great Bishop Makarios our saint. Remember us, oh father before the throne of grace, amen



“O Lord my God in You I put my trust.” (Psalm 7:1)

Mrs. W. M. B from Nakada Tells: “When I was studying in high school around the age 16 or 17 years old, I went with a group of servants to a spiritual retreat at the St. Peter’s Monastery in Qena. On the last day of the retreat, we thought of going to take the blessing of Abba Makarios at his diocese residence (during his life in the flesh). We all entered and greeted him and everyone who greeted him, sat on a chair. However, I was the last of all to greet him, and I could not find an empty chair to sit at. With all humility, the saint left his chair and insisted that I sit on it. I will never forget this kind gesture, which the great saint showed me, and this made me love him even more. “

She also says: “I was born and raised with my family in the city of Qos. When I became of age, a man from Naqada proposed to marry me. So we were married and I went to live with him. One day during the annual visit of the saint and specifically the day devoted to visit our street for outreach, the servant informed us of the arrival of the saint to our home. However, we did not have anything to give to his grace in an envelope, (a monetary blessing) like everyone else, so I was upset and I thought to myself, ‘Oh your grace, you are coming to our home, and we have no gift to give you.’ This was just a passing thought in my mind because we were thinking of borrowing money from some friends in order to offer it to the saint. So on the day that the saint was supposed to visit us, his visit was cancelled to the homes on our street, and he had booked another day for the visit on



which we were not available. I was so upset that I missed the opportunity of receiving such a huge blessing into my home. In the following year, when my husband was working in a neighboring village, I asked the saint to pray for him so that he is transferred to a job within the country. Indeed in the same week from the visit of the saint, my husband had been transferred to Nakada

She also says: "In 1996, my husband underwent surgery for a stone in his kidney. After a while, he felt severe pain in his kidney so we went to the doctor who gave him the necessary treatment. However, before he even began the treatment, I anointed him with the oil of Abba Makarios, after I did this, he went to the washroom in order to urinate, and as he was urinating, I heard the sound of three pebbles colliding with the water. The types of stones, which were released in his urine, were almost steel like and it is known that these kinds of stones do not come out that easily with urine but this happened with the blessings and prayers of the great saint Abba Makarios."



“Early in the morning till evening every day I will praise Your Holy name  
oh my Lord Jesus Christ.” (Saturday Psali)

Mr. Paulos Kamal shawky From Alexandria Tells: “At the end of the year 1999, I felt like I had an illness which prevented me from leading a normal life, so I went to Prof. Dr. / Mohamed Ahmed Ramadan, Professor of Neurology at the University of Alexandria, who asked me to do a CAT scan on the brain, and after the emergence of the result, he surprised me by saying that I had a rare brain disease by the name of multiple sclerosis (MS). It is known that this disease causes stiffness in the brain cells because of an imbalance in the immune system. In addition, the treatment that is involved is a drug, which is used to stop the activity of the disease in the cells from attacking the rest of the cells and to refrain from showing new symptoms of the disease in other parts of the body. I was filled with sadness as well as my family and relatives and my mental state as well as my health was getting progressively worse. One day God permitted me to go and to meet with Tamav Irene who was head of the monastery of Abi Sefein. She knew of a doctor by the name of Dr. Saeed Youssef who was the doctor of Abba Makarios and who knew the extent of how dear Bishop Makarios was to Tamav Irene as well as the power of the prayers of the martyr Abi Sefein in the eyes of our Lord, God and Savior Jesus Christ. Tamav Irene spoke to me about the miracles of the great saint Abi Sefein; she even placed the body of Abi Sefein on my head. Furthermore, she gave me holy oil in order to anoint myself daily, she also asked for all the nuns in the monastery to pray for my recovery and she said to me, ‘Don’t worry, the Lord is with you and will work a miracle.’ I left the monastery feeling confident and faithful that a miracle will happen as I was promised. I then went to see Dr. Mohamed Ramadan, and while I was feeling the severity of my fatigue and was unable to stand or walk I said to him in anger, ‘I have been the same and in this situation for a year, I am taking huge amounts and expensive treatments and to no avail.’ The doctor then replied, ‘What more do you want me to do? This is your status and this is the nature of the disease, you will need a miracle in order to recover.’ I was distressed, and the only door left to knock in front of me, was the door of prayer and supplication to God. So I went to many monasteries, including



the monastery of Mar Girgis Bamahrosh Qena and to the shrine of Abba Makarios and I asked with cries and with intense prayers. There I met with a Priest, to whom I told my story and he said to me, 'When medicine fails to cure a disease, this is when our Lord begins His work.' I anointed myself with oil, and I prayed, and I asked for the mercies of the Lord. In the year 2002, I went to see Professor / Yousry Abdel Wahab consultant of Neurology at the Armed Forces location, who asked me to do further scans on the brain. I had already performed these scans several times before, and their outcome was always the same. So I said to him, 'What is the use of these tests since the results will show the same as before?' His response to me was, 'I want to see the stage at which the disease is now in the brain.' I went ahead and did the scan and I showed it to him, and when he looked at it, his response was, 'The scan is telling something totally different from what you are complaining about.' Therefore, I took the new scan to Dr. Mohamed Ramadan, who said to me, 'This is a miracle; the scan is indicating that there is significant progress...and had I not seen the previous scans, which initially indicated the disease, I would have told you that the situation is very normal.' Indeed, the doctor concluded in his report, that this is a 'normal study'. I was healed, and as of now, I am only taking small therapeutic doses of Cortisone, which is spaced out, into intervals, along with a syringe, which stimulates the Cortisone on a weekly basis. I go about my life very normally now, and I thank God for his care for us his servants. Thanks also to the great martyr Abi sefein along with the prayers of Tamav Irene and prayers of the great saint Bishop Makarios and all of the saints, may their holy blessings be with us, amen."



“If you believe that you can remain in the path of the Lord without tribulations, know that you are steering away from it and far from it, far from the path of the saints.” (St. Mari Ephraim the Syrian)

Doctor\_\_\_\_From Deshna Tells: “Worship to the Lord God and thanks be to him for everything and He is always glorified in his saints and has sent us an ambassador from heaven, the great saint and Bishop Makarios. Before I begin the narrative of the miracles I would like to place on record my apologies for the delay in listing them, and I hope that his grace will forgive me for this delay.

When we heard in Deshna, the news of the departure of St. Bishop Makarios, we attended immediately in order to see him for the last time and I was very sad at the parting of this great saint. When I entered the door of the church, I found that a multitude of people had also attended in order to take his blessings for the last time. In the center of this multitude of people and the excessive crowd, I looked and found Abba Makarios in his whole figure moving amongst the congregation, and so I doubted the idea that he had really departed, however, after he looked at me and blessed me with his cross, and then he vanished and I could no longer see him. So I was comforted myself at this amazing revelation which I had just had. I then went to line up at the women’s section in order to receive the blessing of his pure body; however, due to the heavy traffic of people, I decided to wait in the women’s cue until the end. I prayed in order for God not to forbid me from taking the blessing of Abba Makarios, and that he does not deprive me of this blessing. As soon as I finished this thought, one of the deacons



whom I had never seen nor met before, took my hand and led me forward amidst the ladies in order that I may take the blessing of the saint. My joy and my happiness were indescribable due to the saint's rapid response. So I took the blessing and I left. I was consoled at the fact that we had gained an intercessor in heaven who will intercede for us in our times of weakness in front of the throne of grace."

She also says: "In the summer of 1995 while I was at home with my children and the time was 11:00 A.M., we were surprised to find my husband arriving home, which was not his usual routine as he was supposed to be at the hospital working. However, he looked excessively tired and he said to me, "I'm tired, please bring me a glass of water quickly." He then fell to the ground and became unconscious. I tried to revive him, but to no avail. I called all of his colleagues who were with him at the hospital, and they all arrived within a quarter of an hour, however, they failed also to revive him. Several days later he woke up from his coma with a temperature of 40 degrees centigrade, but he could neither stand nor walk on his feet and in addition to all of this, he had difficulty breathing to the point that we had to bring an oxygen tank into our home and he continued with this case for a week. After a week, one of his colleagues suggested that we go to the hospital in Assiut University and so we did, and the case continued in the hospital for a whole month where my husband's health was deteriorating. During this period, I was interceding with St. Abba Makarios and singing his glorification that the Lord may have compassion and heal my husband. In the evening of Saturday, just entering into Sunday morning as I was between sleeping and waking, I saw myself in a very beautiful place which cannot be described, it was illuminated by lights and was not bound by anything. I did not see a ceiling or a floor to stand on. There were no walls around, and to my surprise, I heard the voice of saint Bishop Makarios and so I headed in that direction to find myself standing behind the saint who was wearing his white vestments as in the image of one of his pictures. He was praying at the altar and I rejoiced at this beautiful sight in that I was attending a heavenly mass with his grace. So then, the dream ended and I woke to the voice of my husband calling for me to bring him a cup of water. I was surprised as I brought him the cup



of water, and he then went into a deep sleep and it was as if he had never slept for many days. The doctor then came in order to follow up with him, and when he checked him, to our surprise, the results showed that my husband was perfectly normal, and that nothing was wrong with him and that he did not suffer of any diseases. He asked my husband to stand up and walk, and so he did as if nothing had befallen him. Later on, my husband's brother who also resided in Assiut brought us some holy bread from Bishop Michael (may God prolong his life) and he told me, 'Bishop Michael asked me to tell you, 'Christ was glorified with your spouse in a huge miracle which happened that night.' So I rejoiced at this Annunciation and within two days, we had checked out of the hospital and indeed, it was a big miracle because of the prayers of Abba Makarios."

