



**COPTIC ORTHODOX CHURCH
DIOCESE OF QENA**

Blessed
Servant
PART 5

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



His Holiness
Pope Twadros 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 our pleasure to present to you this book of miracles of the Thrice Blessed Abba Makarios, the late bishop of Qena – a sincere shepherd of the diocese of Qena and its tributaries, which once included: Nakada, Qos, Deshna, and the Red Sea.

We thank our Good Saviour who is constantly glorified through His saints as He works through them. He designated them as a source of blessing for His persevering church on earth. The saints are constantly with us – it is as if they did not forsake us, except by parting with us in the flesh. Truly, they participate with us in both our joys and our sorrows, and they speedily come to our support and rescue. They grant us our hearts' desires and they fulfill our needs, which are delivered to us straight from our LORD – the beneficent one who constantly answers their prayers on our behalf. Indeed, this is illustrated to us through our beloved sons and daughters, with whom God was glorified through various miracles. They were saved from their adversities through the prayers of our beloved great saint, Abba Makarios and the intercessions of the Mother of the righteous and the saints – the Mother of God, the Pure Ever Virgin St. Mary who is the source of love and compassion.

We would like to thank all those who toiled in the preparation of this book, from collecting all the miracles, to typing and distributing them. We would also like to thank all our beloved sons and daughters who sent us the miracles that God performed with them, so that they may serve as a source of consolation and hope for others.

We kindly ask that all those who have experienced the blessing of a miracle, which God permitted to occur in their lives – that they not delay to send the miracle. Sending the miracle will benefit others and it serves as an offering of gratitude to our Holy God – the beneficent one. The LORD uses these miracles for the glory of His name – to stabilize the faith in the heart of each and every person. These miracles also connect the persevering church on earth to the victorious church in heaven.

Through the intercessions of our Saintly Mother, the Ever Virgin St. Mary and the prayers of all the martyrs and the saints, as well as the prayers of our shepherd and Patriarch – His Holiness Pope Tawadros II.

Glory be to our God forever and ever Amen.

Bishop Sharoubeem

Bishop of Qena and its Tributaries

February 3rd 2017

Commemoration of St. Abba Makarios' victorious departure



In the name of the Holy Trinity Our God

This week's sermon is about the Gospel according to St. John – chapter 16, verse 23:

“And in that day you will ask Me nothing. Most assuredly, I say to you, whatever you ask the Father in My name He will give you. Until now you have asked nothing in My name. Ask, and you will receive, that your joy may be full.”

Our Lord God and Saviour Jesus Christ is the Alpha and the Omega, the Beginning and the End. He is the one who opens and no one shuts. He is the cornerstone that the builders rejected, which has become the chief corner stone. All things were made by Him and without Him nothing was made that was made. In Him was life and the life was the light of men, the light shines in darkness and the darkness did not comprehend it.

Our Lord Jesus Christ is the focal point for all nations, all peoples, and all tongues – both during the ancient historical times prior to His birth, all the way after His birth and until now. Our Master Jesus Christ, glory be to Him, is beckoning us through today's Gospel, saying, *“Most assuredly, I say to you, whatever you ask the Father in My name He will give you.” (John 16:23) For this reason, our beloved church instilled the phrase, “Through Christ Jesus our Lord...”* at the conclusion of the Lord's Prayer. This way when we the believers pray in faith, in spirit, and in truth, we comprehend the words we are saying as opposed to merely repeating them hastily like a parrot would do. Only then is our prayer eligible to being answered – according to God's will. If the believer's prayer does not resonate from the heart, it will not be accepted. A true prayer needs to emanate from one's heart, and it needs to be presented to the Throne of Grace in the name of the Lord of Glory – to Whom every knee bows both in heaven and on earth and under the earth.

How wonderful are the words of our teacher St. Paul the Apostle in his letter to the Colossians, as he states, *“Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.” (Col 3:16) Our Lord Jesus Christ Himself also says, “And whatever you ask in My name, that I will do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son. If you ask anything in My name, I will do it.” (John 14:13-14)*



Another passage that illustrates the power of the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, states: *“Now Peter and John went up together to the temple at the hour of prayer, the ninth hour. And a certain man lame from his mother’s womb was carried, whom they laid daily at the gate of the temple which is called Beautiful, to ask alms from those who entered the temple; who, seeing Peter and John about to go into the temple, asked for alms. And fixing his eyes on him, with John, Peter said, “Look at us.” So he gave them his attention, expecting to receive something from them. Then Peter said, “Silver and gold I do not have, but what I do have I give you: In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, rise up and walk.” And he took him by the right hand and lifted him up, and immediately his feet and ankle bones received strength. So he, leaping up, stood and walked and entered the temple with them—walking, leaping, and praising God.”* (Acts 3:1-8) *This proves the strength of the name of our Lord Jesus Christ – the mere utterance of His name healed this man who was lame from birth.

Even the demons flee in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ and there are boundless examples of this. Even up until our present day the devils flee in the name of our Lord Jesus. People are healed from their diseases in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ and the power of His strength. If there are diseases these days that are multiplying throughout the world, and there is no cure in sight for them, the reason is one: people have forsaken and abandoned the name of our Lord Jesus and their faith became weak. Consequently, their prayers are unheard and unanswered, because a faithful believer needs to, *“...ask in faith, with no doubting, for he who doubts is like a wave of the sea driven and tossed by the wind. For let not that man suppose that he will receive anything from the Lord...”* (James 1:6-7)

Through the words of St. Matthew, in the fourteenth chapter, God illustrates to us the Apostles’ experience when they were in the boat that was being tossed around amidst the sea’s tempest storm, “But the boat was now in the middle of the sea, tossed by the waves, for the wind was contrary. Now in the fourth watch of the night Jesus went to them, walking on the sea. And when the disciples saw Him walking on the sea, they were troubled, saying, “It is a ghost!” And they cried out for fear. But immediately Jesus spoke to them, saying, *“Be of good cheer! It is I; do not be afraid. “And Peter answered Him and said, “Lord, if it is You, command me to come to You on the water.” So He said, “Come.” And when Peter had come down out of the boat, he walked on the water to go to Jesus. But when he saw that the wind was boisterous, he was afraid; and beginning to sink he cried out, saying, “Lord, save me!” And immediately Jesus stretched out His hand and caught him, and said to him, “O you of little faith, why did you doubt?”* (Mat 14:24-31)



In light of this miracle, I know an elderly man who is a faithful believer and at one point in time he became ill. Some of his friends recommended to him that he undergo surgery in order to remedy his illness. Therefore, he went to see the doctors and when they examined him, they recommended that he needed to undergo two immediate surgeries and they informed him that one of the surgeries was going to be a complex one. When the doctors debated as to whether or not to perform both surgeries simultaneously for this elderly man, he insisted that they go ahead with both surgeries, and may God's will be done. Prior to the surgery, the man stood to pray in faith and steadfastness to the point where the doctors were taken aback by awe. He then bravely entered the operating room and both his surgeries were performed simultaneously – and they were both a success. The man submitted to the will of our Lord Jesus Christ and he gradually regained his health back until he was completely healed. He continued to serve the Lord for the remainder of his life. From this we learn, *“The name of the LORD is a strong tower; The righteous run to it and are safe.” (Prov 18:10)*

History tells us about King Constantine the Great who had initially refused to join the Christian faith even though his mother Queen Helen was a devout Christian woman. When Constantine went to fight a war in Italy, he had a vision of the sign of the cross in heaven and he heard a voice saying to him, “It is with the cross that you will win.” Immediately following this vision, Constantine ordered that all the soldiers' uniforms should be adorned with the sign of the cross, and this is how he conquered his enemies. Following his triumphant victory, he became a believer. He also banished all persecution against Christians and he declared Christianity as the country's main religion – the citizens all confessed that Christ is the Lord and God.

In addition, when we read about Daniel the Prophet, we see that he too had a vision, for he said, *“As for the rest of the beasts, they had their dominion taken away, yet their lives were prolonged for a season and a time. “I was watching in the night visions, And behold, One like the Son of Man, Coming with the clouds of heaven! He came to the Ancient of Days, And they brought Him near before Him. Then to Him was given dominion and glory and a kingdom, That all peoples, nations, and languages should serve Him. His dominion is an everlasting dominion, Which shall not pass away, And His kingdom the one Which shall not be destroyed.” (Dan 7:12-14)* From this we know for a fact that our Lord Jesus Christ would never, ever let down those who depend



on Him – He will never allow them to return empty handed, *“They looked to Him and were radiant, And their faces were not ashamed.”* (Psalm 34:5) The Lord is the believer’s rock, his deliverer, and his fortress.

The church history teaches us that our ancestors the martyrs conquered the world and the devils through the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. They were so devout to the point where they would write the name ‘Isos’ – i.e. ‘Jesus’ using a special type of ink as they fervently bowed to the Saviour – who moved us from darkness to His astounding light.

In our more contemporary times, the late Patriarch Abba Abram the Syrian was able to transfer the Mokatam Mountain using the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. Another example of the power of the name of our Lord Jesus Christ is illustrated during the rule of Abbas 1st. This ruler was plotting to destroy the Copts. In seeing this, the Copts prayed to our Lord Jesus Christ – the King of kings and the Lord of lords; consequently, this tyrant ruler was killed in the city of Banha.

I know many members of the church body who have fallen into various trials and tribulations. The only way that they were saved from their adversities was after they faithfully called upon the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. Every day we see and we hear many things that illustrate the strength of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Some may wonder and ask: “If the Lord of Glory Himself is the one who heals and answers all the prayers and the supplications of His children, why should we ask for the intercessions of the saints, including our Lady the Virgin Mary, the martyr St. George and all the others alike?” The answer to this question is very simple: even though our Lord Jesus is fully capable of fulfilling our prayers and requests directly after we ask of Him (according to His good will), the church still allows us to intercede with the saints – whether they are alive or have departed to paradise. When we call upon the saints, they plea to the Lord on our behalf. *Nonetheless, it is important to keep in mind that God fulfills our requests according to His good will for us. The Holy Bible provides us with numerous examples and sources of proof about the saints’ intercessions.

In conclusion, my dearly beloved, in this life we have no support or helper other than the name of our Lord Jesus Christ: He is our strength, our hope, our life, and our resurrection. Glory and honour be to Him forever and ever. Amen



*“Who is like You, O God - a kind and merciful Father?”
(St. Mari Ephraim the Syrian)*

One of the Fathers tells: “On the fortieth day commemorating the departure of St. Abba Makarios, Tamav Irene (Abbess of St. Abi Sefein’s Convent) attended the prayers that were held at St. Mark’s church in Qena. After the completion of the prayers and just as we were escorting her out of the church amidst a vast multitude of people, one of the fathers was trying to make way for her to exit. As he struggled to clear the way for her, his elbow accidentally hit her eye, and the hit was so severe to the point where Tamav Irene could no longer see with that eye. In seeing this, she sadly said, “O Abba Makarios, I came to visit you and everything was fine, are you going to let me to return back to where I came from with one eye?” As soon as she completed this sentence, she saw a hand that extended and touched her injured eye, after which she regained her vision in that eye. She relayed this miracle to us after we dropped her off at the airport. May the Lord sustain us through the blessings of their prayers and their holy supplications on our behalf, amen.”





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

One of the Fathers tells: “During His Holiness Pope Tawadros’ second visit to Qena, a few of the Fathers and I were in the shrine of St. Abba Makarios. All of a sudden, one of the Fathers who accompanied Pope Tawadros, said to me, ‘Father, tell me all about Abba Makarios, I want to know everything that there is to know about him.’ I in turn questioned his curiosity, and I asked him, ‘What is all this about, Father?’ He then responded, ‘Last night I had a vision, that we were in a place that was full of light, and there were many Fathers and saints who were all shining brightly. I noticed that one of those Fathers was slightly short in stature, and his beard was short; he was extremely bright, and he was smiling at me as we conversed with each other.’ I then asked this Father, ‘What did he say to you, Father?’ However, he was hesitant to tell me, and I felt that the conversation he had in the vision was personal, so I did not ask again. In any case I spoke to him about Abba Makarios and when I completed what I had to say, he said to me, ‘Alright, please allow me to remain here in the shrine alone for some time.’ This Father remained in the shrine for a long while and then he exited the shrine. It may also be worthy to note that on the night when this Father had the vision, he was asleep in the room where Abba Makarios used to sleep. The reason why I wanted to point this occurrence out to you, dear reader, is to emphasize the glory that surrounds the saints, so that we may learn together, all about the heavenly glories that the saint’s live in. May their holy blessings be with us all, amen.”





“Now to Him who is able to do exceedingly abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that works in us...” (Ephesians 3:20)

Mr. Alfy Eisa from Safaga/Red Sea, tells: “Throughout the month of August in the year 2013, my nephew Jeremiah Emile was involved in a motorcycle accident. It may be worthy to note that he was the only child to his family, and the implications of the accident were so severe – they included a fracture in the back of his skull, as well as brain hemorrhaging. At first, he was admitted to Safaga General Hospital where he was immediately taken to the intensive care unit and cared for by Dr. Ahmed Roshdy – a neurologist who had to be flown in from Cairo. The doctor was scheduled to perform a very critical brain surgery for Jeremiah. In preparation for the surgery, Jeremiah was transferred to the Nile Hospital in El Ghardaka. During this time, everyone was praying so that God may intervene in order to save Jeremiah and to grant him healing. On the morning prior to Jeremiah’s surgery, I called my sister who lives in Qena and I asked her to go to the shrine of St. Abba Makarios in order to pray on behalf of Jeremiah. Indeed, she went to the saint’s shrine and she called me from inside the shrine, she said to me, ‘Here you go, I will put you on speaker, and you speak to Abba Makarios yourself.’ Sure enough I seized the opportunity and I spoke to the saint, and as I was doing so, all of a sudden, I heard the sound of a Holy Liturgy being prayed by His Grace Abba Makarios over my sister’s mobile phone! So I asked my sister, ‘Is there a Liturgy currently being prayed in the church? Is there anyone playing a tape cassette of a Liturgy where you are standing?’ My sister responded, ‘No, there is not Liturgy going on at this point in time, and no one is beside me...’ Only then did I feel that the saint had responded to my pleas.

When the doctor arrived on the afternoon of the following day, he performed the surgery with success, and when the doctor emerged from the operating room, he said, ‘God saved him.’ After the completion of the surgery, I entered the intensive care unit in order to anoint Jeremiah with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil until he began to recover and he was transferred to a general recovery room. Even then, I kept anointing him with the holy oil and I would say to him, ‘Jeremiah, call on St. Abba Makarios.’ What was indeed amazing, was that when Jeremiah would call upon St. Abba Makarios, he would then fall into a deep sleep. Eventually he was discharged from the hospital in peace, and there were no negative side effects from the surgery – this was confirmed to us by Dr. Ahmed Roshdy. The doctor also concluded that Jeremiah could now go about his daily



routine including returning to his job. The doctor also informed Jeremiah that he could continue to take his diving course, which he was enrolled in prior to his accident. Indeed, God is glorified through His saints. May the peace of the Lord be with you, O Abba Makarios.”

He also tells: “Throughout the year 1978, during one of St. Abba Makarios’ annual outreach visits to our home in Safaga to bless us, I consulted with His Grace on a business project that I was planning to undergo – opening a clothing store. I asked His Grace to bless this project and I asked him to bless my store prior to its grand opening. However, His Grace told me that this business project was bound to fail because I would not be able to dedicate enough time for it, especially because I was already working as a manager at another company in Safaga. Nevertheless, after we had lunch with His Grace, I took him to my new store and he blessed it for me, but he still repeated the same words – “This business project will not be successful...” yet I refused to obey. The day of the store’s grand opening approached, but just as the saint had prophesied: it was unsuccessful. No matter how hard I tried to boost the business, it failed entirely. Although I suffered many losses, they served as a lesson for me. May the blessings of our beloved father, St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”



*“O Holy Master, I come to you in supplication for I am desperate for Your help,
so answer me speedily - with your assistance I succeeded.”*

(St. Mari Ephraim the Syrian)

Mrs. A. from Abo Tisht/Qena, Tells: “I am employed as a school teacher at one of the schools in the town of Abo Tisht. One day, the school’s principal (a non-Christian) asked me for some holy oil. The reason was: he had a brother who suffered from many psychological illnesses, and despite the fact that he resorted to the help of many doctors in Assiut, none could remedy his brother’s case. He explained his brother’s situation to me in detail, and he mentioned that his case was so severe to the point where foam would drip from his mouth, and he was overcome by seizures that shook his whole body. When he used to attempt to walk, he would do so as if he was delirious.