She also says: "In September of the year 2004 we were on a visit to the city of Qena my daughter Dr. Irene and my son Dr. Gerges and I. Before we left Qena we went to take the blessing of the shrine of our beloved Abba Makarios, we sang his glorification, and we began to drive our car back to Deshna. On our way in our car, some boys of around the middle age were in our way, and so we tried to avoid an accident however, we collided with a tractor, this led to our car flipping several times and settling upside down. My son George was in the back seat and because of the collision and rollover where there was no safety belt, he lost consciousness. My daughter Irene was able to open the window and exit the car, and upon her trying to help me out of the car after herself, a pick up truck was speeding and did not see us, and the driver dashed into us, and so yet another collision happened. This time, the wheels of the truck rested above our car and my son Gerges was still inside. So quickly, Irene contacted one her father's colleagues Dr. Tharwat Milad who was also a doctor (since my husband and my son Mina were in Alexandria). He arrived along with an ambulance and we were taken to Qena General Hospital where we underwent X-rays and our first tests and the initial diagnosis was as follows. Irene: Suffered some bruises and contusions on her face and her arms because of the first collision  
Gerges: Suffered infiltration of water on the brain and a fracture at the bottom of the skull and a concussion. He also had bleeding in the brain





and burst eardrums, which were bleeding profusely as well as bleeding from his mouth and nose. This was all in addition to some trauma, bruises and simple fractures in his arms and legs, and paralysis of the facial nerve.

As for me, there was an incised wound on my scalp, which was bleeding profusely and needed about 22 stitches in addition to a double fracture of the trachea and the right forearm blades.

In this case we were transferred to a hospital in Assiut University in the ambulance and I took scream as I was not aware...I was calling to the Virgin Mary and to St. Bishop Makarios and some of the saints so that we may be saved. However, what happened with Abba Makarios after this was observed not by us, but by one of our beloved who transferred our broken car remains to his yard. Since the car was transferred to his yard, many detected the strong aroma of incense. One day, some of this man's Muslim friends came to visit him, and as they were speaking to him, they were looking out at the yard and they noticed a man wearing clothes, which only Christian clergy would wear. They noticed that he was praying as he sat in front of the remains of the car and he was holding a bishop's staff in one of his hands. Upon hearing this, Mr. Assem who descended quickly found Abba Makarios standing and praying and in order to make double sure that this is whom his Muslim friends saw, he brought them a picture of his grace and showed it to them, and they pointed out that it was the same person in the picture. And what was even more amazing was that we were accused of being held guilty and mistaken regarding the collision, however, after this appearance, the court ruled in our favor and that the tractor driver was at fault. The apparitions continued for several times, and both Mr. Asim and his wife witnessed it and smelled the incense. Thanks to God who heard the prayers of his beloved Abba Makarios who brought us justice."

She also says: "One year after the accident, I went to the city of Qena for the usual visit to our beloved Bishop Makarios. At the time, we were faced with some problems in which I asked the saint to intervene in order to solve all the problems. I also asked him to incense our apartment for



us in Deshna as he used to whenever he used to visit us during his life in the flesh. This was going to be my sign from him in order to interfere and resolve our problems. When I came back to my home in Deshna, one of my neighbors Dr. Nabil Zahir (whose clinic is right next door to our apartment) had a look of astonishment on his face when he saw me. When I asked him what it was all about, he said that he detected the smell of incense emanating from the apartment about an hour before my arrival. He thought I was in the apartment and that I was using incense, he found it difficult to believe that I was not in the apartment while this scent of incense was emanating. I was amazed at his words and so I asked my other neighbor to confirm if she smelled anything that was like the smell of incense, and she replied, 'Yes starting about an hour ago.' Therefore, my amazement increased, and this is due to the speedy response of the saint since about an hour ago at his shrine, I was asking him to incense our apartment. Therefore, the scent of the incense increased and I found traces of water on the walls, which confirmed the saint's visit to our apartment as I had asked of him. Glory to you, oh God of all goodness. Thank you, to our saint beloved great Bishop Makarios. May his blessings and holy prayers be with us and may he pray for us to reach our heavenly port safely. To our God be all the glory and dignity now and forever, amen."



“That they may know that this is Your hand that You Lord have done it.”  
(Psalm 109:27)

Mr. Shenouda Ageeb El Abd From Abo Tisht Qena Tells:

“I had no knowledge about Abba Makarios other than the fact that he was the late bishop of Qena. I did not know that this saint had so many virtues and performed many miracles, until after I tested him in my life. The Lord gave my brother Atif a son, whom he named ‘Makarios’ after the saint. I did not like the name and started to make fun of him a lot. Time passed and I was taking my final exams. I answered all the questions very well on the exam, and I was very happy with my responses, however to my surprise, when the results showed up, they indicated that I had failed two subjects. Immediately I remembered what I had perpetrated against the saint and I felt very guilty. During that same time period, I received a book of the miracles of Abba Makarios (Part 3). When I read the book, I was ashamed at myself because I saw the many virtues, which God had given him, and I asked him to forgive me and to help me pass my exams. Therefore, the second round of exams came around, and I answered all the questions very well. Before the announcement of the results by 7 days, the saint came to me in a dream saying, ‘You’re going to pass, pass, and pass.’ Indeed, the results appeared and I had succeeded in the exam. May his holy prayers be with us all, amen.”



“Who is the God who is kind and merciful and as loving as You are?!”  
”(St. Mari Ephraim the Syrian)

Mr. Nabil Milad Bebawi From Tahta Sauhag Tells: “I was on an errand in the province of Qena along with some colleagues. The time passed us by quickly, until it was the dawn of Sunday; one of my colleagues who was a servant at the Church of the Virgin Mary at Tahta, asked if we could go and visit the church in order to pray. So we walked until we got to the church of Saint Mark the Apostle and at that time, the large toe of my foot was in such great pain to the point where its color changed to black. I thought that I must go to the doctor immediately after we were finished, in order that he may perform some sort of surgery to make it better. So I walked with great difficulty and when I entered the church, I noticed shrines of the Holy Fathers. I knew nothing about Abba Makarios and so I asked the servant Joseph who briefed me about the life of the saint, so immediately I took off my shoes, and although I was struggling, I managed to slowly walk down the steps to the shrine and I knelt on the floor. I shed many tears and interceded with Abba Makarios in order to reach out and heal me. When I came out of the shrine, I put on my shoes and I completely forgot that there was any pain, I did not feel any fatigue at all in my toe, and I felt like I was in a dream. I could not believe what had happened to me with this high-speed response even though the toe was formerly discolored with black. It now returned to its normal color as if nothing had happened to begin with. I thank God that he healed me through the blessing and prayers of this great Saint Abba Makarios. May his holy blessing be with us, amen.”



“Trust in the Lord forever for in YAH the Lord is everlasting strength.”  
(Isaiah 26:4)

Mrs. M.B. From Qena Tells: “We share a strong relationship with saint Bishop Makarios since he attended to visit us every year (for his yearly outreach visits) in the city of Ras Gharib, which was the place of my birth. We would take his blessing at dinnertime at each of his visits. When I go to attend a mass with him, I end up knowing my results for whether or not I passed my final exams. During the session of the Pauline Epistle, he would come to me and say, “Congratulations you passed.” From this comment, I would know that I had passed the year. However, in one year, his grace did not tell me the usual comment, so I knew that I must not have passed that year and I was deeply saddened, and it was my first year of college. We then moved to the province of Qena, to one of the areas in the province, which was still shepherded by his grace, and he used to visit us always and we took his blessings. Eventually I was married and God gave me a son and a daughter and my husband died after we got married by three years. Now whenever the saint visited me he would say to me, “May the Lord protect you and whenever a problem comes your way, cry in front of the Lord and he will solve it for you.’ This is what I did: whenever I was faced with a problem I cried in front of the Lord and the problem became resolved.”

She also says: “My son grew and joined the Faculty of Pharmacy, but faltered in his studies and became threatened for dismissal from the college. Abba Makarios had departed by this time, so I interceded with him a lot and I went to the library and I bought a book of miracles (Part 5). I prayed and asked him a lot for the success of my.



son and promised a vow if he succeeded in his first term. So one day I slept and I dreamed of myself in my workplace at one of the schools, while I stood in the third round I saw Bishop Makarios sitting on a chair in the courtyard of the school, some students greeted him so I came down quickly in order to take his blessing before he left. Therefore, I came to him and I told him, 'Pray for my son.' He said to me, 'Congratulations he passed congratulations he passed.' I awoke from my sleep and I was overjoyed, and the results appeared for the first term and my son succeeded in the first two subjects out of the three. At the end of the year, he had managed to pass the whole year and the problem was solved through the blessed prayers of our beloved father Abba Makarios. May his holy blessing be with us, amen."



**"Be confident that He who has created the path for you, will not leave you stranded in its midst." (His Holiness Pope Cyril VI)**

Mr. George Ghobrial From London England Tells: "I am British Egyptian, I live and work in London England. It was God's will that I meet a girl from the province of Qena, who I later wed. I was introduced to Abba Makarios through the books of his miracles and his films that I read and watched during my time alone in the lands of immigration. During my last visit to Qena, I went to visit the shrine of the saint and I asked him to support my wife and me in order to obtain the British Visa easily so that she can travel back to London with me. So we had to submit the papers for the British Embassy on 09/17/2008 for Visa accommodation for my wife, but the surprise was that I was told that getting a response back would take a very long time ranging between one month to three months or even more. This meant that my wife could not travel back to London with me any time soon because I was due to travel on 22/9/2008. This saddened us deeply, however, we had to submit to reality and we arranged all of our affairs based on that fact. Hence, I travelled, and prior to my travel, I took a set



of the books of the miracles of Abba Makarios, which were a companion to me during my trip. I took to speak to the saint during my airplane ride and I asked him to speed up the procedures for my wife in order that she could catch up to me quickly. So it happened that after one day, the British Embassy contacted my wife in Cairo in order to tell her that there was a message for her in the DHL office, which she must go to pick up. Therefore, we thought that this was the invitation for her to come for an interview, which would then determine the time of the visa. I asked her to go and pick up the message, and to inform me of what she finds out. During this period, I took to intercede with the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios. After this, I was surprised to find my wife contacting me and telling me that the message is not an appointment interview; instead, she found her passport which was stamped with a visa for the date of 22/9/2008 which was the same day in which it requested and interceded with Abba Makarios. This was a miracle in all aspects because it was utterly impossible that all these events happened in such a speedy manner, especially that we had told everyone that it was impossible to get a visa before a month or three months. Nevertheless, the opposite is what happened with us, as a result, I recorded the miracle and I sent it on 26/9/2008. We ask our great saint to pray for us and to remember us before the throne of grace in order that we may complete the rest of our days on earth in peace. May he be a companion for us in our times of loneliness, and grant us his support in the times when we are in need of aid. May the holy prayers of the great saint Bishop Makarios be with us, amen.”



“In the midst of our struggles appears the divine and heavenly help.”(Bishop Yoannis, Late Bishop of Gharbeeya)

Mr. Sabri Abd El Malak From Shobra Tells: “I did not have much knowledge of St. Abba Makarios, and I had never met him before. I had heard about him through a friend of mine at work who always interceded with him and visited him at his shrine whenever he had issues or distress in his life. At one point in my life, I passed through some deep trouble because I lost my job, which was in the private sector, and my boss let me go for no apparent reason. I remained for quite some time (more than a year) without work, and I was looking for work that would be more satisfactory, but God’s will for me was to go back to study in order to get a higher degree in my field. During this time, I took to intercede with many of the saints, especially because of the fact that I have a family to feed and a home to keep open. One day I sat down with myself and I asked myself, ‘What is your wisdom, O Lord, in that I lose my job and stay out of work for such a long period? For who has known the mind of the Lord or who has become his counselor...and was this some sort of punishment for a sin that I had done?’ One day, one of the church servants gave my wife a book of miracles of Abba Makarios (Part 3), which she brought back with her from her visit to the shrine of the saint in the province of Qena. So I began to read it and I would look at the image of the saint which was on the front cover, and my wife and I asked of the saint and prayed in order that God may help us through this psychological and financial crisis that we were immersed in. One day, I grabbed the book and began looking at the saint’s





picture, which was on the front cover and conversing with him. I asked for his blessing and I promised to record the miracle. During the same week of the month of February 2008, God's compassion was revealed to us, and our crisis was lifted. I received three different job opportunities in the private sector, I asked God to give me a sign to choose the best job for me (I had chosen one of them, however I wanted God's guidance). Every night I asked the saint to guide me. One night while I was, asleep I saw Abba Makarios with his back towards me and standing at the altar, he gave me a lovely piece of fabric from under the altar. I felt very comfortable after this dream. I thank God, I am now writing the miracle after a month in my new job, and I ask God through the prayers of the great saint Bishop Makarios to lead me to success. May his holy prayers be with us, amen."





“For the works of the Most High alone are wondrous and glorious and hidden and unseen are His works.” (Sirach 11:4)

Mr. Abd El Masseih Yani Michael From Qena Tells: “I have been long overdue in writing the miracles that happened to me through the hands of the great saint Bishop Makarios.

When I was married in 1978, one day during the presence of my late mother, the saint was visiting us, (it was the saint's first visit to our home). My mother took this opportunity to ask him to pray for us that God may grant us a blessed offspring. To that the saint responded, 'It is still too early for that.' Indeed, my wife did not conceive until 30/04/1983 as per the words of the saint.”

He also says: “My sister married a man by the name of Mr. Baseet Ageeb who was an inspector. He held a bachelors degree of agricultural engineering. They were married before his recruitment had been determined in order for him to join the military service. When he was summoned to be recruited, he and my sister headed to see Saint Abba Makarios in order that he may pray for his exemption from joining the army, however, the saints response was, 'What is wrong with the army?' So from this response, they knew right away that he will be recruited to the army, and they prayed that he be recruited as a soldier (because at that time all the recruits with higher qualifications are recruited as reserve officers-which remain for a longer period of time at the military service). So the saint said to them, 'He will be enlisted as one of the world's greatest soldiers, however let him bring a drape for the altar of the Virgin Mary.' So they agreed. Then my sister's husband left and headed to the area of recruitment in Assiut; then he was recruited as a reserve officer in 1/10/78 in a group of 42 reserve soldiers. He then went to the training center in Alexandria and was trained there, and after he completed his training, he was labeled as a reserve officer. Soon the time came for him to migrate to his designated unit so he sent a letter to my sister in order to inform her of this. At this same time, I was visiting my sister and I learned about all of this from her. I returned back to my home deeply saddened and before going to sleep I said to myself, 'How can Bishop Makarios say that he would be enlisted as a soldier and



he is now a reserve officer and on top of that, he was asking for a curtain for the altar of the virgin Mary?' So the feelings of doubt and evil thoughts began to attack me. In the morning, I went to my work as usual, and at my desk, I found a newspaper with the title in bold stating: 'All those who hold a Bachelor degree in Agriculture are going to be transferred from reserve officers to the position of soldiers. And this is by order of the minister of military affairs after a request from the minister of Agriculture.' This took place in May 1978. Therefore, my sister's husband was transferred to the military and spent the period there, which ended peacefully according to the words of the great saint Bishop Makarios."

He also says: "I work as a teacher at the primary level and my wife is an employee at the Department of Education in Qena. The general director of sciences proposed to her that she recommend me to direct the primary school services. So I wrote a request and I went to St. Bishop Makarios in order to take his opinion on the matter and so he agreed and he signed the cross on the proposal and he told me, 'Our Lord will be with you.' I then gave the proposal to my wife, who gave it to the general director who took it and went to the head of the department. As soon as the head of the department read my name, he rejected the proposal despite many attempts by the director, and he returned the request to my wife with a look of embarrassment on his face. One day, one of the relatives of the head of the department happened to pass away in the province of Aswan, so the department head took his brother and they went on their way in order to pay their condolences. On their way, they were involved in an accident, and their car was destroyed and they died. So another employee who knew me well was then appointed as the new department head. When my wife tried a second time to submit my request he welcomed it and agreed to it. Now on that same day, upon my return home, I smelled a strong scent of incense at our apartment but I did not understand its meaning; however, upon my wife's return home, she informed me and said, "Your request has been fulfilled and you have been chosen for the management of sciences position in Qena." Indeed, I had received the prompt for the northern part of Qena. May the blessing and prayers of Abba Makarios be with us all amen."



He also says: “One day, on my way to school on my motorcycle, I discovered the loss of my license, so I looked for it everywhere, but could not find it. I was deeply distressed because of the pain that I would be facing in order to retrieve a new license. Therefore, I went to the shrine of St. Bishop Makarios and I spoke to him inaudibly about the loss of my license, especially because I put the picture of his image along with it. Upon my return home the telephone was ringing, and it was my nephew who was calling me, and he said, ‘Mr. so and so found the license on the street and gave it to me, and he said to me, ‘tell your uncle to be careful and to take care of his things next time.’ So I rejoiced at the saint’s speedy response in that he returned the license back to me.”

He also says: “I suffered from gout, which was hurting me a lot during standing and walking. One day, the pain grew stronger, and I was deeply saddened, so I went to sleep and I saw Abba Makarios in a dream coming out of the altar dressed in his liturgy vestments. He was holding his cross in his hand; he then asked me, ‘What is wrong? Nothing is wrong with you.’ I said to him, ‘I am worried about my son.’ In addition, to that he responded, ‘Don’t worry about your son; there is nothing wrong with your son.’ I awoke up in the morning in good health and did not feel any pain. As for my son, a huge miracle was performed with him, however I was late in sending the miracle, so my foot began to hurt again, and it was the saint reminding me to send the miracle. May his holy prayers be with us all, amen.”

He also says: At that time, my monthly income was low and my wife was not working. So I went in order to visit the saint, I had a small monetary gift for the saint and I kept it tightly in my hand, and when I gave it to the saint, without looking, he put it into his pocket and he said, “You gave me...this much” To my surprise, he mentioned exactly the amount which I had given him, and this is proof of the spiritual transparency of this saint.”





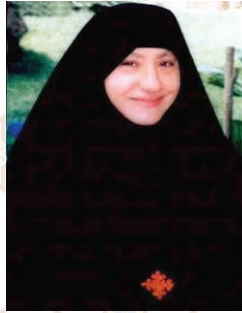
“The light of Your countenance oh Lord hath been signed upon us. You have given gladness to my heart.” (Psalm 55:22)

Mr. A.A.A From Assiut Tells: “About three years ago I felt pain and colic in my left kidney, especially during the summer and the heat. I submitted the case to many doctors and after X-rays and ultrasounds, it turned out that I had a gallstone in the lower pocket at the bottom of the kidney. All the doctors agreed that this stone could not be extracted using any method’s of treatment. In addition, not even the process of fragmentation using very modern medical gadgets would work in this case due to the sensitive location of the stone. I was left with the prospect of pain and some of the doctors warned me about the prospect dangers that this stone has on my kidneys. They advised me to undergo surgery in order to open the kidney and extract the stone. One day my mother went on spiritual retreat in order to visit the shrine of Abba Makarios in Qena. I took the blessings of the saint through his book of miracles (Part 5) which she brought to my wife who read it many times. In addition, my sister who lives in Cairo during her visit to us in Assiut brought me the first part and the third of a series of books Miracles of the saint. While I was reading the first book my attention as well as my wife’s was drawn to the fact that throughout the miracles, the saint rejected the idea of surgery during his life on earth, instead, he used to ask for the intercessions of the Virgin Mary and the martyr Abi Sefein. So having seen this, we asked for the prayers of Bishop Makarios and we devoted a vow to the Virgin Mary and the martyr Abi Sefein in order to be healed without surgery or pain because I was afraid of the pain that I felt whenever the stone moved inside the pocket of the kidney. Two days later, specifically on Friday 22/2/2008 at noon, while I was relaxing in the bed, I felt that a hand somehow pushed the stone out of its place from the pocket and this was accompanied by pain, which lasted not more than one minute. After this, I felt that the spot which initially gave me much pain, felt very empty. I went to the bathroom and found that there was some blood that was accompanying my urine. The next day Saturday, 23/02/2008, I went to the doctor for an X-ray and an ultra sound, and this is the same doctor who is following my developments in the situation for three years in a row. So he saw the results and he said that a



miracle had taken place, and that the Gallstone moved from the pocket of the kidney and is now in the renal pelvis. The doctor stressed that this is a very rare occurrence. On the same day I went to a doctor who is a Professor in Urology and I informed him of my status and results of the tests, and he confirmed that this is a miracle in all its forms and that now its easy to break up the stone because its location is very obvious. So on Tuesday, 2/26, I only needed one session for the fragmentation of the kidney stone, which was fragmented successfully. It exited with my urine in the form of sand and without any pain whatsoever just as I had requested from the saint. The doctor informed me of the importance of performing another X-ray two weeks later, and on Tuesday, 18/3 the X-ray was performed showing the absence of any stones in my kidney. Everything returned to its natural state, and this was all due to the blessing of the intercession of our mother, the blessed Virgin Mary, the martyr St. Abi Sefein and Bishop Makarios.”