In my purse, I had a vial of St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil, which one of the beloved Fathers had once given to me, so I gave it to him. The next day, he came and said to me, ‘Who is this blessed man whose picture is printed on the vial of oil?’ I responded, ‘Why, what happened?’ The principal then said to me, ‘My brother’s wife placed two drops of this oil into my brother’s cup of tea, and she also put some drops in his bath water. Afterwards, she called to tell me that my brother had returned to his normal self. He was happy and overjoyed, and he was asking about the whereabouts of Abba Makarios. My brother is better now more than he has ever been, and he is now able to go about his normal routine as any normal person would.’ May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”



*“Preserve my life, for I am holy; You are my God; save Your servant who trusts in You!”
(Psalm 86:2)*

Mrs. S. from Qena, tells: “One day while I was teaching at school, the principal gave me a piece of paper that had the names of selected teachers who were chosen to attend a conference outside of the school. I took the paper and I placed it in the attendance binder. The next day, when I entered the school, I noticed that the principal was extremely angry – he was looking for this piece of paper, but he could not find it anywhere. In seeing this, I informed him that I had placed it in the attendance binder, and then he said to me, ‘No, it is not present there either. We need to find it.’ I then double-checked inside the attendance binder, but the paper was nowhere to be found. I asked one of my colleagues about this paper’s whereabouts, but she too had no idea, even though she had checked thoroughly, it was still nowhere to be found. I asked the principal, ‘Don’t you have another copy of this paper?’ But he had no second copy, and he informed me that we were required to summon all those teachers to the meeting that was scheduled for that day, and he repeated, ‘You need to find this piece of paper.’ In seeing this, I anointed myself with the sign of the holy cross and I said, ‘Save me, Abba Makarios.’ Indeed, I looked for the paper once again inside the attendance binder and I found it! This was despite the fact that multiple people searched this binder more than once. When I showed it to my colleague, she was surprised, I on the other hand glorified God’s name, as well as His great saint, Abba Makarios for his speedy response.”

She also tells: “I have a brother who lives in Cairo and he and his family came to visit me. During their visit, my brother felt extreme pains in his kidney to the point where he became bedridden for many days. We took him to the doctor, and when he examined him and performed diagnostic tests, the results indicated that there was a stone in his ureter. As time passed by, the pains increased significantly to the point where he took some pain relief injections. My brother remained this way for two days, and it just so happened that this was during the annual commemoration of St. Abba Makarios’ departure. I seized the opportunity to beseech Abba Makarios, I said to him, ‘Please have compassion on my brother.’ After saying my prayers I went to sleep and I had a dream – Abba Makarios came to me and asked, ‘What’s wrong, why are you upset?’ To which I responded, ‘My brother is ill.’ When I awoke from my sleep, I said to my brother, ‘Abba Makarios is going to be glorified with you, and he will not forsake you.’ My brother then asked me to prepare a meal for him,



because he hadn't eaten in almost two days. Sure enough I prepared something for him to eat, and as he was eating he felt a strong urge to go to the bathroom. He left the table and he walked into the bathroom; just as he began to urinate, the stone was released from his ureter! He left the bathroom looking surprised as he held the stone in his hand, and he said to me, 'Here is the stone'. When I took a look at it, I saw that it was indeed a large stone. We were all overjoyed and we glorified God. We thanked our beloved saint, Abba Makarios who was speedy to respond. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."





“Great are the intercessions of the saints, for they fill our hearts with joy, they anoint us with a soothing and a fragrant balm, they are the source of calm waters, only trust in their ability.” (St. John Kronstadt)

Ms. M.T.M from Canada tells: “During my second pregnancy, I was at a high risk of developing gestational diabetes, with which I was diagnosed during my first pregnancy. For my second pregnancy, I was not feeling comfortable with visiting the diabetes clinic at the hospital every 2 weeks, because I would not want to take my daughter, (15 months old at the time), along with me. In seeing that my daughter was still so young, I would not have been able to take care of her under such circumstances, especially because it involved carrying her for most of the time that I would be present at the clinic (which sometimes reached four hours). I addressed this concern to a dear friend of mine, who volunteered to contact one of the Fathers of the diocese of Qena on my behalf. When she spoke to this Father, he gave her a message to deliver to me, he told her: ‘Tell her to watch her sugar intake, but at the same time, eat well so that the baby grows.’ He also told her that I should swallow a few drops of St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil, and that the oil would reach the fetus, after which the saint himself would intervene in the matter. Indeed, I followed this Father’s instructions, and when I went to take my first blood sugar test, the results came back negative. Nevertheless, I decided to personally call this Father from Qena so that I could take his blessings, and when I did, he repeated the same words to me, that I needed to watch my sugar, and that I could eat small meals frequently. Indeed, I am watching my diet at home, and I am glad that I no longer need to visit the diabetes clinic as I did with my first pregnancy. This miracle was performed with me through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of their prayers be with us all, amen.





“My tongue shall never cease to praise You, Christ my Saviour and my King. My harp shall never cease to glorify You and to express my gratitude to You, for Your kindness surpasses all.” (St. Mari Ephraim the Syrian)

Ms. A.W. tells: “I was afflicted with Hepatitis C for multiple years, but the doctors officially diagnosed me with the disease in the year 2005. I began my treatment in Cairo for four months, but all to no avail. Hence, in February of the year 2006 I travelled to one of the European countries to visit my daughter and to try various forms of treatment there. When the doctors there examined me and performed the necessary tests, the results indicated that the infection was severe. Nevertheless, I continued to undergo treatment for four consecutive years until the year 2010. As each year progressed, towards the seventh or eighth month of treatment, the virus would become more active in my bloodstream. In the month of November of the year 2010, the attending doctor said to me, ‘We will pause your treatment for three years in order to give your body some rest from these continuous medications, because none of them are bringing forth any results. The other reason why we need to pause your treatment, is because there is another type of treatment that will be available to you in three years’ time.’

It may be worthy to note that my current treatment consisted of a weekly injection and a pill that I needed to take. After taking the injection I was bedridden for three days, and I was constantly feeling nauseous and I lost my appetite; furthermore, I was experiencing hair loss.

During the month of July in the year 2014, the doctor informed me that I would begin the new form of treatment. Prior to the new treatment (on the day of 14/8/2014) I underwent a blood test and when the results appeared, they indicated that the Hepatitis C levels had increased significantly. Hence, on the feast of our Lady the Virgin Mary – 22nd of August 2014, I began the new treatment, which consisted of only two pills. The doctor was able to get an approval from the ministry of health in order to allow me to undergo this treatment for a period of 6 months. The reason why she needed to get an approval from the ministry is because the cost of subsidizing this medication was extremely high. To be precise, the cost of three months’ worth of treatment was 100,000 Euros. In any case, after I began my first round of treatment I was required to undergo a weekly blood test in order to monitor my progress. This is when the miracle occurred: I went to undergo my first blood test on the 29th of August, 2014, and when the results appeared, they indicated that there was not a



single trace of Hepatitis C in my blood! That night, I had a dream where I was at church, and St. Abba Makarios asked me, 'What's wrong?' To which I responded, 'I am ill, please pray for me.' Indeed, he prayed for me and he anointed me with holy oil, after which he gave me a whole oblation bread. The miracle progressed when I went to do a second blood test in the following week, precisely on the day of 5/9/2014. After the results appeared, they indicated yet again, that there was no trace of Hepatitis C! So I asked the doctor, 'Is it normal for Hepatitis C to disappear within the first round of this treatment?' The doctor then responded, 'Of course not, under normal circumstances, the levels of Hepatitis C in the blood are supposed to decrease gradually four weeks into the treatment.' I then said to her, 'A miracle occurred with me'. The doctor then asked that I continue with the treatment for only three months as opposed to six months. She also asked me if I was experiencing any side effects with this new form of treatment, but I informed her that I was not experiencing anything. In hearing all that I had to say, the doctor asked me to thank God for this miracle that He performed with me, and she asked me to wish all the other ill patients well, so that God may heal them too – just as He healed me. Indeed, three months later, I completed my final round of treatment on the day of 14/11/2014, after which the doctor asked me to undergo blood work every three months in order to ensure that the virus had indeed disappeared. On the day of 15/2/2015, the doctor called to inform me that there were still no traces of Hepatitis C in my body whatsoever. I would like to thank God that this virus never returned to me again. This happened through the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."

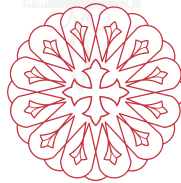




“How kind You are my God, and how compassionate You are. You know my body very well, for You are its creator...we depend on You, as the vessel in the hands of its potter.” (St. Augustine)

Ms. M.A.A. from Giza, tells: “I would like to ask St. Abba Makarios to forgive me for delaying to record this miracle that occurred with my daughter Monica in the year 1994. At the time, Monica was four years old and she was constantly inflicted with tonsillitis; consequently, she was always taking a course of antibiotics in order to remedy her situation. In seeing this, the doctor concluded that she needed to undergo a tonsillectomy. Sure enough, on 6/5/1994 Monica’s surgery took place under the supervision of Dr. Iskander Habib in Cairo. When we returned home after the surgery, Monica was extremely drowsy and she was asleep for most of the time. Even when she was awake, she refused to drink anything; the only thing that took is her medicine. She remained this way until Sunday.

I called my sister who lives in Qena and I asked her to go to the shrine of St. Abba Makarios in order to pray for Monica. Indeed, my sister did as I asked her. I then woke Monica up so that I could administer her medicine to her; after she took her medicine she began to vomit blood. When she opened her eyes, she asked me, ‘Where is aboutna who was just here? He put his hand on my head and prayed for me...’ After hearing this, I brought a few pictures of saints and I showed them to Monica, to see which saint she was referring to. Out of the whole collection of pictures that I brought to her, she picked out the picture of St. Abba Makarios, and she said to me, ‘This is the aboutna who put his hand on my head and prayed for me.’ Only then did she stand up to play and she returned back to her normal self; she ate and drank and moved normally all around our apartment. When I saw this, I called my sister and I asked her when she went to the shrine to pray for Monica, and when she mentioned the exact time to me, I made the connection that it was the same time when Abba Makarios had appeared to my daughter. I would like to thank Abba Makarios for his love and compassion for us. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”





“The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want...” (Psalm 23)

Mr. Guirgis Raouf Sideek from Qena, tells: “While I was serving at St. George’s Monastery in El Mahroosa, and on my way back home on the day of 7/11/2015, I was involved in an accident, which resulted in the following: deep lacerations and the severing of the muscles in the lid of my right eye, along with extreme swelling in both my eyelids, as well as bruises in the calf of my right leg. Afterwards I was admitted to hospital and I received stitches. On the day when I was due to remove my stitches, I felt that my vision was distorted in my right eye. Then on the day of 23/11/2015 when the doctor performed the necessary tests for my eye, the results were conclusive: the back of my eye was damaged, and my eye muscles were no longer functioning. After resorting to the help of multiple doctors, they all advised me to travel to Cairo in order to undergo surgery to remedy the structure around my eye, as well as the muscle that was no longer functioning. During this time, I was praying and I asked for the intercessions of a multitude of martyrs and saints among whom was the great saint, Abba Makarios. I prayed that I may not be required to travel to Cairo for surgery.

On the day of 1/12/2015 I went to the shrine of St. Abba Makarios and I prayed with fervent tears as I asked him to intervene – to extend his hand and to perform a miracle for me. That night after midnight, I felt that I heard a voice saying to me, ‘Open your eyes’. Sure enough I stood up and I opened my eyes and I noticed that my vision was no longer distorted. A few days later, I returned to the doctor in order to undergo an MRI; when the results appeared, the doctor compared them with the initial test results, and he concluded that a clear miracle had occurred. He said to me, ‘Nothing is impossible for God.’ From that time onward even until now as I record this miracle, I no longer feel any pain, and my vision was restored to me. May the blessings of the prayers of the great saint and martyr – the heroic St. George the Roman, and the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.” The test results are included below.

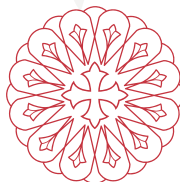




“Before all your people I will do marvels such as have not been done in all the earth, nor in any nation; and all the people among whom you are shall see the work of the Lord. For it is an awesome thing that I will do with you.”

(Exodus 34:10)

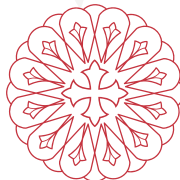
Ms. Sherry Rifaat from Hegaza Kibly, tells: “I was married in the month of October of the year 2014, I was unable to conceive all the way up until the celebration of St. Abba Makarios’ commemoration in the year 2015. My husband and I attended the annual celebration in honour of St. Abba Makarios, and it was my husband’s very first time to attend. After the conclusion of the celebration, my husband and I entered the shrine of St. Abba Makarios in order to take his blessings, and there we interceded with him that God may grant us a child through his prayers. After we left the shrine we met with one of the church Fathers and we asked him to pray for us; he in turn said to my husband, ‘Make sure that you go to confession and take Holy Communion and God will grant you a child through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios.’ Afterwards, I was surprised by a little girl who approached me to give me two pictures of St. Abba Makarios. My husband and I then walked over to the church bookstore where we purchased a few books of St. Abba Makarios’ miracles. I began to read one of the books and I was amazed by a miracle that occurred to a lady who was unable to conceive and when she met with St. Abba Makarios, he said to her, ‘Make sure you confess and take Holy Communion, and God will grant you a child.’ During the month of April of that same year, my husband and I met with our father of confession and we confessed, after which we took Holy Communion. Throughout that same week in which we confessed and took Holy Communion, I took an in home pregnancy test and the results were positive - I conceived. I immediately booked an appointment with an obstetrician in order to confirm those results, and indeed they were accurate. I experienced some difficulties throughout the days of my pregnancy, and they were a threat to the baby; nevertheless, God kept my baby and me safe through the saint’s prayers. During my birthing time, St. Abba Makarios stood by my side because I was suffering from acute anemia; yet through the blessings of his prayers I delivered my daughter in peace, and we named her Joanna. May the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”





“He raises the poor out of the dust, and lifts the needy out of the ash heap, that He may seat him with princes—With the princes of His people.” (Psalm 113:7)

Mr. Samir Sabry Khala from Safaga, tells: “I am writing this miracle for you to read because I would like to declare the wonderful works that God has performed for my family and me through the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios. I was married in the year 2010, and God had not granted us an offspring for four years. During those four years we resorted to the help of many doctors both in Sauhag and Assiut. As a result of the many medications that my wife took, she was suffering from a large number of cysts – she remained this way for a long time. One of the doctors also recommended to us that she undergo a dye based diagnostic test; whereas another doctor recommended that she was required to undergo a uterine scope. We yielded to each doctor’s recommendation, yet despite everything my wife’s condition remained the same, the number of cysts was escalating and she was by no means responding to any of the medications. Towards the end of my wife’s journey with her treatment, one of the doctors recommended that we resort to invitro fertilization or an intracytoplasmic sperm injection, because there was no other way that my wife could ever conceive. In seeing that all the earthly doors were closed before us, the doors to heaven were opened. A few of our friends asked us to attend the annual celebration of the commemoration of St. Abba Makarios’ departure for the year 2014. My wife and I felt that God’s mercy is indeed boundless, and that the saint himself was inviting us to take the blessing. So we travelled to Qena and we attended the celebration; nevertheless, our hearts were full of melancholy because of the ordeal we were facing. St. Abba Makarios felt our pains, and at the conclusion of the church celebration, we met with one of the church Fathers and we described our situation to him. He prayed for us and said, ‘Go to the shrine and take the blessings of St. Abba Makarios.’ He then gave us a vial of holy oil and he said to us, ‘This year you will have a blessed son.’ In less than fifteen days later, precisely on the day of 12/2/2014 my wife underwent a pregnancy test and to our ultimate surprise, she was pregnant. The joy we felt at that moment was indescribable, and this joy was attributed to the prayers of St. Abba Makarios on our behalf.” The test results are included below.