Engineer N.M.F From Azaba NakhI Tells: “I was born in Deshna, a district of the province of Qena. I graduated from the faculty of engineering in 1982. Before I went to apply for recruitment in the army for my military service, I went to Abba Makarios to take his blessing. At that time, it was known that engineers are recruited as reserve officers, and they would remain this way for more than three years. I asked him to pray for me that I may be appointed only as a soldier, and this way I will spend a period of enlistment for only one year. So I went to the area of recruitment in Assiut and to my dismay, I found that I had been listed as one of the reserve officers instead of a soldier. Two days later, we were transferred to the training center in Helmeya Cairo. To my surprise, I found that my name was being called out as one of the ordinary soldiers as opposed to a reserve officer. Therefore, I rejoiced, and I realized that this is entirely due to the prayers of Abba Makarios. However, more than all of this, I spent my whole time in the army as if I had great connections within the army; however, my only great connection was the blessed Bishop Makarios. May his prayers be with us all, amen.”



“Let the hearts of those rejoice who seek the Lord.” (Psalm 105:3)

Mr. Syrian Rafee Helby From El Khatara Nakada Tells: “In the year 1987, during one of the saint’s yearly outreach visits to our village, the saint came to visit our home and he asked me a question, ‘Do you have any sons?’ So I answered, ‘I have Miriam your grace.’ So he then said to me, ‘God willing the Lord will grant you ‘Abd Miriam.’” Indeed, the words of the saint, the man of God were fulfilled, and the next year God granted me a son, ‘Abd Miriam.’ Thank God for all of His blessings through the great saint Abba Makarios. I ask for his prayers to be a blessing for my family and for the son of his blessed prophecy, amen.”



Our soul waits for the Lord, He is our help and our shield.”  
(Psalm 33: 20)

Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ From Qena Tells: “This miracle happened to me in the year 1979, when I was then in third year of junior high school. Due to my health circumstances, I had acute tonsillitis during my exam period, as a result, I ended up failing the whole year. This saddened me greatly and it had a negative impact on my self-esteem. On the first day of the following academic school year, I carried my books with me and entered the church of St. Mark, I found Abba Makarios standing next to the stairs



of his diocese residence. I went to kiss his hand and I asked him in order to pray for me and to bless my books with the sign of the cross, I said to him, 'Pray for me, your grace.' So he did, and he signed the cross on my books. It was then that I felt a wondrous joy because of the blessings of his prayers, indeed, it was a successful school year for me."

He also says: "During exam time in secondary school (through the old system where it was only one year long), a colleague of mine named 'Aryan' accompanied his mother to Abba Makarios' diocese residence and his mother said to the saint, 'Please your grace pray for Aryan because he is now in high school.' In addition, the saint's response to her was, 'May the Lord clothe Aryan.' In addition, for that year, my colleague failed the whole school year. The next year, Aryan went with his mother yet again to the saint, and the response was again, 'May the Lord clothe Aryan.' Therefore, for this year as well, Aryan failed. Now for the third year, Aryan hesitated to go with his mother for fear that the saint would say the same thing, and that he would fail yet again, however, his mother convinced him to accompany her, and this time, the saint said 'Congratulations for your success in advance.' They left rejoicing, indeed, the results showed that he had passed that year. May his holy prayers be with us all, amen."





“Who out of all the gods is like You oh Lord, You are the true God who is the creator of wonder.” (Monday Psali)

A lady from Qena Tells: “When my daughter was 18 months, she suffered a lot because of her ears, which used to secrete pus and blood. She was in severe pain, and would scream all day and all night. My husband and I took her to several physicians, all of whom prescribed different medications for her. Among them was Dr. Mohammed Weshahy, who diagnosed her to have a perforation in the eardrum. He prescribed medications that did not help her improve; the pus secretions and bleeding continued. We went to Luxor to visit a renowned physician in the military hospital. He confirmed the same diagnosis, and prescribed antibiotics and injections, despite her young age. The treatment she was receiving made her very weak, and her condition worsened. We then took her to yet another physician, Dr. Mohammed Taye, who also declared that she was suffering from a perforation in the eardrum. In fear of her going deaf, he ordered us to see him once a month in order to have her ears washed. Given all these doctor’s visits, my daughter, although very young, began to recognize the office and would continually scream from the time we reached the office until the time we left. After each visit, she would temporarily get better, and then her condition would get worse than before. Our hearts were saddened, and we inclined the Lord to do His will. I also decided to cease from going to any more physicians.



During one of Abba Makarios' annual visits, he was too tired to go up the stairs to all the apartments, so I carried my daughter and went down with my husband to receive his blessings. I told him, 'Your Grace, my daughter's ears secrete pus and are always bleeding.' He put his cross 80 on her ears, breathed into them, and prayed for her. On that same day, my daughter was completely healed; her ears no longer secreted pus or bled, as if nothing had ever happened. By the way, my daughter is now in college (at the time of recording this miracle), and she has never suffered from her ears for all of these years. Thanks be to the great St. Abba Makarios."

She also says: "Another miracle I would like to share happened with me personally. I suffered from pain in my right side, but was not initially worried, as I thought it was a stomach-ache or a cold. I took pain medications, which helped temporarily relieve the pain, however, after a while, the pain became more severe and I started to continuously vomit. I was unable to keep any food down, and could not go to work. Due to the severity of the pain, there were times when I could not sleep for two days straight. I requested the prayers of Pope Cyril VI, St. Mina, and his grace Abba Makarios. Although I had been taking pain medications, the pain became more severe and unbearable. At one point, I felt a burning sensation upon urinating, as well as other symptoms that I had not previously experienced. Despite this, I did not visit a doctor, but rather stood before the icons of Pope Cyril, St. Mina, and St. Abba Makarios, and wept fervently, asking for healing. I then took their pictures and taped them to my side. Afterwards, I felt a strange feeling within me, so I went to the bathroom and was astonished to find a stone, the size of a big orange seed and with what looks like thorns, drop out of me. I felt so joyful and rushed to the saints' pictures, thanked them with tears for their good deed and for answering my cries, for they had rescued me from the surgeon's scalpel, imaging studies, and psychological effects of being ill. May the name of the Lord be glorified in His saints."

She also says: "When my son was in high school, the night before he was supposed to take his Economics and Statistics exam, he came telling me that he wanted to only sit in for the Statistics exam, and postpone Economics for the following year. He said, 'I studied the Economics



material a long time ago and have no time to review the material again. So, if the exam turns out to be hard; I will leave the testing center!' I tried to convince him otherwise, and told him, 'Do not leave the exam. Answer as much as you can.' At that time, we did not know that both subjects are combined, so that each is worth 25 points. On the day of the exam, I went to Abba Makarios' shrine and asked him to prevent my son from leaving the Economics exam, and more so, to help him answer the test questions. Sure enough, my son ended up taking both exams. He then told me, 'Whenever I wanted to stand up to exit the exam, I felt something drawing me down to sit, and to continue answering the exam questions until the time was up.' Afterwards, we found out that had he exited one of the exams, he could not have retaken it the following year, for they are combined together. Thus, we thanked God and his grace Abba Makarios. And surprisingly, when the grades were released, my son had received a score of 50 out of 50. In addition, he joined one of the best universities for the remainder of his studies. In addition to that, my daughter used the saint as her patron saint for the subject of Physics, in which she obtained a mark of 49.5/50. Thanks is to our father, the great St. Abba Makarios, who became our patron saint in all aspects of our life."

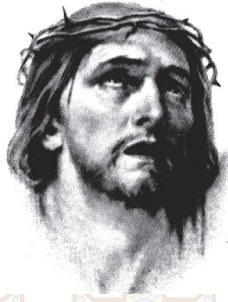


**"Trials and tribulations are a beautification process which our Lord Jesus tries upon us." (Father Bishoy Kamel)**

Mrs. Samiha Isaac Boktor of Qena Tells: "I got married in Qena in 1985, and was blessed to have St. Abba Makarios attend my wedding ceremony. During my childhood and adolescent years, I lived in Nakada, in a house which was facing the church of St. Mary and Archangel Michael. St. Abba Makarios' annual visit to our town was awaited for with great joy. The streets would get lit, and the church would stay open all day and night so that anyone who needed him for counseling and prayers would be able to meet with him at any time. He was extremely simple, humble, patient, and long suffering. Abba Makarios used to stay in a room inside the



church, and because our house was located in front of the church, I used to notice that the light in his room remained on during the entire night. I also used to hear the hymns he recited during his prayers. My mother, God rest her soul, used to tell us when we were young, 'Abba Makarios is very simple, and deals with the church fathers and servants with ultimate simplicity. He also always accepts anyone's invitations and does not like to embarrass anyone.' He used to visit all the houses in our town, both rich and poor, and would ask about each and every person in every family. It was amazing how strong his memory was, and how strong his spiritual wisdom was. He used to secretly give to the poor, although some people attacked him saying, 'Why bother? Whom is he collecting for?' One time, a certain person came to ask Abba Makarios to ordain one of his relatives as a priest. However, his grace always rejected anyone who either did not attend the theological seminary or who did not have a college degree. He also did not believe in inheriting priesthood through genealogy. So, this person responded to Abba Makarios saying, 'But your grace, you do not give good sermons.' Abba Makarios met this insult with cheerfulness and he laughed. When this person later became sick, the saint prayed for him and forgave him. And when he passed away, Abba Makarios offered his condolences to his family and always prayed for him. A few miracles also happened with my family. When my son was two years old, he suffered from acute hepatitis. His urine was red and his eyes were yellow. I became very scared and worried. When the doctor's treatment did not help, my husband and I took our son to see St. Abba Makarios. He prayed for him, anointed him with oil, and told me, "Don't worry, he will be fine." Sure enough, my son was healed and I thanked the Lord Jesus. After Abba Makarios' departure, my husband suffered from acute gastritis and reflux esophagitis. He visited a lot of physicians in Cairo, but in vain. I cried out to the Lord Jesus, through the intercessions of Abba Makarios. I went to his shrine, prayed, and made a vow to him. Since that time, my husband started to increasingly get better, until his condition stabilized. I then immediately paid my vow. Another miracle occurred with my sister. She had been suffering from persistent migraines. She went to many physicians with different specialties; however the medications they prescribed did not help relieve her pain. One night, she dreamt she was in St. Abba Makarios' shrine. Suddenly, Abba Makarios came out of his casket. She greeted him, and he drew the sign of the cross on her; afterwards, her migraines were completely gone, through the blessings of his grace Abba Makarios."



“The Lord is good to those who wait for Him, to the soul who seeks Him.” (Lamentations 3:25)

Mr. N.R.F. of El Rahmánya, Naga Hammadi Tells: “In 1984, upon the completion of my college degree, I was about to take the military medical fitness test. My colleague and I arrived at the military recruitment camp in Qena, where we were both chosen to become reserve officers. Since we were both not pleased with this appointment, I recommended that we go visit his grace Abba Makarios to receive the blessings of his prayers. I told him, ‘Your grace, we have been chosen to become reserve officers.’ He answered, ‘Congratulations!’ So I said, ‘No, your Grace, we want to become soldiers.’ He asked, ‘Why? You are both tall.’ I then explained to him that the reserve officers are required to serve for a longer period of time. He paused and then said, ‘Come here, let me pray for you. Maybe the Lady Virgin will do a miracle for you.’ So he prayed for us and we left. Then, on the appointed day, we went to the military recruitment office in Cairo to get some paperwork done. There, they started to call out the names of the reserve officers from the list that they had. We were not called, and therefore we became soldiers! We completed our appointed service time in peace, through the intercessions of our lady the Virgin Mary and through the prayers of our holy father Abba Makarios. May their holy blessings be



with us.”

“The right hand of the Lord does valiantly. The right hand of the Lord is exalted.” (Psalm 118:15,16)

Mrs. M.A.M. of Luxor Tells: “I got accepted in the faculty of commerce at the University of Assiut. In November of 1988, I had to retake two exams. I went to St. Abba Makarios at his diocese residence to ask him to pray for me. I told him, ‘Pray for me, your grace, because I am retaking two of my exams.’ So he asked me, ‘Haven’t you already passed? Congratulations on your success.’ Indeed, as I was taking the tests, I felt as if there was a hand holding my hand and answering the questions for me. Sure enough, I got the grades and passed the two courses, through the prayers of my



father, the great St. Abba Makarios.”

“Woe is to me, for I had no knowledge in Jesus Christ  
who is my wealth, I the one who did not exist.” (St. Augustine)

Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ From Qena Tells: “I left my job, which began at 3 P.M. and ended at 11 P.M. and I went to attend one of the late liturgies at the Church of the blessed Virgin Mary. His grace bishop Makarios was the one praying the liturgy, so I stood in the line in order to partake in the Holy Eucharist. So I proceeded as the saint was holding the chalice of the blood of our Lord Jesus, and there was a little boy in front of me in line waiting also to take communion, so the saint looked at the young boy and said, ‘So you left your job and you are coming to take communion?’ In addition, it clicked with me afterwards that the speech was not directed at the young boy, but to me. Indeed, I had left my job in order to come and take communion.”

He also says: “Another time, I went to the church of the Virgin Mary to attend the morning liturgy. While I stood at my pew, thoughts took to haunt me about those who were none Christians, and particularly my colleagues at work. So the saint came beside me as he was holding the censor and he stopped and said to me, ‘The group is here.’ Therefore, from that, I knew that my thoughts were not according to the will of God and the fact that being born a Christian is a gift from God and I was a weak man in my shallow ways of thinking.”



“I cried to the Lord with my voice, and He heard me from His holy hill.” (Psalm 3:4)

Mrs. M.M. from Qena Tells: “I got married in 1986 and thankfully God granted us a baby boy right after we got married; however, due to a medical condition that I had, my doctors advised me to postpone getting pregnant a second time for at least four to five years. We used contraceptive methods for a short period of time, and then we gave up on them. However, I was not able to get pregnant for four years. Then one of the priests suggested that we go to St. Bishop Makarios and ask for his prayers, that God may give us another child. He took an appointment for us with his grace, however due to some circumstances, we got there late. As we arrived, we found Abba Makarios standing outside by the door of the secretary with some other priests. The priest who sent us told him briefly about the reason for our visit. He prayed for us and I became pregnant, however, I did not realize it. We traveled to the Monastery of St. George in Rozykat with friends, then, upon my return, I exerted some effort in cleaning my house, until I suddenly had a miscarriage; that is how we found out that I was pregnant. After that, we heard that St. Abba Makarios had passed away, so we went to take the blessings of his body, and it was about 11 P.M. We stood by the casket and talked to him, and asked him to intercede on our behalf, that the Lord may grant us to have another child. Nine months and a few days later, in the same year, 1991,





we had our second son. Thanks is to God who is glorified in His saints.”

“Because He has set His love upon me therefore I will deliver him, I will set him on high because he has known My name.”(Psalm 90:14)

Mr. Rafaat Fakhory Kiriakos From Qena Tells: “My late wife always used to go to Abba Makarios to take his blessing so one day before she left, she asked me and said, ‘Come with me, Raafat so that you may take the blessing of Bishop Makarios.’ So to this I responded, (and I hope that the saint will forgive me for the response) ‘You go, he is...’ and I said a word which was not proper. I did not know his greatness at the time, which emerged even more after his departure. During this time period, the saint was ill, however, when God healed him, there was a great joy amongst the congregation of the church, and when he descended from his residence, the deacons were walking among him and leading him into the church with many hymns and chants in a procession. Therefore, during this procession, he came near to me and I said to him, ‘You have brightened the church your grace.’ Therefore, he looked at me deeply with a smile and said, ‘You are being sarcastic my brother.’ I knew right away that the saint knew what I had said about him, and this was because of his spiritual transparency.”

He also says: “God gave me two sons and a daughter and I thank God for His gift. My wife was an employee and one day she found herself pregnant and her health conditions were not well, and would not permit her to continue in the pregnancy. So she went to the doctor and asked him to abort the baby, however, Doctor Samir who completely disagreed asked her to go and to get an absolution from her father of confession. So she went to her father of confession who was the late father Timothy Mahrous and he told her to go and ask for the solution from his grace Abba Makarios. So she went to Abba Makarios and explained the situation to him, and her health condition, so he said to her, ‘Go and the Virgin Mary will solve it.’ However, my wife asked again, and he said to her yet again, ‘I told you the Virgin Mary will solve it.’ She left and she was unhappy because she could not get a definite answer from the saint. Now when we got to the door of our apartment while opening the door (before entering the apartment) she told me, ‘Raafat, St. Mary solved it.’ In other words, the fetus just left my



uterus. The peace of the Lord is upon you oh Abba Makarios.”

“I will praise You, oh Lord my God, with all my heart, and I will glorify Your name forevermore. For You are great, and do wondrous things.” (Psalm 86:12, 10)

Mr. S.F. from Qos Tells: “Our great St. Abba Makarios has performed a lot of great miracles for my family and me. He has not abandoned us, even after his departure. To show my gratitude to God and to his grace, I would like to share the following miracles: One day, my wife and I went to visit Abba Makarios at the Bishopric. My wife had a bandage on her nose because she had just undergone surgery to remove a cyst. When his grace saw her he asked, ‘What is this?’ My wife answered, ‘It was a cyst, Your Grace.’ He prayed for her, put his cross on her nose, and said, ‘When you go home, remove the bandage and it will be okay.’ Sure enough, as soon as we went back to Qos, my wife removed the bandage and there was no trace from the surgery. It maybe noteworthy to mention that my eldest son had a similar surgery on his forehead, and it left behind a scar. It also happened that my wife had training in the city of Qena for a week. She had to travel to and from Qena everyday by bus. One day, she thought of going to visit his grace at the Bishopric before taking her 1:00 P.M. bus back to Qos. She went along with her colleague, but they were told that his grace had just gone into his cell to get some rest. As they were about to leave, Abba Makarios’ disciple came running hastily and said, “Abba Makarios says to allow the people that came from Qos in!” They were surprised and wondered how he knew that they were from Qos. By the time they had met his grace, it was about 12:05 P.M. A few minutes before 1:00 P.M., the wanted to excuse themselves in order to



catch the bus, but his grace told them to wait a little, and so they did. At 1:00 P.M., Abba Makarios said, "Now you can leave to catch the bus." As they left, they were thinking that the bus had surely left, as the time had already reached 1:15 P.M. However, to their great surprise, they saw the bus standing at the stop and the driver was nowhere to be found. Ironically, as soon as they boarded the bus, the driver showed up and the bus departed; that was the first time that the bus had been delayed and was off schedule. I also recall that on February 3, 1991, the day of his grace Abba Makarios' departure and before we heard the news, we found a beautiful bird inside our apartment. It was winter and all the windows and doors were closed, so we had no idea how the bird had come in. The bird started to fly around his grace Abba Makarios' picture and then stood on his holiness Pope Cyril's picture. We tried to catch it, but it disappeared. We looked for it everywhere but we could not find it. So how did the bird enter? And where did it go? Within that same hour, we heard the news of Abba Makarios' departure." She also tells: "When my daughter was in Law School in Assiut, one of her friends from Qena gave her a picture of his grace Bishop Makarios with a small piece of his cloth attached to it. My daughter took it and put it in her purse. One day, she tried looking for the picture, but she could not find it. She even emptied everything out of her purse, but it was nowhere to be found. She was very upset for losing the picture and blamed the saint, but with love in her heart. Two days later, she found the picture where she had initially placed it in her purse, although she had previously searched there. In addition, she found another picture of Abba Makarios, typical of the first one she had. So she asked all her friends in her room if it belonged to one of them, but none of them had a picture of Abba Makarios like this. We still have these two pictures and they are a great blessing to our household. Another incident occurred when a young man proposed to my daughter, asking for her hand in marriage. We prayed a lot regarding this matter and asked for Abba Makarios' help. One day, my daughter went to his grace Bishop Makarios' shrine to pray, and asked him to give her a sign as to whether this man was the right one for her. After praying, she opened Abba Makarios' book of miracles and she saw a sentence in bold print saying, 'It is not meant to be!' She prayed again, reopened the book, and found the same exact phrase; and surely, it did not work out between them.