Mr. Samir Sabry Khala's wife's test results

التحليل الذي سبق عملية المنظار

معمل تبارك
للتحاليل الطبية

مركز البحوث الطبية
إدارة أمراض النساء والتوليد
بمستشفى
إدارة أمراض النساء والتوليد
بمستشفى
بمستشفى

التاريخ: ٢٠١٣/٦/٢

الاسم: ماريان مقدي

FERTILITY HORMONAL PROFILE

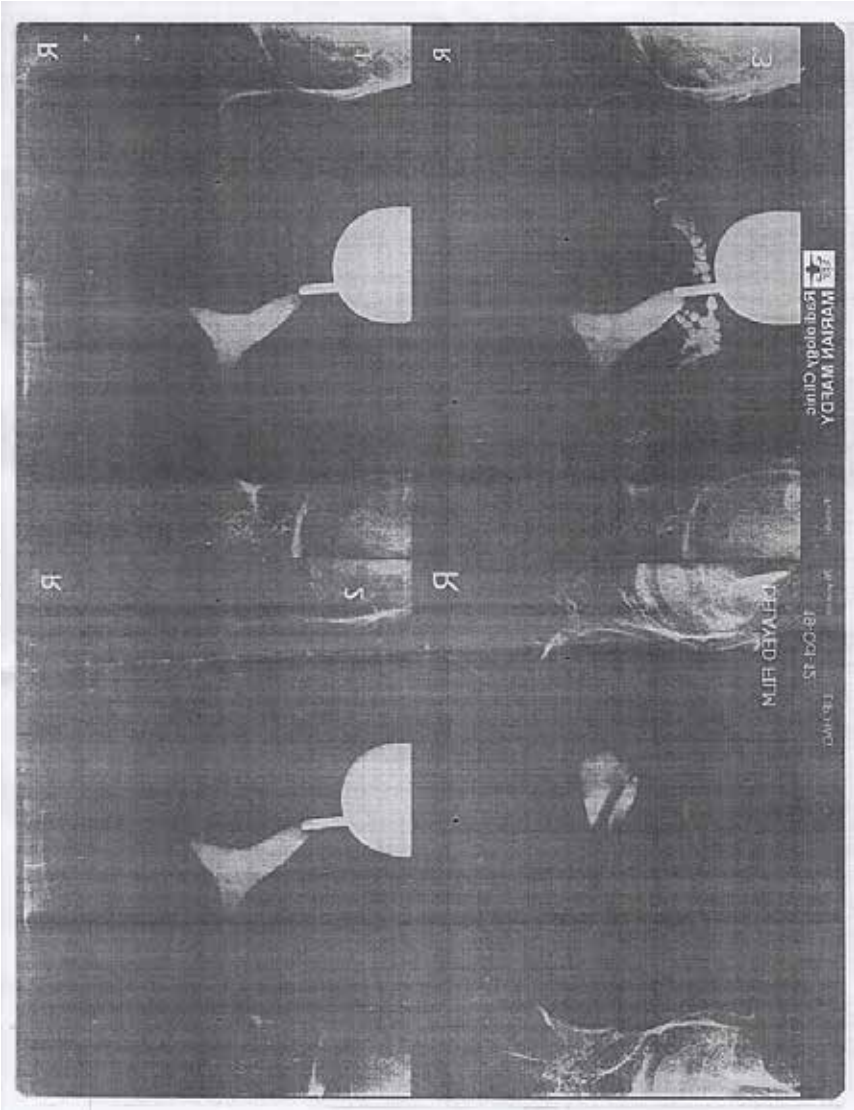
HORMONE	RESULT	REFERENCE RANGE	
		MALE	FEMALE
FSH	7.5	2 - 14 mIU/ml	Follicular phase 2 - 10 Ovulation phase 6 - 24 Luteal phase 1.5 - 8 Menopause 17 - 95
LH	18.7	0.7 - 7.4 mIU/ml	Follicular phase 0.5 - 10.5 Midcycle 18.4 - 61.2 Luteal phase 0.5 - 10.5 Menopause 8.2 - 40.8

Signature

اسمها ميدان المحلة عمارة الأوقاف رقم ٥، الدور الرابع شقة ٢٨، ٢٩، ٣٠، ٣١، ٣٢، ٣٣، ٣٤، ٣٥، ٣٦، ٣٧، ٣٨، ٣٩، ٤٠، ٤١، ٤٢، ٤٣، ٤٤، ٤٥، ٤٦، ٤٧، ٤٨، ٤٩، ٥٠، ٥١، ٥٢، ٥٣، ٥٤، ٥٥، ٥٦، ٥٧، ٥٨، ٥٩، ٦٠، ٦١، ٦٢، ٦٣، ٦٤، ٦٥، ٦٦، ٦٧، ٦٨، ٦٩، ٧٠، ٧١، ٧٢، ٧٣، ٧٤، ٧٥، ٧٦، ٧٧، ٧٨، ٧٩، ٨٠، ٨١، ٨٢، ٨٣، ٨٤، ٨٥، ٨٦، ٨٧، ٨٨، ٨٩، ٩٠، ٩١، ٩٢، ٩٣، ٩٤، ٩٥، ٩٦، ٩٧، ٩٨، ٩٩، ١٠٠



The final results for the dye based test





Dr. Mohab L. Abadeer
Radiologist



د. محب لويس اباديير
امسالى الامانة التمشيمية

تقرير اشعة الصبغة

Mariam Maffry Botros - F 26 Y
Lipiodol Hysterosalpingography

20 October, 2012

Dear DR. KARAM NASHED

Radiological examination revealed mild acute deficiency of the uterine cavity. It shows average size, smooth contour - no filling defects.

Contrast medium passed through both fallopian tubes with free spilling from both sides.

Delayed examination revealed incomplete peritoneal diffusion of the spilled contrast medium with loculation seen towards the right side of the pelvis.

Thanks, yours sincerely,

Dr. Mohab L. Abadeer



He also tells: “After the birth of our daughter Joneer, we noticed that she was not well. She was experiencing difficulty in breathing during nursing – to the point where her skin would turn blue. We took Joneer to see many doctors, and one of them concluded that he could hear a strange murmur in her heart. To our dismay, more than one doctor came to the same conclusion; in seeing this, we resorted to our beloved patron saint – St. Abba Makarios that God may heal her through his prayers. One of the doctors told us that the only way to determine exactly what was going on, was to perform an ECHO test for the infant (who was not more than one month and a half old at the time). Joneer was required to undergo this test prior to turning six months of age. Prior to taking our daughter to a cardiologist in order to perform the test, we anointed her with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil, and we had faith that God would perform a miracle through the hands of the saint. After Joneer underwent the ECHO test, we anxiously awaited the results. Three hours later when the results appeared, they indicated that our daughter’s heart was 100% normal, and there was nothing alarming whatsoever. We were overjoyed because we knew that St. Abba Makarios would never forsake us. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.” The test results are included below.





Mr. Samir Sabry Khala's wife's pregnancy test

اختبار الحمل

Medical Analytical Laboratory
Dr. Sawسان Samy
M.B.B.CH
D.MED.SC
Assiut University

المعمل التخصصي للتحاليل الطبية
دكتورة / سوسان سامي
بكالوريوس الطب والجراحة
ماجستير التحاليل الطبية جامعة أسيوط

الاسم : ماريان مفدي
الطبيب المعالج : أ.د.
تاريخ أخذ العينة : ٢٠١٤/٢/٢٤ الممنون :

REPORT

B-HCG Titre 5233.0 mIU/ml

Normal values :

- None pregnancy female	Up to 5	mIU/ml
- 1week after conception	5 - 50	mIU/ml
- 2 week after conception	40 - 1000	mIU/ml
- 3 week after conception	100 - 5000	mIU/ml
- 4 week after conception	600 - 10000	mIU/ml
- 5-6 week after conception	1500 - 100000	mIU/ml
- 7-8 week after conception	16000 - 200000	mIU/ml
- 2-3 month	12000 - 300000	mIU/ml
- 2nd trimester	24000 - 55000	mIU/ml
- 3rd trimester	6000 - 4800	mIU/ml

With best wishes & many thank

Signature

Dr\ Sawسان Samy

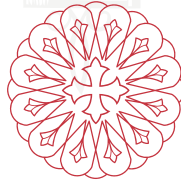
شكرًا وتقديرًا
د. سوسان سامي

العنوان: سوهاج ١٦ السيد سليمان بهري محلات عمير أفندي ت: ٨١٠-٢٣١
مواعيد العمل طوال أيام الأسبوع من الساعة التاسعة صباحاً - خدمة أخذ العينات من المنزل



*"I sing to You with the voice of praise, O living source whom the dead drank from and so they lived. Blessed are You amongst all, O source of life for everyone."
(St. Mari Yacoub El Sorojy)*

Mr. Mina Mofdy from Sauhag, tells: "When my family and I were travelling to El Ghardaka to visit my sister, the weather was extremely hot to the point where the car we were travelling in could not bear the heat. The car's motor began to overheat to the point where I was concerned that the car would become ignited with fire. In seeing this, I stopped the car in the midst of the desert so that the motor may cool down, and then I began to drive it again. Although I repeated this step more than once, it was to no avail, the car was overheating and there was no one whom we could ask for help. The car now came to a complete halt and refused to move any further; we became disillusioned because we had no idea where we were in this vast desert. I then beseeched Abba Makarios to save us. At that same instant, one of my sisters (who was in the car with us) recalled that she had a book of St. Abba Makarios in her purse as well a vial of his holy oil; she gave me the book and I placed it on the car's dashboard and we anointed the car with the holy oil. While I was trying to connect the wires in the car in order to operate the motor's fan, I almost fell from the tip of one of the desert's mountains; however, the angel of the Lord kept me safe. Then out of nowhere I saw a tow truck that was heading our way from Safaga – I thanked God for this. Then a mechanic approached me and he began to examine my car. When I explained to him all that had befallen the car, he discovered that the cooling hose that was connected to the motor had been severed due to the extreme heat, and this is what caused the car to malfunction altogether. He also told me that the car was very close to being ignited due to the extreme heat. During that same instant, I lifted my heart up to God and I thanked Him, as well as the great saint, Abba Makarios. Through the blessings of this holy oil the car was repaired, and my family and I continued on our way in peace. After the completion of our visit to El Ghardaka and on our way back to our home to Sauhag, the car remained in perfect condition and we arrived home safely. May the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios be with us all, amen."





“Commit your way to the Lord, Trust also in Him, And He shall bring it to pass. He shall bring forth your righteousness as the light, and your justice as the noonday. Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for Him; Do not fret because of him who prospers in his way, Because of the man who brings wicked schemes to pass.”
(Psalm 37:5-7)

Mrs. Fiby Fouad Khalil, from Safaga/Red Sea tells: “My husband is a tourist mini bus driver and he transports people from their tourist destinations to Cairo. One day at around 2:00 am in the morning as he was on his way back home he called me and said, ‘I am on my way out of Cairo now...’ I was always accustomed to reading the miracles of St. Abba Makarios prior to sleeping, so I said to my husband, ‘Ok, I will send Abba Makarios and St. Moses the Black to protect you on your way back.’ He in turn responded, ‘Amen, O God of Abba Makarios.’ My husband arrived safely the next morning and when he awoke from his sleep, he said to me, ‘According to the law, I was supposed to be locked up in prison today, because some of the passengers in the mini bus paid me using fraud money. After I dropped them off in Cairo, on my way back home I wanted to refuel the mini bus, and as I was paying for the gas, the gas-station attendant noticed that one of my 20 pound bills were fraudulent. He then handed the bill over to a police officer who also happened to be there. The officer then asked me, ‘Where did you get this bill from?’ I then explained to him, ‘I was transporting tourists in my minivan and after I took them to Cairo they paid me, but I had no idea that a portion of the money was fraudulent. I am now on my way back to my home in Safaga.’ Without charging me or even reprimanding me, the officer then said to me, ‘Take your car and go...’ May the blessings of the prayers of the great saint Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”





“We believe, and have full confidence, that God is true to His promises, and He will give grace to those who continue to ask in faith.” (St. Makarios the Great)

Ms. K.N. from Nag Hammady/Qena, tells: “First I would like to apologize in delaying to record this miracle that God performed for me through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. My story begins in the year 2006 when I was enrolled in my third year of college. I was accustomed to achieving very high marks at the end of every year, however, during my third year I achieved a very low grade in one of my compulsory courses – this really saddened me and I became extremely depressed. Every time that I recalled my low mark I was overcome by dizziness to the point where I was unable to stand. I resorted to the help of many doctors, and they all concluded that I was extremely exhausted due to the miserable state that I was in. The doctor then prescribed some vitamins for me to take and I remained this way until the year 2009. Throughout this year my tonsils were constantly flaring up and they continued to do so for a whole year. The doctor prescribed many other medications for me, but all to no avail. In seeing this, he recommended that I undergo a tonsillectomy – although my tonsils were extremely infected at the time, the doctor reassured me that this would not interfere with the surgery. Hence, he asked me to do some blood tests and some ultrasounds including an ultrasound of my heart. To my ultimate dismay, the ultrasound indicated that my heart had an atrioventricular septal defect – the doctor indicated that I was born with it. He also explained to me that this was the culprit of my dizziness, for every time that I exerted the slightest effort, I would become dizzy. Furthermore, every time that I was upset, I would experience difficulties in breathing. This news really saddened me – it was a shock to me, especially because my relationship with St. Abba Makarios had just begun to flourish and I used to call upon him throughout all my ordeals. I referred to myself as Abba Makarios’ daughter, especially because he was the one who prophesied my birth to my mother. In any case, I prayed and asked, ‘Why is this happening to me, God?’ I remained extremely miserable. I was especially saddened when any bachelor would come to propose for my hand in betrothal and I needed to be honest with that person about my health issues – particularly because not everyone could tolerate to marry someone who had such issues. In any case, I continued to intercede with Abba Makarios.

Throughout the year 2012, I dreamed that St. Abba Makarios came to me while I was asleep and he threw a solid piece of dirt over me, and I felt the strike to the point where I awoke from the pain of the hit. I then



informed my mother of the dream, and she said to me, 'I pray that Abba Makarios would have in fact performed a miracle for you...' Due to my weak faith, I was afraid to resort to any doctors for a checkup, because I was afraid that the results would still indicate that the issue in my heart was present. In any case, I worked up some courage, and one day I went to a very well renowned doctor in Assiut who examined my heart thoroughly using the latest technology, after which she said to me, 'My dear, there is nothing wrong with your heart. Your heart is perfectly fine, there are absolutely no signs of any defects in your heart.' This news filled my heart with joy and it confirmed the dream that I had of St. Abba Makarios, in that he did perform a miracle for me. I then asked the saint to choose the most suitable bachelor whom God is sending for me to marry. Indeed, after a short while, he chose an amazing man for me to marry and that too was accomplished miraculously. Soon after our wedding I conceived, and God granted me a son whom my husband and I decided to name 'Makarios', because of the great love that we harboured for the great saint, Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."





“Who among the God’s is like You, O LORD...You are the One True God, the worker of wonders.” (Monday’s Psali)

Ms. S.Y. tells: “I applied to a teaching position for the English language at one of the schools that was notorious for its strict hiring rules. First I was called for an interview that lasted one hour and a half, next I was required to take an online test that was issued by the American University. I called on the prayers of St. Abba Makarios and St. Abba Abram that they may stand by my side throughout this half hour test. There were numerous amounts of questions that required thinking, organizing, and concentration, but I only had half an hour. At the end of the half hour, the computer system locks down automatically even if my answers are incomplete. In any case, when I checked the time, I noticed that I only had one minute left, and there were many questions that I had not yet answered! Yet again, I called on saints Abba Makarios and Abba Abram to stand by my side and I continued to answer the remaining questions. It took me much more than a minute to answer the remaining questions, and after I answered the last question, the computer system shut down. I thanked God as I left the room, and I also thanked my beloved patron saints – Abba Makarios and Abba Abram. I was later contacted by the school and hired to teach there. May the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios and Abba Abram 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; My shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold.”
(Psalm 18:2)*

Mr. Ramiz Samuel Younan from Qena, tells: “After the commemoration of the departure of St. Abba Makarios in the year 2016, one night while I was asleep, I had a dream: that I had a brain tumor and that St. Abba Makarios performed a successful surgery for me. After I awoke from my sleep, I decided not to tell anyone about this dream, not even my loved ones, especially because the majority of my dreams usually came true and I did not want to alarm anyone.