I also would like to mention another incident: At the end of his last year in college, my son Mina, who was dorming off campus, had an exam at 9:00 A.M. He mistakenly set his cell phone alarm to go off at 8:00 P.M rather than at 8 A.M. The next morning, he woke up late, at 8:50 A.M. He got dressed frantically and ran looking for any means of transportation to his school, and he called on St. Abba Makarios to help him. He saw the bus at a distance and tried to catch it, but before he got there, the bus started to move. He was so frustrated and said, 'Is that so your grace? Do not forget that I am from your hometown. Would you like it if I miss my exam and lose out on the whole year?' Immediately after that, a car stopped by and gave him a ride to school. Now the surprises started to unfold: on the way to school, he saw that the bus he wanted to catch had gotten into an accident, and some of the students inside were injured. What was more surprising is that when he got to school at about 9:15 A.M, which is 15 minutes late, he found out that the exam was postponed for half an hour because the specimens were not ready for the Chemistry final exam. My son, thankfully, passed the exam with a good score. A miracle also occurred with my son Sameh. He had gotten a score of 96% in his mathematics class during the first semester of his senior year in high school. It should be noted that in Egypt, the scores received during this year determine what college and profession one can go into. We went to the shrine of our beloved intercessor, Abba Makarios, to ask him to allow Sameh to maintain the same grade during the second semester. We promised to record the miracle. Before the grades were up for the second semester, Sameh dreamed of our lady the Virgin Mary calculating his grade and telling him, 'Congratulations! 96%.' Sure enough, the grades got posted and he got a 96%, as we had requested from St. Abba Makarios, and through the intercessions of our Mother, St. Mary. We took his diploma and all the paperwork, and went to the shrine to thank the saint and to pray before starting the college application process. There we prayed that he would get accepted in the College of Engineering, and it was fulfilled. This was the result of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. A couple of miracles also happened with me personally. I had a bladder stone, which caused acute urinary retention, and my doctor wanted me to have surgery as soon as possible. I went to the saint's shrine and asked for his



prayers on my behalf. There, I met one of the blessed fathers who gave me two little bottles of Abba Makarios' oil and told me to rub it where the stone is, and to come back to the shrine. After that, I went to see Dr. Hashem Mohammed who had me do an imaging study prior to the surgery; the results showed that I had an egg sized stone. 'I have not seen anything like this before,' the doctor said, 'although I am a professor.' He operated on me and the surgery was successful. Afterwards, the surgeon came to see me and told me that this was the fastest operation he had ever performed. He also added that he felt as if there was a hidden hand operating with him. Just for his grace to confirm his work with us, it also happened on the same day, as I was in the hospital, that my two sons, Mina (the oldest) and Sameh, went to buy some juice. The streets were very crowded that day and there was a lot of traffic. Therefore, Mina decided to cross the street alone and to leave his younger brother behind by the curb until he comes back, so that he would not get harmed. After crossing the street, Mina remembered that he forgot something with his brother, so he yelled out to him. In response, Sameh suddenly started to run across the street towards Mina, just as a speeding car was approaching. Many pedestrians witnessed this horrific scene and cried out for my son's life, feeling that there was no way for him to be saved. At this second, Mina cried out, 'Abba Makarios save him!' To everyone's surprise, Sameh was powerfully pulled backwards, to the extent that he jumped back a few centimeters, just enough to allow the car to pass without harming him. All who were on the street marveled at what had happened before their eyes. We asked Sameh what he felt and he said, 'I felt as if someone grabbed my hand and pulled me forcefully backwards.' Truly we know that it was Abba Makarios' hand that had saved my younger son. Also, one day a tumor appeared on my right testicle, and it caused me great pain, to the degree that I was not able to sleep. I went to see Dr. Habashy Zaki, who conducted an imaging test and prescribed a medication. He told me to return in three days if no improvement was seen; in that case, I would have to go to Assiut for more tests to determine the type of tumor I had. After three days, there was no improvement, so I went to Dr. Mohammed Abd Elbaset in Qos, who was not able to diagnose the tumor; he gave me another medication and told me if there is still no improvement, he will have to



surgically remove the testicle. I was beyond petrified and kept on calling Abba Makarios; I also vowed that I would record the miracle if the tumor turned out to be benign. In addition, my daughter went to Abba Makarios' shrine and prayed for me. She met a priest there who gave her two bottles of oil and told her to have me anoint the place of the tumor, and to add some oil to my drink. Later, I went to the hospital of Al Zahraa in Assiut and before going for a scan, I anointed myself with the oil, drank from it, and also used Pope Cyril's oil. At the same time in Qena, my wife and daughter went to Abba Makarios' shrine, and poured out their supplications for my sake and sang a glorification hymn for St. Abba Makarios. To our surprise, the scan showed that I had a cyst, and not a tumor. I was scheduled for surgery on March 1, 2007; the surgery took half an hour to complete and the surgeon came out saying that it was a huge cyst in the scrotum, but the testicle was fine. He also added that it could have



caused gangrene. Thanks to the Lord and to our great St. Abba Makarios.”

“For the wisdom of God is great, and He is strong in power, seeing all men without ceasing. The eyes of the LORD are towards them that fear Him.” (Sirach 15:19,20)

Mr. Sabry Habashy Bishara of El Asafra, Alexandria Tells: “In 1997, my wife, baby girl, and I paid my father a visit in the city of Gobriel. By the time we came to go home, it was late and we could not find any means of transportation to take us back to our home in El Asafra. We waited for an hour at the station with a group of our relatives. I finally asked St. Abba Makarios to send us a vehicle that would take us home. My relatives laughed me to scorn saying, ‘Show us what he will do.’ A minute had hardly passed when a driver stopped his vehicle in the opposite direction of traffic and said, ‘Get in Sir; I will give you a ride home.’ Everyone looked at me in great wonder. My wife, daughter, and I joyfully got in the van, which had no room for any additional passengers. How great is our saintly righteous father’s love!” He also goes on to say, “My wife was unable to get pregnant for four years, without any apparent medical causes. I therefore told the saint, ‘If God grants me a child through your prayers, I will name him ‘Makarios.’ Sure enough, the Lord granted us our petition and my wife got pregnant, through the blessings of Abba Makarios’ holy oil. A week before the delivery, the gynecologist confirmed that my wife would need a blood transfusion during the C-section. I became very worried, as I knew that blood transfusions could result in serious infections. I had no other choice but to ask Abba Makarios to support us, as a compassionate father who takes care of his children. For the coming four days, we added some drops of his grace’s holy oil to the water that my wife drank. On the fifth day, my wife went in for the C-section, which thankfully passed in peace. Her gynecologist came out of the operating room saying, ‘I don’t know where your wife got this blood from?!’ I replied, while taking Abba Makarios’ picture out of my pocket, ‘This is his blessing.’ I gave him the picture of my beloved patron saint, and told him a lot about him. Thanks is to God and thanks to our beloved St. Abba Makarios.”



“If God enters into a job, then power and blessings enter into this job, and it succeeds.” (HH Pope Shenouda III)

Mrs. Mervat Nashed from El Ghardaka Tells: “I was born in the city of Qift, which is within the boundaries of the province of Qena. One day, St. Abba Makarios came to visit us during his annual visit to our city, which is usually during the month of November. When I went to take his blessings, I told him, ‘Pray for me Your Grace, because I am in my senior year in high school.’ So he asked me, ‘Science or arts?’ I replied, ‘Arts, your Grace.’ He said, ‘You will become a great professor.’ I was so happy to have heard this from his grace Bishop Makarios. However, that year, I did not end up passing, got left back, and had to repeat the year. Unfortunately, once again, I failed, and had to switch to technical school. But the words of his grace, ‘You will be a great professor,’ never left my mind. I used to think to myself, ‘How is it possible that I could become a professor if I am in technical school?’

Days went by, and I finally passed and got my technical diploma in 1992, with a high score of 85%. I then had hoped to join another institute to complete my studies; however, the particular institute that I was interested in was not accepting any applications that year. I therefore had to attend another industrial technical institute, against my wishes. During this year, I cried a lot and called upon Bishop Makarios to intercede on my behalf. The miracle happened during my summer break, when the institute I wanted to originally join announced that they would start accepting applications for students who had graduated in 1992 and 1993; this had never happened before, for them to accept students who had graduated one year back. Sure enough, I applied and got accepted. I joined the institute and became





a professor in it, exactly as St. Bishop Makarios had told me.