Due to the nature of my job in advertising, I was introduced to Dr. Mahmoud Eweis who used to come to my office frequently. During the time of the Great Lent of that same year I met him at his office, and he looked at me and said, ‘Your left eye does not look well, may I examine it?’ When he checked my eye, he noticed that there was something wrong, this was despite the fact that my vision was 100%. In any case, he prescribed a medication for me and he asked to see me after three days. Due to my busy schedule I was unable to return to him once again for a follow up check. Ten days later, my wife noticed that my left eye was very swollen; in seeing this, I returned to the doctor at his clinic and this day happened to be the Sunday of the man who was born blind. The doctor asked me to undergo a CAT scan for the brain with Dr. Mohammed Ashor. Indeed, on Monday I underwent the CAT scan, and when the results appeared, Dr. Eweis called me back and he asked to meet with me at his home at around 2:00 am past midnight. Indeed, I headed to his home and he said to me, ‘You have a brain tumor and it is located behind your eye...we need to extract this tumor immediately; however, there are no doctors in Qena who are equipped to perform this surgery, you must travel to Cairo immediately.’ It was then that I recalled my dream, and I asked St. Abba Makarios to complete the dream by performing the surgery for me. The next day (Tuesday) I went to see Dr. Youssef Bushra who is related to me from my wife’s side of the family. When I presented the CAT scan results to him, he looked at them and he was taken aback by shock – he said to me, ‘I have never seen a case like this before...’ He then brought out the business card of Dr. Hatem Amin in Cairo and I called him immediately. When I explained my situation to him, he said to me, ‘You need to come and see me right away, I will be waiting for you at 8:00 am in the Eye Specialists Centre in Cairo.’ My wife and I packed our bags and we travelled to the clinic arriving at the appointed time.



When the doctor examined my eye and he studied the CAT scan results, he said to me, 'Surgery is necessary in order to extract this tumor...what you have is referred to as 'Hemangioma'. This is a tumor that is blocking the optic nerve...we must not delay this surgery otherwise, this will lead to blindness.' The doctor requested that I do an MRI as well as some other blood tests, which all reconfirmed the presence of this tumor. He booked my surgery for the day of 25/4/2016, which was Paschal Monday. My wife and I returned to Qena in order to prepare my belongings prior to the surgery, and we travelled back to Cairo on Palm Sunday. I would like to point out to you, dear reader, how critical this surgery is, for prior to it the doctor informed me that in order to extract the tumor that is present behind the eye, He would need to break the bone that is beside the eye so that he is able to reach the tumor. He also informed me that the duration of the surgery would be between three to three and a half hours.

When we arrived at the Watany Hospital in Cairo at 1:00 pm, after undergoing the necessary preparations I entered the operating room. From the very first day that I was diagnosed with this tumor, my wife and I were calling upon all the martyrs and the saints. We took the blessings of many of them as well as the prayers of one of the beloved fathers in Qena.

As soon as the doctor began the surgery, he made a 2 cm wide incision and he discovered that he did not need to crack any of my facial bones in order to reach the tumor, for the tumor was right in front of him. However, sadly, he discovered that the tumor was very large and that it had spread around the area as it fused itself to the optic nerve as well as the muscles in the eye. The doctor did everything that he could in order to extract the tumor without touching the optic nerve, and later on after the surgery he informed me that he did not use the surgical knife anywhere near the nerve. Altogether the surgery lasted exactly one hour and a half from start to finish. When the doctor emerged from the operating room, he seemed disturbed and he tried to avoid speaking to my family and me altogether. While I lay in the recovery room my eye was patched up, so I could see nothing. The doctor then came to check my eye and he informed me that the reason why I could not yet see was because my eye was patched up; nevertheless, he still could not conceal the anxiety that was visible all over his face. Then he explicitly said to us, 'I have done all that I could... the tumor was extremely large and it had spread all around the area...I have many doubts about this surgery, so please, send the tumor to the lab so that it can be tested, and I will not be available to answer any of



your questions before 8:00 am tomorrow.' Upon hearing this disturbing news, we were all dismayed; one of our family members called one of the Fathers in Qena who had been monitoring the ordeal with us every step of the way, and after explaining the situation to him, this Father said, 'God will be glorified through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios, God will be glorified through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios, God will be glorified through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios.' This Father also notified another one of the Fathers in Qena and he too consoled us as he said, 'Abba Makarios will be glorified...' It was a very difficult night for our family; nonetheless, the next morning, I went to the doctor at his private clinic, and as soon as he saw me he had a wide smile on his face – he greeted me warmly as he said, 'Congratulations, God loves you, because what happened with you exceeds all the laws of medicine.' What was strange though, was that the doctor said this prior to even examining my eye! After he removed the patch and he examined it, he was in a clear state of shock as he said to me, 'Your surgery had overcome my whole mind, and I was sure that it only had a 20% success rate, especially because the tumor had spread and it took hold of the eye's muscles as well as the nerve...I was sure that today I would remove the patch from your eye to find that your eye was destroyed, however, God loves you and I am now sure that the tumor's test results will be benign. This surgery was more successful than I had anticipated it would be, however, I expect that there will only be one problem: your eye will be distorted for three months, if it does not improve after three months, you will require a minor surgery to remedy the distortion.' We thanked God and His great saint Abba Makarios for his marvelous work with us of which we are undeserving.

On Covenant Thursday when the lab results arrived, they indicated that the tumor was benign. After the surgery I returned back to Qena and I was overcome by a severe headache; however, on the day of 24/6/2016 I was ready to see the doctor for a follow up check. Prior to going about my checkup I went to one of the beloved Fathers who prayed for me and anointed my eye with the holy oil of St. Abi Sefein. What was indeed strange, was that as soon as I left this Father's presence, I no longer felt any pain in my head. The next day I travelled to Cairo to see the doctor, and to my ultimate surprise, he found that the distortion in my eye had disappeared entirely, and the eye was perfectly normal. On the day of 25/7/2016 when I returned to the doctor for yet another follow up check, he said to me, 'I have performed many surgeries of this nature, but this surgery was one of the riskiest I have ever done in my life...however, God loves you, that is why He restored your health back to you...you no



longer need to come and see me ever again, because you are completely healed.' May the blessings of the prayers of all the martyrs and the saints, especially the great saint Abba Makarios who stood by my side during this difficult tribulation, be with us all, amen." The test results are included below.



The tumor in the scan – circled in red



The tumor after its removal through surgery





Mr. Ramiz Samuel Younan's Test Results

مركز قنا سكان للأشعة المقطعية متعددة المقاطع
والرنين المغناطيسي
د. محمد عاشور

QENA SCAN Q.R.C

السيد / رامز صمو انيل
الطبيب المعالج / د. محمود عويس
التاريخ / ٢٠١٦/٠٤/١٨

CT scan of the Brain without contrast and orbit with contrast

- A well defined left post-septal intra-conal soft tissue mass lesion is noted , measures about 3 x 2.5 x 2.2 cm , displacing the optic nerve superiorly , no areas of calcifications or cystic changes , no extension into the optic canal , it shows homogenous enhancement after IV contrast. This mass inducing mild left eye proptosis
- Normal size, shape, position and attenuation of the right eye globe. No intraglobal masses.
- Normal thickness and density of right optic nerve. No masses along their course.
- Normal size and density of extra ocular muscles on both sides.
- Normal clear retro-orbital fat
- Bilateral maxillary sinusitis
- Normal both cerebral hemispheres; No areas of abnormal low attenuation value
- No areas of fresh blood density
- Normal appearance of the ventricular system, no displacement or deformity
- No masses or mass effect, no midline shift.
- The posterior fossa structures shows no gross abnormalities.

Conclusion

- * Left orbital intra-conal mass lesion with criteria impressive of cavernous hemangioma
- * Bilateral maxillary sinusitis
- * Normal CT brain

Further evaluation by MRI orbit may be advisable

Dr Mohamed Ashour, MD

المركز الرئيسي والأشعة المقطعية : قنا ش ١٧ بصرى صمان الكبير أمام جات التحرير ☎ ٠٩٥ / ٥٧٢١٧٥٠ - ٠٩٥ / ٥٧٢١٥١٧

الفرع المغناطيسي : قنا ش كبرى والسراة أمام الكاسينج الشرقيين بجوار محطة الشمال ☎ ٠٩٥ / ٥٧٢٠١٠١



Eye Subspecialty Center
المركز التخصصي للعيون

Name :

الإسم :

R/

ادخلت في كورس

He had
marked X-T.

but he is now
improving dramatically

دكتور

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Eye Subspecialty Center



*eyes, O God are upon mankind, for You are attentive to Your whole creation,
and You do not forsake anyone due to Your endless love.”*

(St. Augustine)

Mrs. R.H. from New Jersey, tells: “First, I would like to ask St. Abba Makarios to forgive me for delaying to record this miracle. I had no prior knowledge of St. Abba Makarios, but one day as I was visiting one of my friends whose husband was a good friend of my husband, he began to speak about St. Abba Makarios – his patron saint, and how much he loved him. At the time I had no idea who St. Abba Makarios was, so he spoke to me about him and he gave me a small booklet about his life and a few of his miracles. I took the book and I began to read it, I was so intrigued by it to the point where I could not put it down and I practically finished it in one day (even though I am not usually keen on reading that much).

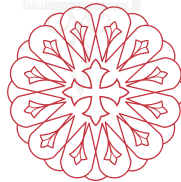
The next morning, after my husband left for work, I completed the book entirely and I began to speak to the saint through his picture on the front cover, in tears. I asked him to perform a miracle for me just as he performed many other miracles. This was my first time to ask anything of the saint, so I decided to make a request: During the year 2009, I was married for two months (during the time when the miracle occurred), and I had just arrived in the United States to join my husband. At the time, the economy in the States was suffering and many employees were laid off from their jobs. My husband’s company used to lay people off almost on a daily basis and the company was losing money – there were no jobs around. My husband and I were distraught and we were worried that he too would lose his job, especially that I had just arrived and I had no job to support our new family. I asked St. Abba Makarios to keep my husband’s job secure and I also asked him to give me a sign in order to console me. All of a sudden, I heard something crashing against one of the apartment windows – as if a brick had hit the window. Following this sound, the smell of fragrant incense filled our whole apartment – sure enough this was the speedy sign that I was looking for from St. Abba Makarios. Indeed, my husband remained in his job (even though the company started off with 150 employees and ended up with 35 employees only). My husband was blessed to remain on the job through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios who was speedy to respond. I would like to thank my Lord Jesus Christ and His mother, St. Mary, as well as St. Abba Makarios and Tamav Irene along with all the saints. May the blessings of their prayers be with us all, amen.”



“Great are the intercessions of the saints, for they fill our hearts with joy, they anoint us with a soothing and a fragrant balm, they are the source of calm waters, only trust in their ability.” (St. John Kronštadt)

Ms. Y.S. from Alexandria, tells: “I had no knowledge of St. Abba Makarios until a school teacher gave me his book of miracles to read. From that point onward I became very attached to the saint and he became my patron saint for my third year in secondary school. I asked the saint to help me join the faculty of pharmacy, which was very difficult to be accepted into, especially because I earned an average of 95.4% during my second year in secondary school. Nevertheless, thanks to the prayers of my beloved patron saint, Abba Makarios, I obtained an average of 100% after which I was admitted into the faculty of my choice.

The days passed and I was married and I conceived, however sadly I had a blighted ovum (there was no baby in the gestational sac). Nonetheless, the doctor gave me a two week grace period in hopes that maybe the fetus was unclear in the ultrasound. During this time I prayed and I opened one of St. Abba Makarios’ book of miracles. I stumbled on a miracle that occurred to a lady whose case was similar to mine, and at the time, St. Abba Makarios said to her, ‘This was not meant to be.’ Still, four months later, God granted her a child through the saint’s prayers. After I saw the words, ‘This was not meant to be’, I was certain that this pregnancy of mine was also not meant to be. Sure enough I had a miscarriage, and right after the miscarriage I opened St. Abba Makarios’ book of miracles yet again, and this time I said to him, ‘Just as you gave me a sign of my miscarriage (as you did for the lady in the miracle), I need you also to fill my heart with joy so that I too may conceive four months from now, just as the lady in the miracle did.’ Sure enough, exactly four months later I found out that I was pregnant, and when my birthing time approached, God granted me a child through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. I ask the saint to pray for me so that God may have compassion on me – to restabilize my high blood pressure, which remained high even after the delivery of my baby. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”





“My tongue shall never cease to praise You, O Christ my Saviour and my King. My harp shall never cease to glorify You and to express my gratitude to You - for Your kindness surpasses all.” (St. Mari Ephraim the Syrian)

Mr. W.M.D. from the United States of America, tells: “I would like to thank the Lord of glory – Jesus Christ who allowed me to be introduced to this great saint. We were always accustomed to the visit of one of the church Fathers who comes from Egypt to visit our church regularly. Prior to this Father’s departure back to Egypt, he would distribute St. Abba Makarios’ books of miracles to us, as well as the saint’s holy oil. However, due to my hectic work schedule I didn’t get the chance to read those miracles; yet during this Father’s last visit to our church (the summer of the year 2015), I was overcome by illness and depression in addition to some issues that I was facing at work. After this Father departed back to Egypt, I returned home from work to find that my wife was reading St. Abba Makarios’ book of miracles in English – this is the book that she received from him when he came to visit our church. In seeing this, I decided to dedicate the evening to reading the miracles from the Arabic book. Since I was suffering from tremendous physical and mental pain, I cried fervently as I read the miracles in the book. The miracles were a source of consolation for my aching heart, and I could not stop reading the book – I continued to read all the way until midnight. The next day, I rushed home from work so that I could continue to read the book of miracles, and when I completed the whole book I was disappointed that it was finished and I longed to read another. Nonetheless, St. Abba Makarios’ is very loving: prior to going to sleep, I opened the drawer of my night table and there I found another book of miracles that was from two years ago – I had forgotten all about it. I began to read the miracles, and I kissed the saint’s picture as I cried and said to him, ‘I will never leave you, Your Grace, I will cling to you...’ I ended up completing that book as well.

The next morning, my daughter came to me asking for some help with her school work. After checking the book shelf for the books that she needed, I stumbled on yet another book of the saint’s miracles! I could no longer contain the joy I was feeling at that moment, because I felt that Abba Makarios was revealing more of his books to me – as soon as I completed one, he would reveal another to me. I began to feel that God was having compassion on me, and that the great saint, Abba Makarios was introducing himself to me more and more and he was drawing me closer to him. From that time onward, many miracles had graced my



family through the prayers of this great saint, and here are a few of them:

I used to suffer from all the negative treatment that I received from my workplace environment. I took St. Abba Makarios' book of miracles with me in my work bag and when I had some time, I would try to read some of the miracles. After that I would kiss his picture on the front cover, and I would tell him about all that was bothering me. I was also asking him for guidance on what to do, especially because I had been suffering for more than a year. Then to my ultimate surprise, the company that I worked for decided to lay off many employees, and I was one of them. However, the miracle, was that they gave me 10 months' notice, as well as a full compensation package (with a very gracious amount of money, that I did not expect) – this was on the condition that I would remain in the company until the appointed date. They informed me that my last day at work would be on the first day of the month, so that my health insurance plan would still cover any medical costs for my family and me all the way until the end of that month. I was extremely happy, especially because I suspected that since I was being mistreated, I would be laid off instantly and without any warning (which happened to two other employees, who received little or no benefits at all). I would like to thank our Lord Jesus Christ for accepting the intercessions and the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios on behalf of my weak self. I would like to thank the great St. Abba Makarios for his love, his prayers, and his intercessions on our behalf. May the blessings of his prayers 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)*

Mr. Mark Zarif Riad from Alexandria, tells: “My father is originally from the province of Dëshna in Qena, however, we currently live in Alexandria. I am a servant at the church of the Virgin Mary and the great martyr St. George in the town of Ghobrial, and since we visit our family in Dëshna and Qena on an annual basis, we always make a point to take the blessings of the martyrs and the saints in Qena. Naturally, among those saints is St. Abba Makarios.

During one of my visits to those who are ill and bedridden, there was a certain lady who was extremely ill, she used to suffer extreme pains in her eardrum and her hearing had deteriorated. This lady is originally from Iraq but she lives in Alexandria. She resorted to the help of many doctors and all of them concluded that she was required to undergo surgery in her eardrum. However, the lady feared and dreaded the notion of surgery – instead, she was praying constantly as she asked the Lord to heal her without the interference of surgery. When I saw how sad she was, I gave her some of St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil and having full faith, she placed a few drops into her ear. She had faith that the saint would pray to the Lord on behalf of her healing. That night she slept without experiencing any pain. The next morning, she went to the hospital to undergo some blood work and tests, and when the attending doctor reviewed the results, he explicitly said to her, ‘You are no longer in need of any surgeries...I am sure that you must have interceded with one of the saints.’ The doctor himself was Christian and he knew all about her condition. After hearing what the doctor had to say, the lady declared that God had healed her through the prayers and the holy oil of the great saint, Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”



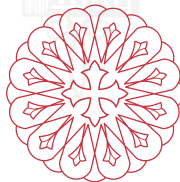


*“Indeed, God is able to change the circumstances and the hearts.”
(Pope Shenouda III)*

Mrs. A.H. from Boston – Melford, United States of America, tells: “I am native to Egypt, but most of the time I live with my daughter in the United States. She currently works at one of the most well renowned hospitals, she started her job about a year ago and she is very happy with her new position.

One day, she received a phone call from an employee in the human resources department, she was calling to inform my daughter about the loss of her university degree from the file - she could not find it in her file. Without her degree, my daughter would undoubtedly be laid off from her job immediately. This was despite the fact that she had already submitted a complete file of all her official documents prior to being hired. She was also very much in need of this job. In seeing that she was in a bind, I beseeched the great saint, Abba Makarios as well as Fr. Faltaous to have compassion on us and to find my daughter’s degree. I also promised a vow to St. Abba Makarios and I also vowed to record the miracle if everything was completed peacefully. Indeed, in less than two days during the weekend, the same employee called my daughter to inform her that she found the degree. She also apologized to my daughter for the chaos that resulted from this ordeal.

I would also like to mention that it was St. Abba Makarios who found this new job for her – right after she left her old job (which she remained in for five years). The reason why she left her old job was because of false accusations that were made against her by some of her envious colleagues. They were envious of her talent on the job. In any case, she chose to leave her old job by her own will, and through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios she was hired for a new position with better pay than her previous job. We thanked God for His mercy and compassion on us. We would also like to thank our beloved patron saint, Abba Makarios who never let us down, nor did he forsake us – we the sojourners, amidst our trials and tribulations. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”





“O LORD with Your Spirit who dwells in me, allow me always to proclaim Your blessed works, and to contemplate on Your wondrous miracles, that I may live with You forever.”
(St. John Saba)

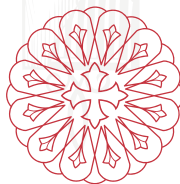
Mrs. Maria Morris Lami from Bilasho Village/Nakada/Qena, tells: “I would like to apologize in delaying to record the miracle that occurred with me. Four years ago during the time when the miracle occurred, I had a daughter who was born with a congenital heart defect. She lived with it for seven and a half months, after which God decided to take her to heaven. The death of my daughter affected me significantly and I was extremely distraught because I loved her very much and so did her father along with our whole extended family – because she was the first child to be born into our whole extended family (which is a large one). I longed for God to erase my sadness and my tears, and to grant me another child to love. My husband and I took some medications which the doctor prescribed for us, after which we underwent some fertility tests. When the results appeared, they indicated that there was nothing hindering us from conception for the second time around.

One day, I went to meet with an obstetrician in Luxor, namely Dr. Hosam. When I told him about everything that I went through, he examined me and said, ‘You are perfectly healthy...’ When I presented my husband’s test results to him, the doctor concluded that my husband was perfectly fine as well. The doctor then said to me, ‘Please book another appointment if you can, so that I can perform a dye based test for you in order to ensure that your rate of ovulation is normal.’ When I heard him say this, I was overcome by grief and I said, ‘O my Lord Jesus Christ, through the blessings of the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios, St. Damon, and the martyr St. Abi Sefein, please don’t let there be an issue with my ovulation. Indeed, I booked another appointment with him and after examining me, he said, ‘Your ovaries are small – 12 mm to be precise...it is known that if the ovaries are less than 18 mm large, conception will never occur. This is based on the laws of medicine; however, God’s will precedes all things.’ I kept these words in my heart and I was left in a state of awe as to how a non-Christian doctor could utter such words. I kept repeating the words ‘God’s will precedes all things’ to myself. In any case, the doctor then said to me, ‘Come to me one last time for a follow up check.’ But deep down in my heart I told myself that through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios I would not need to see the doctor again. I vowed in my heart that the money I would have paid the doctor for a third visit, I would give to Abba Makarios instead. I then met with one of my relatives who said



to me, 'Take St. Abba Makarios' holy oil and anoint yourself with it.' I also met with one of the church Fathers who happened to be at St. George's Monastery in El Mahroosa and I said to him, 'Please Father, absolve me so that God may grant me another child...' He then anointed me with St. Abba Makarios' holy oil and he said to me, 'Take your husband and go to St. Abba Makarios' shrine. Take some more of the saint's holy oil and anoint your whole body with it, and make sure your husband does the same.' So my aunt brought me some of St. Abba Makarios' holy oil and I did just as this Father had instructed me. I also placed the books of miracles of St. Abba Makarios, St. Damon the Armanty, and the Virgin Mary under my pillow while I went to sleep. That night when I prayed, I interceded with St. Abba Makarios.

One night during the middle of the month I had a dream that I was present in an operating room that had one bed, but there were no other devices in the room. This room was illuminated with a bright white phosphorus light that was so strong and it filled the whole room. I felt that I was regaining my consciousness from a surgery and around my bed stood four male doctors and in their midst was a female doctor. I then asked them, 'Where am I?' One of them responded, 'We have performed the surgery for you.' I in turn asked, 'Which surgery did you perform for me?' I then placed my hand over the area of my lower abdomen, where my old Caesarean section took place. When I did so, I noticed that there was a mesh and some cotton over the old wound; after that I awoke from my sleep. I was overjoyed about the dream and I looked over beside me to find my husband. Indeed, during that same month through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios, I conceived. This miracle occurred through the prayers and the intercessions of all the saints and the martyrs whom I called upon, especially the great St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of their prayers be with us all, amen."





“Your eyes O God are upon mankind, for You are attentive to Your whole creation, and You do not forsake anyone due to Your endless love.”
(St. Augustine)

Ms. M.S.A. from El Ghardaka/Red Sea, tells: “God blessed me and my family with many miracles through the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios, I have delayed much in recording them and I would like to do so now for the glory of the Lord Jesus.

I have a beautiful sister who is a bright and talented engineer, however, for the longest while she could not find the right man to marry. Many bachelors proposed for her hand in marriage, however, not one of them were suitable for her. Nevertheless, even though she accepted to proceed with a relationship, it would eventually fall apart. The years passed by, one after the other and nothing had changed. Two weeks prior to her 33rd birthday she asked the Lord Jesus to send her the right man, and if she was to become betrothed prior to her 33rd birthday, she would consider this a miracle that occurred through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. Sure enough, God sent her the right man, and she was betrothed prior to her 33rd birthday. However, many issues arose prior to their wedding date, and the issues were serious enough to call the wedding off. During this time, I said to Abba Makarios, ‘You are responsible for this event... you need to fulfill it and to resolve the issues.’ Indeed, God was glorified through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios and all the issues were resolved. My sister was married, after which she conceived and gave birth to a son and a daughter. God blessed her life through the intercessions of the Virgin Mary and the great saint, Abba Makarios.

She also tells: “My daughter was about two years old at the time when this miracle occurred with her. After recovering from one illness, she would become afflicted with another – this included fevers and tonsillitis, along with coughs and allergies. On our way back from the doctor, she had recovered from her infection and she had just completed a whole course of antibiotics. Yet to my dismay, her fever returned and this meant that she was about to get sick once again – consequently, another round of medications. In seeing this, I called upon the prayers of St. Abba Makarios and I anointed her with his holy oil, which a friend of mine had given to me. Although I kept anointing my daughter with the holy oil, the amount of oil did not decrease whatsoever. Sure enough her fever subsided and she no longer needed any medications. God was glorified with her through the intercessions of the Virgin Mary and the great saint, Abba Makarios.”



She also tells: "My sister in law longed for her son to pass some of his college courses which he had recently failed. In seeing this I said to her, 'You will be expecting some good news on the third day of the month of February, which is the day of the commemoration of St. Abba Makarios' departure. Eventually I had forgotten what I had said to her, but she ended up calling me to say, 'My son passed!' On that same day (the third of February), her son's final marks appeared, and at the conclusion of the phone call I realized that this was the commemoration of St. Abba Makarios departure! So I called her back and I said, 'Your son passed because of the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios...there is no way that it was a coincidence that his final marks would appear on the same day as the saint's commemoration!'"

She also tells: "We live in El Ghardaka, and one day my husband travelled to the city of El Kasir on a business trip for the duration of one day. I noticed that it was getting late and he had not yet returned home. I called him multiple times but he did not answer, so I became concerned that something may have happened to him. I began to pray on behalf of his safe return and I interceded with our lady the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios. After praying, I opened one of St. Abba Makarios' books of miracles and I saw a phrase that one of the church Fathers had mentioned, 'Although you will experience a large financial loss, don't worry, because you will be safe and nothing will harm you.' Sure enough, my husband returned home safely, but throughout that month, we lost a lot of money; however, God watched over us and we thank Him for that. This happened through the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary and the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios. May the blessings of their intercessions be with us all, amen."





“Keep me as the apple of Your eye; Hide me under the shadow of Your wings...”
(Psalm 18:7)

Mr. D.S.Y. from Qena, tells: “I am going to tell you of a miracle that I vowed to record if the Lord of glory Jesus Christ fulfilled it for me - through the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios, it is as follows:

When my son’s final marks appeared during the first term of his fifth year of medical school, he discovered that he had failed his pediatrics course. This news caused a lot of grief for our whole family; especially because he also postponed another one of his medical courses from the previous year, and he failed that as well and he was required to repeat it. We all beseeched God as we interceded with our Lady the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios to change the marks for our son. In any case, my son called one of his friends in Cairo in order to verify the accuracy of the average that was posted. My son also decided to go to the registrar’s office in Qena where the marks were also posted, and he explained his situation to the counsellor. When the counsellor reviewed my son’s exam, he found that his mark was miscalculated, because he was missing 11% compared to what was posted. Therefore, the counsellor added the 11% onto my son’s average! This automatically granted my son a passing grade in pediatrics, and only then was he allowed to progress onto the sixth year of medical school. Our joy was indescribable, and my son called his friend in Cairo to inform him of the fantastic news. Our family then sang a glorification to the Virgin Mary, and St. Abba Makarios. We are here today to record the miracle as we had promised.”

He also tells: “I would like to relay another miracle that occurred with me personally at my clinic, and it is as follows: One day, at the conclusion of the working day, instead of going home right away (as I was accustomed to doing), I decided to remain behind in the clinic to finish off some outstanding work. All of a sudden, I was startled by a small crowd of young men rushing into my office, they were carrying their mother who was experiencing difficulty in breathing to the point where she went into a coma. I quickly rushed to try and save her, and as I was performing the necessary emergency revival techniques, her sons told me that she had come to see me earlier in the week and that I had prescribed some antibiotic injections for her to take, and when she took them she fell apart this way. This caused me to panic drastically, especially because they felt that I was to blame for their mother’s sudden



illness. Although they had no proof that what I had prescribed caused their mother to fall ill, I had to remain quiet amidst their rage. In any case, the woman's condition worsened to the point where she stopped breathing and her pulse had stopped altogether. It was then that I realized she had died in front of me. During that same instant, I cried out to my mother the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios that they may come to this lady's rescue. All of a sudden, the lady began to cough and her breathing gradually returned; after that I continued the emergency revival techniques until she regained her breath gradually and then she began to gasp for air. I immediately sent her to the hospital where she remained for a number of days. Eventually, she was completely healed through the blessings of our Lord Jesus Christ and the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary and her beloved – St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of the intercessions and their prayers be with us all, amen.”





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

A man from New Jersey, tells: “About three years ago, in the summer of the year 2012, my eldest daughter who was 20 years old at the time noticed a small cyst developing in a sensitive part of her body. The cyst eventually expanded to the point where I took her to the hospital in order for the doctors to drain and cleanse it. The doctor who went about this duty was inexperienced and he did not clean the cyst thoroughly, so it spread to the inside of her anus and turned into a large anal fistula. A few months later, we discovered that she now required surgery for this anal fistula.

It was then that I recalled the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios, especially because I knew him well during his life in the flesh, and there were also some miracles that occurred with me through his prayers, which I have recorded in recent books. On the night prior to the surgery I opened one of St. Abba Makarios’ books of miracles so that I could hear God’s voice through his words. I opened the book to a page that depicted a miracle that occurred to a lady who also had an acute anal fistula – her case was so severe to the point where she required multiple surgeries! After reading this, my heart sank but I did not mention any of what I read to my daughter nor anyone else in my family. The days and the years passed by and my daughter underwent 4 different surgeries by 4 different doctors, yet the anal fistula still remained and expanded more than ever before – not a single doctor could remedy her case. Our family experienced many difficult days, and my daughter who was enrolled in her second year of college at the time was suffering. In seeing that her case was deteriorating, some of the doctors advised us to take her to Ohio’s Cleveland Clinic, where His Holiness the late Pope Shenouda III used to receive his treatment. Indeed, we took her there, and a team of doctors examined her thoroughly for a whole day, after which they informed us that there was no guarantee that another surgery would be successful even if it took place at the Cleveland Clinic. We were told to save our money (because the cost of these surgeries was very high) and use it to travel to New York City’s Mount Sinai Hospital, which was half an hour away from our home. Indeed, we heeded their advice and we went. At Mount Sinai’s Hospital, the doctors thoroughly examined my daughter and performed many diagnostic tests for her including an MRI as well as some dye based tests in order try and assess the anal fistula. Afterwards, my daughter underwent her eighth surgery; sadly though, a few months later we discovered that the surgery was unsuccessful. In seeing this, the surgeon recommended to us that for the duration of at



least 6 months, my daughter would need to utilize an ostomy bag – a medical device that collects the waste from the colon. The reasoning behind this is to give my daughter’s body a chance to fight the bacteria in her anal area without the interference of waste passing through. This news struck my daughter like lightning. She was struggling to complete her college courses this way, and she refused to take a leave of absence from college. After many tears and struggles she began to accept the situation and she was booked for her ninth surgery. After learning to live with this ostomy bag and to change it twice a day for six months, she was due to go in for her follow up check – to see whether or not she was required to use the bag for another six months. Throughout this whole ordeal, we did not cease to ask for the prayers of our Lady the Virgin Mary and all the saints, especially St. Abba Makarios. After yet another six months, the doctors examined her yet again, and they concluded that the fistula had not yet healed completely. The doctor then told us that the last attempt to remedy this difficult situation (and this would be the only thing left to do), is to remove part of my daughter’s upper thigh muscles from one thigh, and some more muscles from the lower thigh of her other leg in order to implant them, thus sealing the fistula. The fistula was so large that it required a large amount of muscle mass from both legs. In any case, we met with the surgeon who would go about this surgery, and his consultation fee was \$550.00, which the health insurance covered for us. He explained the surgical procedure to my daughter, who had accepted the situation and submitted her case to God – this was despite all the thoughts that were roaming around in her mind: that her thighs would be scarred as well as the pain she was expecting to face. Her surgery was booked for the tenth of August of the year 2015, and the team of doctors consisted of 5 surgeons: a gastrointestinal specialist, a plastic surgeon, 2 anesthesiologists, and an assistant doctor. While my daughter was being prepared for her surgery, she began to experience a nervous breakdown and she began to speak to herself with a loud voice. She was describing to herself how she would look and feel after the surgery, especially after the scarring and the pain that she would be experiencing. She began to touch her thighs hysterically and seeing her this way tore my heart apart to the point where I too began to cry hysterically. I had nothing left to do than to lift my eyes up to heaven and to ask St. Abba Makarios to intervene and to do anything to calm her down. I also asked him to give me a sign that he was present with her in the operating room.