“I will praise You, oh Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of all Your marvelous works. I will be glad and rejoice in You.” (Psalm 9:1-2)

Dr. A.M.F. of El Mansoura Tells: “A lot of miracles have happened with my family through the prayers of our saintly father Abba Makarios, after his departure to heaven. Although I did not know his grace during his life here on earth, I have received his blessings through reading the books of his miracles. My father had an enlarged parotid gland that reached the size of a big orange. The growth was diagnosed to be a Stage 3 malignant tumor, and the rate of its growth was quite aggressive. Since my father was eighty years old, he suffered from typical geriatric conditions, including atherosclerosis and an irregular heart rate; therefore, having surgery to remove the tumor was considered quite dangerous given his age and medical conditions. My family, as well as the physicians, were concerned and worried about proceeding with the surgery. Some of the physicians we consulted with advised that he would not be able to survive such a long and complicated surgery. Others, however, suggested that the surgery was needed in order to help him survive the tumor. During this time, we persistently asked for guidance from heaven through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. One night, around 3:00 A.M, my aunt, who always remained with my father following my mom’s departure twenty years ago, saw a luminous apparition of a bishop wearing his holy service vestments; the bishop put his arms around my father as he prayed for him. This luminous scene lasted for more than ten minutes, during which my aunt was fully awake and conscious. In the morning, when she told us of this vision, I took out many pictures of our saintly fathers to show her, so that she could potentially identify who had appeared to her. When she saw the picture of St. Abba Makarios in his service vestments, she shouted out, confirming that it was he whom she had seen with my father. Shortly after this, my father successfully underwent and survived the surgery, which took over seven hours. Thanks is to our Holy God for His compassion upon us, and thanks be to St. Abba Makarios for his



prayers on our behalf. Another miracle happened with my wife during her third pregnancy. She felt severe pain in her lower back and stomach, symptoms which resemble those of a miscarriage. Since my wife had previously experienced two miscarriages, we were fearful that it would happen again, and did not want her to go through the physical and psychological pain of another loss. We immediately started to pray and requested the mercies of our Holy God, through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios. My wife also rubbed her back and stomach with Abba Makarios' oil, which we happened to have; within a few minutes, all the pain she was experiencing was gone and she was fine throughout the rest of her pregnancy, through the blessings of our great St. Abba Makarios. One day, my 2 year old son took a hard fall on the floor as he was playing, and it caused him to suffer from a hematoma (collection of blood) in his forehead. He kept on crying and screaming, and we grew very worried of what this head injury could cause him at such a young age. So we immediately prayed and asked for the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios. As we had done with my wife when she was pregnant, we rubbed my son's head with the oil of Abba Makarios. After doing so, he calmed down, took a nap, and when he got up, he was fine. The collection of the blood on his head disappeared within a few days, and thankfully, through the blessings of St. Abba Makarios, he did not suffer from any head injuries. One final miracle I would like to share happened with my brother. He had lost his briefcase, which contained his ID card and his driver's license. He went searching for it in all the places that he had been to that day, but in vain. He was very upset and dreaded the process and trouble he would have to go through in order to replace his ID and license. He then started to pray through the intercessions of the Virgin St. Mary and the prayers of St. Abba Makarios, and starting to search for it all over again. It was only seconds later that he found his briefcase underneath a picture of the Virgin St. Mary. What was mind-boggling is that the briefcase was in an obvious location, and he had previously searched for it there several times. May the



blessings of the Virgin St. Mary and St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”

“The Lord is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust.” (Psalm 18:2)

Mrs. Antoinette Semaan from El Asafra, Alexandria Tells: “When I was pregnant with my first daughter, a cyst appeared in my breast. I went to see a surgeon, and when he found out that I was pregnant, he started to coordinate with my gynecologist, who prescribed for me three antibiotic injections that I had to take for three consecutive days. It was a risk to the fetus, so following each injection; I would have to go for a sonogram to ensure that the baby was okay. Each time I took the injection, I would call upon Bishop Makarios to stand by me, to the extent that the pharmacist once asked me, “Who is this Abba Makarios?” After the injections, I went back to see the surgeon, who found that the cyst was still there and had not changed at all. So he asked me to go do a mammogram at the Oncology Center, as he suspected that I may have a cancerous mass. There, they had to cover my abdominal area to prevent harmful radiation from reaching the fetus. One day, I was listening to a cassette tape about the life of St. Abba Makarios. After listening to it, I asked for his intercessions fervently. All of a sudden, I felt as if a heavy object was extracted from my chest, and so I felt very happy. I then went to do another diagnostic test, and took the results to the surgeon. Upon reviewing the results, the surgeon told me, ‘Thanks is to God; I thought you had a malignant growth. Now you have two options: either we proceed now with surgery with no anesthesia to remove the cyst, or we wait until after you deliver your baby.’ Honestly, the first option sounded very difficult, so I decided to wait until after delivery. Within myself, I was sure that I would never have to return. And indeed, the cyst completely disappeared with no



intervention. Now my daughter is 6 years old, and we are both healthy.”

“If you put your trust in the Lord, He will save you from all your tribulations.” (St. Abba Pachomios)

Mrs. A.A. of Qena says, “I had never known St. Abba Makarios, except after his departure. What is amazing is that he speedily responds to our requests. A few miracles have happened with me through his prayers before the Holy Throne of God. I will share a few with you: I got assigned to proctor the High School exams, although at the time, I had a two year old toddler; normally, the regulations state that anyone with a child of 2 years or less should not be called upon to proctor the exams. I was so confused and did not know what to do, especially since I also had another older son that I needed to tend to. How could I travel and leave them behind? I decided to go to his grace Abba Makarios’ shrine and wrote him a note. One of my girl friends also gave me a picture of his grace, along with a piece of his clothes. I prayed that my request to be excused from proctoring the exams would be accepted. Sure enough, my request was accepted, and I did not have to travel. My co-worker, on the other hand, had also submitted a similar request; however, it was denied, although her daughter was even younger than mine. So thanks to the powerful prayers of St. Abba Makarios. One day, I also got assigned to attend a meeting in the city of Assiut for one week. It was a mandatory meeting, and no excuses were acceptable, unless anyone was sick and used their sick days. However, at the time, it was well known that sick days hardly ever got approved. Again, I was concerned about my three young children, and could not leave them behind and travel.

Therefore, I requested to use my sick days. Before going to the cheduled



doctor's appointment, I visited and prayed before St. Abba Makarios' shrine. I then went before the medical committee, who would make the decision of whether or not I could take my sick days during that week. The head of the committee was known to be very strict; however, as soon as he saw me, he addressed me saying, 'Come here, I have been told to take good care of you.' He then gave me the whole week off, through the prayers of our great saint. Two days before my daughter was to take her High School exams, she felt as if she had forgotten all that she had studied, and was not hopeful of passing the exams. I prayed fervently with tears, asking for the prayers of the great saint, and that my daughter would be able to just pass the exam (not necessarily with good grades). His grace was quick in responding to my call, as my daughter calmed down, took the test, and got a score of 98% (49 out of 50) in history."

She also tells: "One day, my husband was scheduled to have open heart surgery, and we were very devastated and overwhelmed. I prayed to God and asked for the intercessions of our lady the Virgin St. Mary and his grace Abba Makarios. The night before the surgery, I kept on reading the book of the miracles of his grace Abba Makarios, and I asked him to put my heart at ease and take away my worries. All of a sudden, I smelled a pleasant aroma of incense while reading the book. I did not really understand what this meant at the time; however, shortly after, my husband did recover after the surgery, despite experiencing some complications, and so I then understood that this was a sign for me to be at ease and that my husband would be fine. Thanks be to this great father, St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his holy prayers be with us, amen."



“As the bread feeds the body and nourishes it, so also  
spiritual words feed the soul and nourish it.”

(St. Simon the Stylite)

Mr. Amgad Habib of Qena Tells: “I am one of the deacons at the Church of St. Mark. I usually serve in the Saturday morning Liturgies, as well as the first Liturgy on Sunday, on the altar of the Cherubim and Seraphim. One Saturday during the Liturgy, there was a shortage of deacons, so I was serving outside of the altar by myself, singing all the hymns and responses of the congregation. During Communion, I left the microphone and went quickly to partake of the Holy Body and Blood of Christ. Then I took the plastic pitcher that the priest uses to wash the Holy Vessels, and gulped down some water. I then quickly returned outside of the altar to continue singing the Communal prayers and hymns. After Liturgy, I went back home at about 7:30 A.M. I usually start work at 9:30 A.M (I am a lawyer and the first court session starts at this time), and so I decided that I could nap for an hour or so before going to work. As I was half asleep, I saw Bishop Makarios sitting inside the altar of St. Mark’s Church with his white vestments, and he told me to come. I was also wearing my deacon attire (tonia). I went to him and he smiled at me subtly and with compassion, and said, ‘Isn’t it inappropriate for the expert deacon to do that?’ So I looked at him with astonishment, and said, ‘What have I done that I am not aware of?’ St. Abba Makarios replied saying, ‘To drink water directly from the pitcher is wrong, because in your mouth, you still have traces of the Body and Blood of our Lord Jesus; you should have drank the water from the small designated cups instead.’ Then he added, ‘I was in the Liturgy and I saw you; don’t do this again.’ I woke up from my nap and it was as if I was still in St. Abba Makarios’ presence. And from that day forward, I always drink water from the small cups in church, as he had taught me to do.”



“As a true doctor, You remedy and You heal all of our illnesses.”  
(Monday Psali)

Mr. Karam Sadik Hermania From Sauhag Tells: “I was born in Qena, however I currently live in Sohag. In the year 2006 at the beginning of the fast of St. Mary, I had a clot in my brain which caused me to be paralyzed on the right hand side of my body (my right leg and my right arm were paralyzed). I remained this way for 5 days with no progress even with strong medications. Beside me on my bed was a book of the miracles of saint Abba Makarios, so I began to read it, and I found a miracle of a case similar to mine. So I took to intercede from the saint in order to come and anoint me with holy oil that I may be healed. That evening, his grace came to me in his white liturgy attire and he said to me, ‘Here I am, I came for you.’ And he then anointed me with oil three times. I then asked him, ‘Where are you going, your grace?’ and his response was, ‘I am going to visit your son in order to anoint his leg.’ Indeed because at the same time, my son had broken his leg and some discs and metal screws were inserted into his leg. So precisely on the next day, I was able to move my right arm and leg, and my son obtained healing as well and his leg was perfectly normal after this. So I came to Qena walking and perfectly fine and healthy from any ailments so that I may fulfill my vow to Abba Makarios. I thank my Lord very much, and His saint the great Abba Makarios for his strong prayers which saved my life and the life of my son. May the blessings of



this saint be with us all, amen.”