The pre-operating room was in a large hall with many other surrounding rooms; however, there was one particular room beside the pre-operating room with privacy protection glass so as not to disturb the privacy of the patient in the room. There was also an office behind the glass, and in the office there was a desk – when I looked inside, on the desk I saw a picture of St. Abba Makarios with a white kolansawa on his head. The picture was a large one, and I could not believe what I was seeing. I pointed the picture out to my nephew who stood beside me, he was standing by my daughter's side – trying to calm her down. I then said to my daughter, 'Look, Abba Makarios sent us a sign, and he will be with you throughout your surgery.' I then took out a vial of St. Abba Makarios' holy oil and I anointed her with it once again so that she would calm down. Throughout all her previous surgeries, we anointed her with the same oil as we interceded with the saint; however, this time since the saint sent me a sign that he would be by her side. After I spoke to her and I consoled her that the saint was with her, she slowly began to calm down. The other thing, is that throughout her previous surgeries, the doctors did not allow us to enter with her to the pre-operating room, however, this time we remained with her all the way until she was ready to be admitted for surgery. When the anesthesiologists arrived, I asked them to give my daughter something to calm her down because she was having a nervous breakdown. After every doctor entered the room and explained his role to us, I asked the plastic surgeon to do his very best in dealing with my daughter's thighs, especially because she was traumatized. Before my daughter entered the operating room, my cousin who happens to be a priest in Giza called me and said, 'All the priests of our church began praying for her since 4:00 am this morning...I promise you that God will be glorified with her.' The surgery took three and a half hours and finally the surgeon emerged from the operating room with a huge smile on his face as he said to me, 'Congratulations!! There was no need for us to use any muscles from either of her thighs, we found that the muscles around the fistula were sufficient enough to seal the surrounding area, and your daughter will be perfectly fine!!!' I could not believe what I was hearing and I broke down in tears, I cried aloud hysterically and I thanked God who had compassion on my daughter. Even when there was no hope left for her healing – He healed her during the final hour through the prayers and the supplications of St. Abba Makarios. After my daughter was transferred to the recovery room and although she had not yet fully recovered from the sedation, the very first words that she managed to utter were, 'Miracle...this was a miracle...' And the tears were flowing



down from her eyes. I then said to her, 'Abba Makarios promised he would be there and he sent us a sign, and truly this is a miracle.' Still I could not contain my tears for one moment for that whole day.

Exactly three months later on the 2nd of October, 2015, my daughter underwent a major and complex surgery in order to remove the ostomy bag and to return the colon back to its original state. She remained at the hospital for 6 days in order to recover from it. For five of those days she remained on intravenous fluids and she was in extreme pain at the time. Nevertheless, I am here today to fulfill my vow to St. Abba Makarios and to record this miracle, for he intercedes on behalf of our weakness – we the sinners. May the blessings of his prayers be with all of his beloved children, and with all those who call on him, amen."





“Great and marvelous are Your works, LORD God almighty! Just and true are Your ways oh King of the saints.” (Revelation 15:3)

Ms. Miriam Gamil from Florida, tells: “Since I am a native of the province of Qena, St. Abba Makarios is my patron saint. On the day when I was due to travel back to the United States, the last thing I did was to visit the shrine of St. Abba Makarios. God’s help was with us every step of the way and he sustained us and kept us safe.

On the day of 7/12/2014, while we were on our way to one of the restaurants in the States, a car collided with ours on the highway. During that time I was in my ninth month of pregnancy and when the collision occurred, the airbag burst in my face and caused my eye to bleed as well as swelling all over my face. When the ambulance arrived I was transferred to hospital and I was in extremely rough shape – needless to say that I could no longer see. When I was transferred to another hospital that was more equipped to deal with my case, the doctor did some diagnostic testing for my eye and a CAT scan for my brain (even though this posed a danger to my pregnancy). My husband was required to sign documents that he understood this was going to pose a risk for the baby. In any case, they tried to stop my bleeding and I remained this way until the next morning. The next day I was examined by an ophthalmologist, although the bleeding stopped, the doctor found that the pressure in my eye was 0 mm Hg (normal eye pressure ranges between 10 – 21 mm Hg); hence, he refused to discharge me from the hospital, so I remained there for a week. Every single day brought new medical tests with it that I was required to undergo. Still, my eye pressure remained at 0 mm Hg; nevertheless, I wanted to go home so I asked to be discharged from the hospital and I booked an appointment to return back the next day for a follow up check. When I arrived home, I anointed myself with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil as well as St. Abi Sefein’s holy oil. I called my parents in Qena and I asked them to go to St. Abba Makarios’ shrine to pray on my behalf. The next day I returned to the hospital for my follow up check, and to my ultimate surprise, when the ophthalmologist measured my eye pressure, he found that it jumped to 10 mm Hg. All the doctors who stood by me were in a mode of shock, to the point where they called another ophthalmologist to come and give a second opinion on the matter. When he examined my eye, the pressure still remained at 10 mm Hg and he too was in a state of shock, he said to me, ‘This is a miracle, because we lost all hopes in the pressure returning back to normal.’ After ensuring that my eye was miraculously back to normal, an obstetrician came to check on



the wellbeing of the fetus and when he learned about all that had befallen my eye, he said to me, 'You cannot have a normal delivery because this will pose a danger to your eye – it may begin to bleed again due to the pressure of the pushing throughout your contractions.' He also said to me, 'The longer that the delivery of your baby is delayed, the better.' I on the other hand kept anointing myself with St. Abba Makarios' holy oil as well as St. Abi Sefein's holy oil. The day I was due to deliver my baby was on 7/1/2015, so I anointed my stomach with St. Abba Makarios' holy oil, and when my contractions dawned on me, I pushed with all ease and my baby was born safely. My eye remained in perfect condition, and everything was perfectly fine through the intercessions of Arch Angel Michael, the martyr St. Abi Sefein, and St. Abba Makarios."

She also tells: "One weekend, on 21/8/2015 I drove my car in order to run some errands, when I looked back in the passenger's seat, I noticed that my 8 month old baby had slipped out of his car seat and fallen inside the car. As I was looking at him I wanted to push the brake pedal and although I thought my foot was on the correct peddle, it turns out that I was forcefully and mistakenly pushing the gas pedal. After doing so, the car jolted forwards and rose up onto the sidewalk. A police officer who witnessed this incident approached my car and he began to speak to me in a harsh tone to the point where I was in tears, because the car destroyed part of the community's sidewalk. I interceded with St. Abba Makarios whose book of miracles does not part with my bed ever since my son George was born. There was also another issue that I was facing: when I took my road test I was not given a full license because my official license was delayed in the mail. When the officer asked me for my license, I handed him the piece of paper that was given to me at the time of the completion of my test, and he reprimanded me. Anyway, I went to the licensing center and I saw one of the employees who had helped me previously, and she was wonderful. I was required to wait in line for my turn, and I hoped that she would be the one to help me out this time around as well. I then said to myself, 'Abba Makarios, if you are truly here with me, my turn will be with this woman.' Sure enough when my turn approached, the lady called my name and she said to me, 'Your official license will be arriving in two weeks' time.' Despite what she said, I interceded with St. Abba Makarios, and the license arrived in the mail two days later."



She also tells: “On the day of 10/9/2015, I was going to school but I was late because the school was far from my home. Just as I was entering my car I noticed that I did not have enough gas to take me to the school, and I was already late for my appointment; in addition, the morning rush hour was horrendous. I called on Arch Angel Michael and St. Abba Makarios to ensure that the gas would be enough to take me to the school. When I arrived at the school, I noticed that the car only had three miles worth of gas, and the nearest gas stations was 3 miles away from the school, so I said, ‘Please, Arch Angel Michael and St. Abba Makarios stand by my side...’ On my way back, I was stuck behind a school bus that stopped every two minutes and my gas was decreasing – the car was just about to stop. However, through the intercessions of our beloved saint I made it to the gas station just in time to fill up the car. The Lord did not forsake me throughout my tribulation. May the intercessions of Arch Angel Michael and the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”





“He set His eye 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...” (Sirach 17:7, 11)

Ms. M.M.M from Ezbat Shenouda/El Khazan Sharq/Aswan, tells: “Prior to getting married, I was hired by the ministry of education in Edfu to teach high school English. After my marriage I discovered that without my knowledge, my files were transferred to a middle school and my job at the high school was cancelled. When I looked into the matter, I discovered that I was tied to this middle school job against my will. I wanted to change my position back to high school so I spoke to the person who was responsible, in hopes that a change would be made, but all to no avail. Hence, I interceded with St. Abba Makarios after which the change was made smoothly. When I went to Aswan’s ministry of education in order to sign the necessary documentation for the job I agreed to accept, the human resources personnel asked me to return to the ministry of education in Edfu in order to cancel the job transfer that took place without my knowledge. She refused to proceed any further until I did so, and she insisted on cancelling this new job position. All of a sudden, a person whom we did not know walked into the room, and when he saw what was going on, he called the ministry of education in Edfu and he asked them to fax him an official letter to indicate that indeed, I would be accepting the job of my choice at the ministry of education in Aswan – as this was the initial agreement. This happened through the intercessions of Arch Angel Michael and St. Abba Makarios. May the intercessions of Arch Angel Michael and the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”





*“Indeed O LORD, great is Your love, which is never ending.”
(Father Manassa John)*

Mr. Zachariah Ebeid from Qos/Qena, tells: “Throughout the 1970’s, during one of St. Abba Makarios’ outreach visits to our home town Qos, he used to visit our family’s home. It may be worthy to note that our family is not very well known to the community and the saint did not know our names. During that time my sister Tahany had a personal excuse that she felt would hinder her from coming out to greet the saint, so she remained in her room. We all came out to greet him, with the exception of Tahany who refused. None of us mentioned this to the saint, however after greeting those of us who were present around him, he said, ‘Where is Tahany, ask her to come and say hello to me...’ What was indeed strange, was that he had never met her before, nor did he know her name – it was a miracle under all circumstances.”

He also tells: “During the saint’s very first visit to the town of Qos, while he was praying the Holy Liturgy, my mother was seated in a pew close to the front of the altar. While the saint was praying in front of the altar, my mother saw two angels in the form of children standing on either side of the saint. She also noticed that when the saint left the sacrifice for another priest to come and pray, the two angels would disappear. When my mother mentioned this to the saint, he did not deny it; instead, he said, ‘I am a sinner...’ May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”

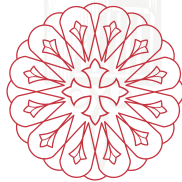




“Throughout life with God, nothing is impossible.” (Pope Shenouda III)

Mrs. M.M.Y from El Ghardaka/Red Sea, tells: “I was introduced to St. Abba Makarios for the first time when I was married and my husband and I settled in El Ghardaka (prior to my marriage I lived in Cairo). During the time of the Holy Fifty days, St. Abba Makarios used to go about his outreach visits to the homes of the Christian families in El Ghardaka. He came to visit our home, where my husband and I along with my in laws resided. He prayed for us, and at the conclusion of his visit just as he was leaving, he said to me, ‘Good bye, mother of Michael.’ At the time I was newly married and I had not yet conceived. Two days after the saint’s visit to our home, while I was doing chores around the house I found an old book that was scribed by hand, so I asked my husband, ‘Do you need this book or should I throw it out?’ I was taken back when my husband asked me, ‘Where did you find this book?! We were looking for it everywhere! This is an ancient book about Arch Angel Michael – it was scribed by hand.’ It was then that I realized what Abba Makarios had said to me, when he bid me farewell, ‘Good bye, mother of Michael.’

During that same month I underwent a pregnancy test to find that I had conceived. Indeed, when my birthing time approached, I gave birth to a son whom we named ‘Michael’. I travelled to my mother in Cairo, and when my family learned of the name, they told me it was too difficult to pronounce in Arabic, and they asked me to change the name. After they said so, my son went into a coma for three days, and on the third day I cried and said, ‘I will not change his name.’ Only then was my son’s life restored back to him and he recovered from the coma. I thanked God for this miracle. My son is currently enrolled in the faculty of engineering. May the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”





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

Mr. K.R.H. from Alexandria, tells: “At a time in my life when I was a government employee and I did not earn much money, I got married and my wife and I lived in an apartment in my parents’ apartment building. The apartment consisted of four bedrooms and a living room, but ever since I got married, my parents locked two out of the four rooms and they only allowed my wife and I two rooms in the apartment. As the years passed, God had granted my wife and I two sons and two daughters – as you can imagine, the space became tight for the six of us. I beseeched my father to unlock those two rooms and to allow me to utilize the whole apartment so that I would be able to live comfortably with my family, but he refused. Every time that I would beg him he would refuse, this was despite the fact that during that time, he had purchased a piece of land on which he built a four story apartment building, and he had multiple vacant apartments, yet he refused to unlock the two rooms that I needed the most. When I reached a point of saturation and I could no longer stand the situation I was in, I spoke to some of the church Fathers in hopes that they would try and convince my father to grant my family and I the full apartment, but still, he refused.

You can only imagine dear reader, what it was like for me, and how the two rooms that were locked were used merely for storage purposes. Over and above all, my parents had the key to my apartment, and they would unlock the door at any time to enter, even though my wife and I would be inside, they still entered without our permission. Hence, we were even robbed of our privacy. My parents would enter the apartment, they would unlock the rooms and toss in whatever they needed to store, after which they would relock them. I was truly suffering, and one day I beseeched my father, saying, ‘Please, father stop, for the sake of God, stop.’ Still he refused to heed my words. In seeing this, I ended up breaking the locks for the two extra rooms that my parents had locked. When my father saw this, he and my sister went to the nearest police precinct and they reported that I had intentionally broken into two rooms that were not my property, and that I had stolen from them. Throughout this time, I tasted the bitterness and the pain that I had never seen before, I was interrogated by police officers and by my parents, and it was a very painful ordeal for me. I was in a terrible bind, being arrested by police officers in front of my home – I was a spectacle to all the neighbours. This continued until the Lord Jesus intervened until the charges against me were nulled. Nevertheless, neither my father nor my sister were at



peace, instead, they sold the whole apartment building to someone who was non-Christian. But because I had a rental contract with my father for the apartment that I occupied, the man filed a case against me and he wanted me kicked out of it. I saw many rough days in the courtrooms, facing various charges.

At that same time, my wife was visiting her family in Upper Egypt, and they all went to visit St. Abba Makarios in his shrine. My wife looked at one of the pictures in the saint's shrine and she spoke to him in fervent tears that God may intervene in order to resolve this ordeal. After praying, she noticed that Abba Makarios was clearly smiling at her through his picture, and only then was her heart consoled. My wife then seized the opportunity to promise the saint a vow, as well as promising to record the miracle. A short while after my wife returned from Upper Egypt, the apartment building was sold to another man, and this man came to me and he proposed to break it down and to build another more glamorous apartment building in its place. He also agreed to grant me ownership of a brand new apartment! Indeed I agreed, yet I was a little skeptical for I did not know what the quality of the building would be like, and whether or not the construction workers were reliable. Hence, I made a deal with the owner: I requested my ownership contract prior to the building's construction, in addition to 100,000 Egyptian pounds in cash in order to secure the apartment. I agreed to return the money to him upon receiving my brand new and completed apartment. Sure enough my brand new apartment was completed in full and it was in a glorious building. All this happened through the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios and I would like to apologize to the saint that I have delayed in sending the miracle. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."





*“Blessed are You O lover of mankind, Your marvelous works. Glory is to our God.”
(Nairouz Psali)*

Mrs. S.R.W. from Sauhag, tells: “I am married to a pharmacist, and the person who was responsible for inspecting pharmacies in our area at the time was a non-Christian. He was appointed by the ministry of health in Sauhag to inspect the pharmacies of the Christians. Sadly, when he inspected my husband’s pharmacy, he wrote a letter of complaint against him and against his pharmaceutical assistant - he accused them of giving away narcotics. The inspector filed a report and he sent it to the police, after which my husband (who was absent at the time) was wanted for questioning with regards to the charges at hand. He was eventually taken to court, and we saw some very bleak days throughout this whole ordeal.

During this time, I did not have any knowledge of St. Abba Makarios, bishop of Qena, but our family loves the saints and their stories very much. Furthermore, God was glorified with us through many great miracles through the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary whom my husband loves dearly. I feel that she loves him as well, and that she will never forsake him.

One night I had a dream that I could not decipher. I dreamed that I was looking at the pictures of many saints on television, however, when the picture of St. Abba Makarios appeared, the television froze and the picture of the great St. Abba Makarios remained. In my dream I was calling my husband so that he too could come and see, I said to him, ‘Abba Makarios is going to perform a great miracle for us.’ As the days passed, I forgot all about the dream.

Two months after the dream, our court hearing was set on the day of 22/2/2016 and we were experiencing a lot of grief, especially because all the pharmacists who had been accused ended up being locked up in prison for four to six years. Our lawyer recommended that my husband should not attend the court hearing, especially because the judge was a difficult one. The lawyer also advised my husband to stay far away from the city of Sauhag temporarily. I was in a state of grief to the point where I was crying hysterically and continuously as I interceded with the saints. Then a voice inside me compelled me to intercede and ask for the prayers of St. Abba Makarios, and only then did I recall the dream, and I cried, ‘Save me, O Abba Makarios...’ especially because my husband was at a high risk of being imprisoned, and he would need to remain far away



from his family. I continued to beseech God for two whole weeks, that He may have compassion on us through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. I also lit a candle in front of the saint's picture on a daily basis as I said to him, 'If you love the Virgin Mary, you will perform a miracle for my family.' But due to our weak faith, my husband decided to travel to Cairo on the dawn of the day of the court hearing, because he was afraid of the final verdict. I continued to call on St. Abba Makarios and I said to him, 'If you have performed a miracle for us, please clarify it to me.' After that something indescribable happened: after the court hearing, the judge ruled that my husband was innocent, and he did not even mention that he needed to pay a fine, this was amidst everyone's shock, including the lawyers. Our family lawyer was struck by awe to the point where he said, 'This is a miracle under all circumstances.' Indeed, no matter how much I thank the saint I would never be able to do him justice; all I could do was to record this miracle on the day that my husband was deemed innocent. I am doing this in order to declare all that this loving and compassionate Father has done for my family. He felt my sorrow and although I had no prior knowledge of him, he was the one who introduced himself to me so that I may take him as my intercessor – I the undeserving. The peace of the Lord be upon you, O righteous saint, Abba Makarios. Glory be to You O Lord, You who saves His children from the snares of evil that surround them. I thank You, O great saint Abba Makarios, for you filled our hearts with joy and granted us hope amidst our tribulations, and you have done the impossible for my sake. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."

She also tells: "While we were immersed in the tribulation that faced us, we were told that the judge who was overseeing my husband's case very seldom granted innocence because he was very stern. He was so strict to the point where he refused to listen to any of the lawyers' defenses on behalf of their clients. On the day of my husband's hearing, there were also other pharmacists who awaited their final verdict; the only two people that day who received innocence were my husband and his pharmaceutical assistant. For all the other pharmacists along with their assistants who were present during that hearing, the judge announced their verdicts as guilty. The pharmacists were sentenced to three years in prison, while their assistants were sentenced to five years in prison – and this was the fate of all pharmacists who faced court hearings in that part of our community. May the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen."



“How great are His signs, and how mighty His wonders.” (Daniel 4:3)

Ms. R.R. from Qos/Qena, tells: “Abba Makarios is a great source of virtues, which God bestowed upon us and allowed us to experience them in our lives. Due to his humility and his great love he used to visit our homes annually, this was a source of blessings and joy for every single one of us - he was a compassionate father to all of us. Sadly though, I have delayed much in recording the miracle which the saint performed for me and I ask him to forgive me and to absolve me.

During the year 1928 when I was newly married, St. Abba Makarios came to visit our home. As a compassionate father would ask, he asked me if God had granted me conception yet or not, and I responded, ‘yes’. In response, His Grace said, ‘May the Virgin Mary watch over you.’ Following that, Fr. Minas Aziz (who accompanied the saint that day) said to me, ‘God willing you will give birth to a daughter and you will name her Miriam.’ Yet again, His Grace intervened and said, ‘May the Virgin Mary watch over you.’ Abba Makarios also told me to refrain from going to the doctor on a constant basis, this was despite the fact that my pregnancy was going through some turbulent times; nevertheless, I only resorted to my doctor during the seventh month of pregnancy. When I did go to the doctor, he examined me to find that I had a uterine cyst that was interfering with the development of the fetus. In any case, I underwent surgery and I thank God that it passed in peace. The remaining days of my pregnancy passed smoothly and I eventually gave birth to my daughter – it was a natural delivery. But to complicate matters, the doctor left a large piece of cotton fabric in my uterus. Because I was under general sedation I could not feel that there was something stuck. This piece of cotton fabric remained inside my uterus for two months, from June until August. During the month of August I felt that there was something strange; when I returned to the doctor he gave me strong antibiotics and he told me that these infections happen from time to time. Then one morning, during the fast of our Lady the Virgin Mary, I began to vomit profusely to the point where I thought I had food poisoning. I also began to feel strong painful contractions as if I was in labour all over again! When I pushed, something came out of my uterus and its odor was extremely pungent. I took a close look at what came out of my body, to find that it was a piece of cotton fabric that the doctor had forgotten to remove from my uterus after the delivery of my baby. The miracle was fulfilled in every sense of the word based on what His Grace had said to me, ‘May the Virgin Mary watch over you.’ I would like to thank God as well as the great saint, Abba Makarios – our beloved patron saint. We ask him to remember us in front of the Throne of Grace, amen.”



*“Blessed be the LORD, because He has heard the voice of my supplications!
The LORD is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in Him...”
(Psalm 28:6)*

Dr. Afaf Basilious Dixy from Deshna/Qena, tells: “During the annual commemoration of the departure of St. Abba Makarios, I am always accustomed to bringing a diary of all the miracles that St. Abba Makarios had performed with me throughout the previous year. The saint stood by my side in every step of the way, and in every ordeal that faced me.

The first miracle: My brother and spiritual Father, Fr. Luke of the diocese of youth in Canada and the United States of America was delayed in receiving his Green Card. I began to pray for him, and I stood in front of the picture of my patron saint, Abba Makarios as I said to him, ‘Just as you are with me every year, Your Grace and you perform a miracle for me, I ask you to help your beloved spiritual son, Fr. Luke so that he may obtain his Green Card, because he really needs it. Please prove to me that you will grant his wish so that he may receive his Green Card on the annual feast of the commemoration of your departure – the third day of February.’ Indeed, Fr. Luke’s Green Card arrived on the appointed day – the third of February. I would like to thank Abba Makarios, my beloved Father for his prayers and the prayers of our beloved church Fathers in our diocese of Qena. May God grant them a long life and good health, amen.”

She also tells: “I am always accustomed to recording the miracles that I need fulfilled, even prior to their fulfilment, because I am confident that His Grace would answer my prayers. When my son sold his car, we all regretted the decision and we were too embarrassed to ask for it back. I then beseeched my patron saint, Abba Makarios and I promised him a vow, which I would fulfill if the car was returned to us. Only half an hour later, the man who purchased the car from us called our home and said, ‘Please come and take your car back, I no longer have a use for it.’ Glory be to our God who was glorified with us! I would like to thank God and the great St. Abba Makarios for standing by our sides.”





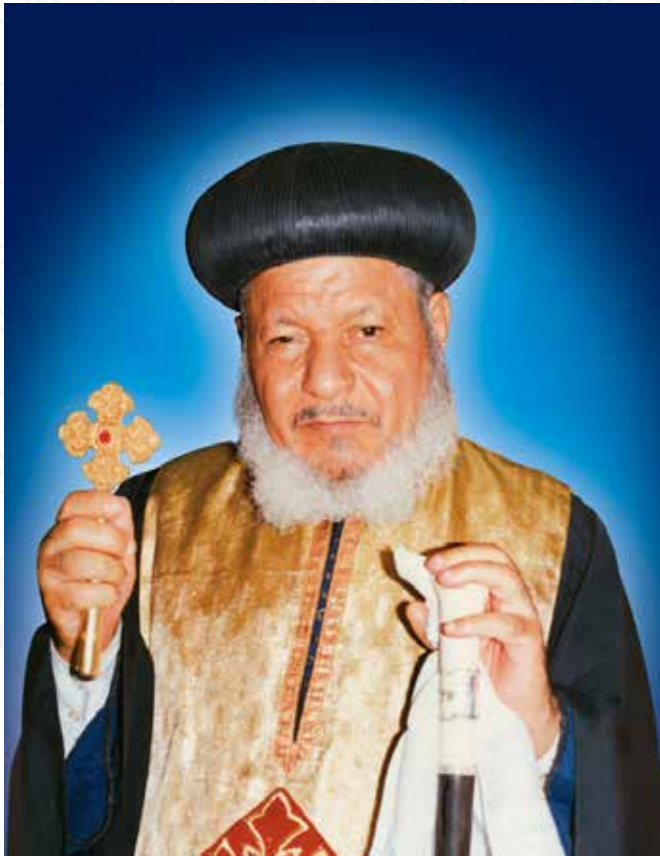
*“The LORD is near to all who call upon Him, to all who call upon Him in truth.”
(Psalm 145:18-19)*

Ms. H.H.R. from Luxor tells: “I used to know St. Abba Makarios ever since I was a college student in Qena and I always used to visit him during his life in the flesh in order to take his blessings. The saint departed to heaven during the same year when I graduated from college; nonetheless, his prayers, his blessings, and his miracles never parted from us. He performs miracles for my children almost on a daily basis, yet I have delayed in recording some of them. One of the miracles is as follows: In the year 2009, after I transferred from my job as a homeroom teacher to the ministry of education, I was required to take the ICDL (International Computer Drivers License) exam that would qualify me to earn my computer license. Through the blessings of the saint’s prayers I passed the exam.

During the year 2013, I applied for a department head position for one of the departments. One of the conditions of the hiring process was to have passed the ICDL exam. At the time I was in the process of moving from one apartment to the next, so I took all my essential documents, my personal belongings, and my furniture; I left whatever remained behind in the apartment. When I was ready to go for my interview, I began to search everywhere for my ICDL certificate, but it was nowhere to be found! No matter how hard I looked, my search failed. When my husband called the ICDL center in order to issue another certificate for me, he was told that the certificates were issued from the head office in Cairo. Since applying for another certificate and waiting to receive it would take a copious amount of time, my husband asked if there was any way I could receive a letter from the center – stating that I had passed my ICDL exam, and they agreed to do so. The certificate was issued by the date of 17/1/2013. However, I was hesitant to submit it because the new date gave the impression that I was careless in losing such an important document and that I issued a second one. So I fervently interceded with St. Abba Makarios as well as Abba Wanis. My husband and I then decided to return back to search our old apartment – we searched all the briefcases that were in the bedroom, but the certificate was nowhere to be found. We then searched the remainder of the apartment, but to no avail. Then within my heart I inaudibly said to the saint, ‘I am upset with you, this is the first time that I am calling on you for help, and you let me down. You know how important this piece of paper is to me.’ A while after I entered the living room as I was ready to leave the apartment, and my



eye stumbled on a plastic briefcase that was leaning on some items at the edge of the table. Because the briefcase was about to fall, I walked over to pick it up and when I opened it, I found the certificate inside!! This was despite the fact that I was sure that I had previously transferred all the important documents as I was moving from one apartment to the next. I thanked God and I took this original certificate to the ministry – I truly felt that God’s mighty hand was with me – glory be to Him. This happened through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios and St. Abba Wanis, who answered my prayers – I the weak and undeserving.”





“Therefore I say to you, that for everything that you pray and ask, believe that you are receiving it and you shall have it.” (Mark 11:24)

Mrs. S.A.A. from Guirga/Sauhag, tells: “I would like to tell of a miracle that occurred with my daughter in high school, during the year 2015. It is known that the high school years are the most important because this is where students decide which specialization they would eventually like to pursue in any college or university. During their high school years, students exert their best efforts in order to fulfill their dreams. My daughter was studying very hard as she aimed for the faculty of pharmacy and she used to ask for the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios during her studies as well as during her exams.

After the conclusion of the final exams for the final year of high school, the students’ averages were so high to the point where the universities did not know what the cut off mark would be for entry into the faculty of pharmacy. My daughter achieved an average of 97.1 %, and this average would have been sufficient for her to join the school of pharmacy during the previous year. However, this year it was still unknown to us whether or not her average would admit her – because universities were still trying to figure out what the cut off average would be for the present year. Our whole family was extremely nervous as we awaited the news from the board of universities – there was a long delay, for our daughter’s average appeared on the 14th of July, and the board of universities announced their decision on the 2nd of August. We beseeched God fervently and we asked for the prayers of St. Abba Makarios, we even promised him a vow. We remained anxious until finally we received news from the board of universities, that all the students who earned averages of 97.2% could be admitted to the University of their Choice. My daughter’s average was 0.1 percent below the cut off mark! We prayed and we asked for the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios. On the day when the faculty of pharmacy announced its final cut off average, a miracle was fulfilled – they were accepting students with an average of 97.1%, and my daughter joined the faculty of pharmacy in the city of Bani Sweif.

Then a second miracle occurred: after filing a request for transfer to a university that was closer to home, her request was fulfilled and she moved to a university that is close to our home town – Sauhag. May the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”



*“Blessed are You O lover of mankind, Your marvelous works. Glory is to our God.”
(Nairouz Psali)*

Mrs. Manal Magdy Edward who currently lives in Tema/Sauhag, tells: “I love St. Abba Makarios very much, even though I had never seen him in person, nor am I a part of his diocese, yet I have experienced his love throughout many issues that faced me in life. I experienced his compassionate heart and his fatherly love, as well as how much he cared for all those who were in need of help, and all those who needed his prayers. This is what compelled me to love him from the bottom of my heart, and I considered him as a father to me.

One day I decided to travel to visit my parents’ home in the town of Balyana along with my daughters (my eldest was 8 years old and my youngest was 5). We wanted to spend the night with them. My husband was busy at work and he could not accompany us; he boarded the train along with us until it reached the station he needed and then he exited the train. After that, the train stopped more than once due to a malfunction and it was getting late – it was already night time. The lights in the train were not functioning whatsoever to the point where the surrounding passengers began to use flashlights from their mobile phones. I became very nervous and I said to Abba Makarios, ‘Your Grace, I am a very afraid for my daughters’ safety and for myself as well. I am worried about the luggage I am carrying as well as my jewelry; I don’t know how I am going to walk inside this dark train in order to get to the train’s...its dark and I am worried, please watch over me and my daughters. When we were approaching the Balyana station, all of a sudden a young man of about thirty years of age came to me and said, ‘Don’t worry, I am from Qena and I am a Christian like you, I will help you and your daughters down from the train and I will take your luggage for you as well...’ As soon as he told me that he was from Qena, I said to him, ‘So you are from the area of Abba Makarios?’ He smiled at me as he answered, ‘yes’. Indeed, when we reached our station in Balyana, the young man helped me until I reached a safe place. What was strange though was that he told me that he was from Qena, and this was Abba Makarios’ way of telling me, ‘I am the one who sent this young man to help you.’”

She also tells: “At the conclusion of the visit to my parents’ home and on my way back to Tema, something else happened to me on the train going back. On the 3rd of February (the commemoration of the departure of St. Abba Makarios), my daughters and I boarded the train that would



take us back to Tema. Without knowing, we boarded in the train's last cart and when the train arrived in Tema – just as we were getting ready to exit we stood close to the door. Some people behind me asked me to move forward because the last cart that we were seated in, does not stop beside the sidewalk – hence there was no safe ground to step on to. Another lady said to me, 'We usually jump off from the last cart of the train, but there is no way that you and both of your daughters will be able to jump safely.' There was no time for me to take action and move forward so I froze in my place due to the fear that overcame me. Hence, I closed my eyes and I lifted my heart up to Abba Makarios as I said to him, 'Your Grace, today is the commemoration of your departure to heaven, please watch over us now just as you did when we were travelling to Balyana...I apologize if I am making too many requests.' This was my prayer and it was a speedy one. The lady behind me insisted that I needed to move forward to the train cart ahead, but in all faith and confidence I said to her, 'The train will stop beside the sidewalk, so I will not need to jump.' Sure enough the train came to a halt and our cart stopped right beside the sidewalk – the lady looked at me and said, 'This has never happened before, this part of the train never stops beside the sidewalk...'"

She also tells: "One of my good friends who is also a beloved of St. Abba Makarios had a son and a daughter, and she was pregnant with her third child. Because she loved Abba Makarios so much, she and her husband vowed that if the third child was a boy, they would name him Makarios. When she went for one of her follow up appointments, she underwent a 3D ultrasound, which was extremely accurate and it pointed out every part of the fetus in detail. After the scan, the doctor informed her that she was carrying a baby boy, but he had a defect. As a result of this defect, he would be born mentally retarded. After hearing this, my friend was overcome by anxiousness and fear for her baby. She and her family prayed and interceded with St. Abba Makarios, in addition to constantly lighting a candle in front of the saint's picture, and she would say to him, 'I would like my son, 'Makarios' to be as sweet as you are – without any deficiencies or issues...'"

One day, her mother in law called her; she was aware of the fact that the fetus had some mental issues but she had no idea that her daughter in law was planning to name the baby 'Makarios'. Nevertheless, she said to her daughter in law, 'Whichever saint's name you chose to name your baby after, that saint will never forsake you.' Upon hearing this, my friend felt that this was a message to her from God. She returned to the



doctor once again to monitor her progress, and she underwent another round of diagnostic tests; however, this time when the results appeared, they were astounding: the baby was perfectly fine, and there were no symptoms of mental retardation present whatsoever. After her birthing time approached, she gave birth to a healthy baby boy who is currently nine months old as I record this miracle.