“Don't lose hope...for God is focused on your salvation more than you will ever know, and He is the one who is fighting for your salvation.”

(His Holiness Pope Shenouda III)

Mrs. S.F.G From El Wayly Cairo Tells: “I was introduced to the saint Abba Makarios when I was watching the video of his presence at the final liturgy as he departed. During October of 2005, my husband passed away after suffering from a disease for a month and a half at the hospital. I was deeply saddened by this; sadness and depression overtook my life. I was in constant depression, to the extent that my household was overcome by depression and tears; in addition, my children were distressed by my state. I used to pray fervently to the Lord that He might take me out of this daunting mood. During this time, I learned of a family who lived in Qena and who had experienced the wonders of Abba Makarios. They told me lots about him and they gave me one of his books of miracles. So I read it and I interceded with Abba Makarios. Three months had passed since the departure of my husband. One night I dreamed as if I were in a church, and St. Abba Makarios came towards me with his black attire, he placed his cross on me and said to me, ‘What’s wrong?’ Then he prayed for me and left. After I awoke, I felt all the peace in the world and all the happiness due to this vision that I had. Everything was fine after that, the tears ceased from our home and my nerves were calm, due to the prayers of the saint Abba Makarios. Therefore, thanks is to God and to His Saints for all their help. May his blessings be with us all, amen.”





“Sometimes God delays in fulfilling our requests so that we may appreciate their value, for everything that is obtained easily will be lost easily.”(His Holiness Pope Shenouda III)

Mr. M.B.F From El Ghardaka Tells: “I got married and God blessed me with two sons. One day, while I was sitting next to my eldest son, who was eight years of age, I noticed a white spot contrary to the color of the skin next to his left ear which cannot be spotted easily, however, it visible to me. Therefore, I told his father about it, and his explanation, was that it could be a skin discoloration due to the lack of some nutrients in his body. Over time, the spot began to increase in size and it now became evident that there was a problem. So we decided to go to see Dr. Mary Jaber a dermatologist, who informed us that we reported the incident too late, and that this is a skin disease, which is known as vitiligo, and it is very difficult to cure. She gave us some medications, which she instructed that my son take for two weeks, however, even though we followed her instructions, the discoloration continued, and there was an increase. So we decided to travel to Cairo in order to see Dr. Mohammed al-Zawahiri, Professor of Dermatology, who confirmed to us the same diagnosis as the former doctor, also indicating that this is a skin disease, which was very difficult to cure, in addition, it spreads very easily around the body. He gave us treatment, which we were supposed to continue with for three months. Upon hearing all of this, I cried for my son, and I asked for the prayers of Abba Makarios on his behalf. Soon after, the discoloration began to ease gradually with the treatment, to a degree that it could not be seen by the



naked eye, so I was overjoyed at this. However, several months later the case appeared again in a clearer fashion and grew more tensile. I was now crying yet again for my son and I kept screaming and interceding with Abba Makarios, asking him to intervene quickly and heal my son. I also asked that an opportunity be made available for my son in order for him to touch the burial box in which the saint was in (at his shrine) in Qena, so that he may obtain healing. I also promised the saint a vow upon the healing of my son. Therefore, Abba Makarios arranged a visit for us to his shrine to which we took our family. We prayed with his grace Bishop Sheroubim (may God prolong his life) and after the prayers, he kindly allowed us to go down to the shrine of Abba Makarios in order to take his blessing. We went down and we prayed fervently, and I made sure that my son touched the saint's burial place in order to get his blessing and that he may be healed. We then returned to our home in El Ghardaka and I had a firm faith that my son would receive healing. After a while, I noticed the disappearance of spots and my son was cured. Now the time came for our check up with the dermatologist in Cairo that he may check my son, so we went, and when the doctor checked my son he said, 'It is a miracle that your son was cured from this skin disease completely.' He told us that we must not allow the boy to be subject to too much stress or harassment or any psychological pressure so that it may not return to him. We left the doctor's office with an unexplainable joy at the confirmation that this was a miracle, and that my son was healed. Therefore, I fulfilled my vow in recognition of the gratitude that the Lord gave us through the blessing of the prayers of saint Abba Makarios. Peace is to your pure soul oh our father Abba Makarios. May his blessings be with us all, amen."



“Who is so great a God as our God You are the God who does wonders.”  
(Psalm 77:13-14)

Mr. Emile Nassif Wanis From El Ghardaka Tells: “I came to know saint Abba Makarios after I got a hold of a copy of the sixth part of his miracles. I enjoyed it so much that I ended up purchasing copies of all the other parts as well. I used to suffer from skin tags in certain parts of my body; I had especially large ones on my neck which gave me a hard time while trying to put on my clothes. Even my colleagues at work noticed, and they advised me to have them removed through electric treatment. One day, one of my friends gave me some of the holy oil which belonged to saint Abba Makarios; he received it on the commemoration of the departure of the saint in the year 2008. So I took it and I anointed myself where the large skin tag existed, and I then slept. In the morning, I felt around the area where the skin tag was, and I found no trace of it, I quickly ran to the mirror and I found nothing. Seeing this, my wife and my mother-in-law were amazed, and after this miracle happened to me, I went to work and showed my colleagues and they too were equally amazed. I even showed them the spot in which the small mark was, which astonished them even more at this great miracle, which occurred through the prayers of saint Abba Makarios. May his prayers be with us all, amen.”



“To you be the dignity, and thanks My Lord Jesus Christ.”  
(Saturday Psali)

Mrs. Hanan Isaac From Qena Tells: “I was married on May 14th 2006 and two months later I conceived, however, a little later on in the pregnancy, I began to bleed; as a result, I went to see Dr. Niveen Philip who then transferred me to to Dr. Mohammed Rashed. Dr. Rashed performed an ultra sound, only to find that my child was dead inside my uterus. So right away I decided to go to the shrine of St. Abba Makarios, I sat down and cried there. I asked him to intercede on my behalf because I am an only child, and I would have longed for a child who would be my son and my brother both at once. I then left the shrine and met with one of the fathers who had a small vile of the holy oil of Abba Makarios, which he gave to me, requesting that I annoint myself with it. So I did, and after this, I went to Dr. Tariq Naeim who upon checking me once again, informed me that the fetus is alive but weak, so I should get lots of rest. So I interceded with Abba Makarios for the duration of the whole pregnancy and at the end of the pregnancy, God gave me ‘Makarios’ through the prayers of the great saint Abba Makarios. May his blessings be with us all, amen.”



“Blessed are You oh lover of mankind due to Your great works,  
glory be to our God.” (From the Nariooz Psali)

Mr. Marcos Abd El Masseih Shehata From Qos in Qena Tells:

“One day on my way home from work, I felt a sharp pain in my mouth and my throat to the point where I could not speak or eat. I went to see the doctor who said that I have an infection in my salivary glands. He also mentioned that it is quite possible that there may be a stone present, which is blocking the salivary gland. So he prescribed some medications for me to take; however, I took them but to no avail, for my condition had actually worsened, and my health became weak due to the lack of my ability to eat.

My sister and her husband came over to visit me in order to check up on me, and they brought with them a vile of the holy oil of St. Abba Makarios, so I drank some of the oil and I anointed my whole neck all around, and then we sat together in order to watch a biography of Abba Makarios. That night, I had a very deep sleep and I actually slept really well; in the morning I awoke to feel that something was in my mouth; it was a small sharp stone about the size of a corn kernel, and I was overjoyed, I said to myself, ‘This is the blessing of Abba Makarios.’ I took it and went to the doctor who said to me, ‘I am happy that the stone came out so easily and without any surgery.’ Thanks is to God. God is glorified through his saints. May the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us, amen.”





“Great are You oh Lord...and able and strong.”(St. Augustine)

Mrs. Nermeen Shokry Ghobrial Samalout El Minya Tells: “I am a diabetic, and during my pregnancy, a huge hernia appeared on my stomach. I went to the doctor who informed me that a surgery needed to be accomplished in order to place a net like structure to take care of this abnormally large hernia. However, this doctor needed to consult with my obstetrician in order to perform this surgery since I was after all pregnant. The two doctors discussed the surgery and neither of them were able to convince each other of how to go about the surgery. My obstetrician wanted to perform my Caesarean section and then stitch everything up, however, the general surgeon wanted to repair the hernia right after the obstetrician removed the baby (prior to stitching my uterus). In addition, it is well known that the anesthetic for a caesarean section should last only three hours, versus the anesthetic needed in order to repair a hernia which would be five hours. The doctors were quarelling together, and this made me uneasy as to the uncertainty of the situation. As a result, the doctor looked at me and said, ‘You need a miracle.’ Now on that same day, Dr. Atef gave my husband the second book of miracles performed by St. Abba Makarios. So I prayed fervently, I took the book and I read the miracles with faith and absolutely no doubt. That night when I went to sleep, I had a dream, and in the dream, St. Abba Makarios came to me and signed the cross on my stomach; when I awoke, I thought to myself, its only but a dream. However, I placed my hand on my stomach and to my surprise, I found that the hernia had completely dissappeared. I signed myself with the cross and I said, ‘Your prayers Abba Makarios.’ After this I went to the doctor, and the minute he checked me, he said, ‘This is a miracle...what happened?’ So I responded, ‘God sent his beloved Abba Makarios because I asked for him with faith and he didn’t want to dissappoint me.’ Indeed, the delivery of my baby went very smoothly and with ease. Thank God, for the many daily miracles that He performs with us through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios.”



A note to our blessed sons and daughters,  
the beloved of Abba Makarios...

For those of you who would like to offer your  
vows or pledges, we have included the  
necessary bank details below :

**Bank of America**  
**Bishop Sharoubeem Bakhoom**  
**# 5860-3370-6154**

**HOUSTON BRANCH 74**  
**Routing Number: 111000025**

You may also send your miracles electronically to  
the following address:

**[ava.makaryos.qena@gmail.com](mailto:ava.makaryos.qena@gmail.com)**

**you can also contact us using the following  
numbers**

**Egypt:0112-01001142600**  
**United States: 201-515-1136**