The miracles of Abba Makarios in my life are many and there would not be enough pages to harbour all of them. I would like to thank the Lord of glory for His care for all His children and for answering the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. Glory be to You, O God. May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”





*“And now, pray to the God of all who has accomplished great things over all the earth...”
(Sirach 50:24)*

Mr. Malak Fares from Austria, tells: “I would like to relay this miracle for the glory of God’s name: One day in December of the year 2015, I discovered a swollen mass below my neck to the right side, on my thyroid gland. When I went to the doctor to examine me, he did some diagnostic tests and concluded that there was a tumor – 5cm in width on my thyroid gland, and he said to me, ‘You must undergo surgery immediately.’ Afterwards I went to the hospital where I underwent further diagnostic testing and when the results appeared, the attending doctor said to me, ‘You must undergo surgery and after we extract the tumor it needs to be sent to the lab for testing (to see whether or not it is benign or cancerous).’ This news really saddened me, but I thank God that I called one of the Fathers who said to me, ‘Don’t worry, the tumor is not cancerous.’ I interceded with all the saints and I also went to attend the Holy Liturgy that was being prayed by the Father whom I first spoke to. He anointed me with holy oil, and his brother’s wife gave me a vial of St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil as well as some pictures and a book of his miracles. I beseeched the saint to intercede on my behalf, and I asked him for a sign. The next day I went to another doctor who exaggerated my whole case – she mentioned that I would need to remove my whole thyroid gland if the tumor turned out to be cancerous. In any case, I resorted to another one of the Fathers who said to me, ‘Go and seek the opinion of another doctor.’ Overall, it was a very turbulent month for me, but on the day of 9/1/2016 I went to one final doctor who said to me, ‘You are lucky, there is an opening for surgery at the hospital on the day of 18/1/2016, would you like to go ahead with the surgery?’ To which I responded, ‘yes’ and I submitted everything to God’s hands. On the day prior to the surgery, one of my brothers sent me a greeting for the feast of the Epiphany. I then informed him that I was due to undergo surgery the next day; afterwards, on my viber page he sent me a picture of St. Abba Makarios, and then he sent me a message saying, ‘Abba Makarios will be with you and he will be the one to perform your surgery.’ This message brought joy back into my heart. Prior to the surgery I anointed myself with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil on a daily basis. The next day, the surgery was performed with success, and I thanked God for that. I felt that God extended His mighty hand to help me; furthermore, I kept a collection of the books of miracles of St. Abba Makarios, Pope Cyril VI, St. Mina, and St. Abi Sefein close to me. I thank God that the next day after the surgery, the doctor consoled me when he told me that the tumor was benign. On



that very same day while I was recovering in hospital, I received a small book about a contemporary saint and deacon by the name of St. Mark Zaghlol from Cairo. I would like to thank St. Abba Makarios for his love and for his holy oil. I would also like to thank Pope Cyril VI, St. George, the deacon St. Mark Zaghlol and all the saints and the martyrs whom I called upon during my time of adversity. May the blessings of their holy prayers be with us all, amen.”



“Ah LORD God! Behold you have made the heavens and the earth by Your great power, and outstretched arm. There is nothing that is too hard for You.”(Jeremiah 32:17)

A lady tells: “When my son was in junior middle school, he used to faint constantly or lose consciousness altogether. When I discovered this I began to cry profusely because I too have an electrical imbalance in my brain, and I thought maybe that this was genetic – ultimately, I passed it on to my son. When I took him to a neurologist, he said to me, ‘Your son has an excess of electrical impulses in his brain.’ The doctor prescribed a medication for him and he told him that there were certain things he could not do. I went and purchased the prescribed medication, but I did not give it to him; instead, I placed a few drops of St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil into a cup of water and I asked him to drink it. I did this for over a month and I even took him medical file and placed it under the altar of the martyr St. Mina and Pope Cyril VI. After that I took him to be examined by another neurologist. When she performed the necessary tests for my son, to our ultimate surprise, he was completely healed! This happened through the blessings of the intercessions of St. Mina, Pope Cyril VI, and St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of their prayers be with us all, amen.” The test results are included below.



- رسم مخ بالفيديو
Evoked Potentials Video EEG
- رسم مخ طويل الأمد
Long-Term Video EEG
- رسم تشيكية
ERG
- رسم أعصاب وعضلات
EMG + MCS

تميز
Tamayoz

المختبرات العيادية والتشخيصية

د. رضوى على بكري

دكتورة من جامعة ميلبورن إستراليا
البورد الأسترالي و زميل الجمعية الكندية
للفسيولوجيا الأكلينكية للجهاز العصبي
زميل في كلية الطب - جامعة ميلبورن

Name: Age: 13 years
Date: 13/7/15 Referred by: Dr. Samir El-Molla
Clinical Details: episodes of loss of consciousness
Medication: Nil

EEG Report

Video-EEG recording was carried out for the patient during relaxed wakefulness.
Provocation: hyperventilation (3 minutes) and photic stimulation at
1,2,3,4,6,8,10,12,14,16,18,20,30 and 40 Hz during eye opening and eye closure.

The background was well sustained and modulated 9 Hz posterior dominant alpha and diffuse low voltage beta. This was symmetrical and reactive to eye opening.

No focal abnormalities or epileptiform discharges were seen.

Single lead ECG showed a regular cardiac rhythm.

Conclusion:

Normal awake video-EEG record.

NB Since a normal EEG does not exclude epilepsy and given there is a strong clinical suspicion of epilepsy vs non-epileptic events in this patient, a follow-up long term video-EEG after sleep deprivation with recording of the actual events is highly recommended.

Signature:

Radwa Bakry MBBCh, MSc, PhD, ABCN, CSCN
PhD in Clinical Neurophysiology- The University of Melbourne, Australia
American Board of Clinical Neurophysiology
Diplomate- Canadian Society of Clinical Neurophysiology
Fellow- The University of Melbourne, Australia

28 Dokki St., Ground Floor, Flat 7

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☎ 011 11 28 32 32 - 0100 550 81 87

٢٨ شارع الدقي، الدور الأرضي، شقة ٧

☎ rdwbadawy@yahoo.com

Test Results of the lady's son



دكتور
ماجد شوقي مرجان
 استشاري جراحة المخ والأعصاب
 زميل كلية الجراحين الملكية البريطانية (الغرفة)

Dr.
Maged S. F. Mogyens
 Consultant Neurosurgeon
 MB BCH, MSc, FRCS (Ed.)

Date: 14 / 7 / 20 15

R / *Sp. collect of fit.*

R / *M.R.I. brain*
للمتابعة
معالج
استشاري
العصبية

العيادة: 11 ش محمد يوسف سليم من معهد فريد - جامع التقن - خليويونيس - مصر الجديدة
 5 عيادة، 111311847، منزل، 11131211، صحن، 11131211، 11131211

(العلاج ببوليمد سابق)

HMC مستشفى الحياة الطبي
 Hayat Medical Hospital

التاريخ: 14 / 7 / 20 15
 الاسم: *عمر ع طيبي*

Cervical Apingyosis
Causing extension,
Intervertebral

R / *12 Spine*

11131211 - 11131211 - 11131211
 5 Szostakow Street - Koerba - Heliopolis - Tel: 22907007 - 22907017



Test Results of the lady's son

MARI GIRGIS CLINIC

CLINICAL MEDICAL LABORATORIES

54, Abd El-Aziz Fahmy St. Heliopolis

Tel: 27756203 - 27756609 - 27756246

Patient Name :

MEHRAEL ELKES

15/07/2015

Professor Dr :

RESULTS

DATE: 15/07/2015

RUN N : 4

TIME: 01:29

SEQ. N : 4

STARTUP FAILED, CHECK REAGENTS

T: 25.9 Deg C

WBC :	6.8	$10^9/mm^3$	(3.3 - 10.0)	MCV :	78	L μm^3	(80 - 97)
RBC :	4.36	$10^{12}/mm^3$	(3.80 - 5.80)	HGB :	26.5	g	(26.5 - 35.5)
HGB :	12.1	g/dl	(11.0 - 16.5)	MCHC :	33.9	g/dl	(31.5 - 35.0)
HCT :	35.7	%	(35.0 - 50.0)	RDW :	14.3	%	(10.0 - 15.0)
PLT :	342	$10^9/mm^3$	(150 - 350)	MPV :	9.4	μm^3	(8.5 - 11.0)
PCT :	0.320	%	(0.100 - 0.500)	PDW :	12.7	%	(10.0 - 18.0)

WBC Flags : 01 02

DIFF :

%LYM: 49.4 H % (17.0 - 42.0)

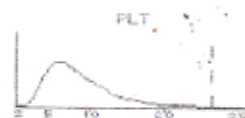
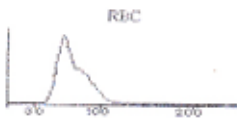
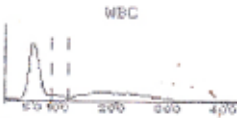
%LYM: 3.3 H $10^9/mm^3$ (1.2 - 3.2)

%MON: 5.5 % (4.0 - 10.0)

%MON: 0.3 L $10^9/mm^3$ (0.3 - 0.8)

%GRA: 45.1 % (42.0 - 76.0)

%GRA: 3.2 $10^9/mm^3$ (1.2 - 6.8)



مركز
التحاليل
الطبية
بمحافظة
المنيا



Test Results of the lady's son

MARI GIRGIS CLINIC
CLINICAL MEDICAL LABORATORIES
54, Abd El-Aziz Fahmy St. Heliopolis
Tel: 27756203 - 27756609 - 27756246

Patient Name : MEHRAEL ELKAS 15/07/2015

Professor Dr :

Report

Erythrocyte Sedimentation Rate (Westergren) :

First Hour : 12 mm (Normal 5-15)

Second Hour : / mm (Normal 5-15)

Serum Anti Streptolysin -0- Titre : Less Than 200 Iu/ml
(Normal Less Than 200)

دكتورة
نبيلة رشدي
مديرية التحاليل الطبية



“O LORD with Your Spirit who dwells in me, allow me always to proclaim Your blessed works, and to contemplate on Your wondrous miracles, that I may live with You forever.”
(St. John Saba)

Mrs. Mona Bolis Kirollos from Aswan, tells: “I had been married for 8 years, yet God had not granted me an offspring. During those 8 years my husband and I were interceding with St. Abba Makarios so that God may grant us an offspring. One night, my husband Headra had a dream of St. Abba Makarios. In the dream the saint gave him a whole oblation bread and he said to him, ‘Take this blessing for you and for Samah.’ Samah is my sister in law, and she too hadn’t conceived for many years.

After a short while the miracle was fulfilled – both me and my sister in law Samah, had conceived. When our birthing time approached, God granted us both beautiful children, and I named my first born son, ‘Makarios’. I ask the saint to forgive me for delaying to record this miracle. May the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”



“Fear not for I have redeemed you; I have called you by your name; you are Mine. When you pass through the waters, I will be with you...” (Isaiah 43:1-2)

Mr. Hanna Sobhy Bakheet who currently lives in El Ghardaka, tells: “I would like to thank our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ for everything, concerning everything, and in everything. I ask my beloved patron saint, the great St. Abba Makarios to forgive me in delaying to record the following two miracles – especially the second miracle.

I am a native of the province of Qena from the town of Abo-Tisht, and now as I record this miracle I am residing in the city of El Ghardaka. I work in the tourist industry and my two colleagues and I sell women’s leather purses. At one point in time, the tourist industry was in its slow season and my colleagues and I were not doing well at all, we were under financial stress. Hence, since there weren’t many foreign tourists around, my colleagues and I agreed to sell the purses to Egyptian women who



resided in Upper Egypt – that was the condition. After we agreed, we rented a mini truck so that we could transport all of our merchandise to Upper Egypt. One week prior to going about this mission, I interceded with my beloved patron saint, Abba Makarios and I asked him for a sign of whether or not I should sell the merchandise in Qena and Luxor, or not. I opened one of St. Abba Makarios' books of miracles and I stumbled on the words, 'Don't travel there' nevertheless, my colleague insisted that we go to those two cities (Qena and Luxor). On the night that we had decided to travel, I opened the same book of miracles once again, and I read the words, 'Travelling is painful and costly'. Indeed, this is exactly what had happened, our trip was a complete waste of time, for we had only sold one single purse that day to a customer who was awaiting my arrival (because he used to be a loyal customer and he would come all the way to my shop in El Ghardaka to purchase purses). Sure enough we suffered a lot that day. To complicate matters even more, on the same day I was struck by a flu virus. Due to St. Abba Makarios' love for me, the money I made from selling one purse was enough to cover the costs of the trip, including the truck's rental and the driver, who refused to accept any money from us, except for the gas expenses. I would like to thank our Lord Jesus Christ for His care and help. I would also like to thank my beloved patron saint, Abba Makarios for standing by my side."

He also tells: "Due to the fact that our business was slow and we were going through financial stress, my colleagues and I were thinking of taking a loan from the bank in order to try and compensate for all of our financial losses. During this time, I interceded with the great St. Abba Makarios that according to God's will he may give me a sign – if taking this loan and using it to market these purses would eventually lead to success, or not. I opened each one of his miracle books and I asked him for a sign from each book; sure enough I found a positive sign in each one of his miracle books, so my colleagues and I went ahead and took the loan. We used the money to purchase more merchandise and we loaded the merchandise onto the same mini truck that we had rented on the previous business run. We drove from El Ghardaka to Aswan, from there we drove to Luxor and then finally to Qena – we marketed our purses throughout each city. We then returned to El Ghardaka. I thank God as well as my beloved patron saint, Abba Makarios whose intercessions I called upon from the start of this whole ordeal, for God blessed our work and my colleagues and I were successful this time around. I promised the saint that I would record the miracle if I found success with this alternative business strategy; however, I forgot that I had made a promise. I only



remembered the miracle when my colleagues travelled to Assiut and Sauhag and they experienced a very rough time there. Nevertheless, I thank God for His care and His mercy, because after hearing that they experienced a rough trip – how expensive it was and how unsuccessful their marketing attempts were, I began to complain to Abba Makarios. I opened the saint's miracle books and in one of the books I stumbled on the miracle of a lady who promised St. Abba Makarios that she would record the miracle that God performed with her through his prayers, but she forgot to fulfill her promise. I felt that this message was directed to me, so I said to the saint, 'Please, Your Grace forgive me for delaying to record the miracle and I am hopeful that your intercessions will remain with my colleagues and I throughout the upcoming days, so that we can pay off our debts.' I thank my Lord Jesus Christ who granted us the saints to intercede with during our times of need, so that miracles would be fulfilled through their prayers and their intercessions on our behalf. Amidst those great saints is my patron saint, Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."





“Be evermore peaceful, sons. Cry out to the LORD, and He will rescue you from the hand of the hostile leaders.” (Baruch 4:21)

Mrs. A.A. from Qena, tells: “I am a high school teacher and every year I was nominated to travel to mark exams outside of my province. It is known that anyone who tried to excuse themselves from this task would be reprimanded and would also undergo a large pay cut. However, because my husband was ill at the time and I had children to care for, I could not travel to my designated province – Assiut, in order to mark exams. I wrote a letter of apology and submitted it at the registrar’s office in my home province, but it was totally rejected even though I had been through the same ordeal in the previous year and I was pardoned from the task. This news really disturbed me and I became distraught because I had no idea what to do. In any case, some of my colleagues recommended that I travel to Assiut to submit my letter of apology there, yet I was never required to do so in previous years. I began to pray with fervent tears as I interceded with our Lady the Virgin Mary and my patron saint, Abba Makarios, so that they may send me someone to help me with this matter.

The next day I went to school and one of my colleagues approached me, offering to take my letter of apology to Assiut for me! Indeed, he took the letter on my behalf, and a few days later he called to tell me that my letter of apology had been accepted in Assiut! I thank God very much, for He truly gives us more than we can ever ask for: my letter was accepted remotely, and I did not need to travel or to suffer the implications of travelling in order to submit it. This happened through the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary and my patron saint, Abba Makarios. God truly reveals His wonders to His saints who dwell on earth. May the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”

A young lady from Qena, tells: “My beloved Father, the great saint, Abba Makarios: through your intercessions we are always joyful, because you save us from our adversities as soon as we call upon your name. I would like to apologize to you for delaying to record the following miracle:

I am a pharmacist, and prior to graduating from pharmacy school and joining the workplace I had very limited experience in working with medications. One day, a parent came into the pharmacy and submitted a pediatric prescription to me. The prescription was very poorly written to the point where I mixed the medications up - and this is where the



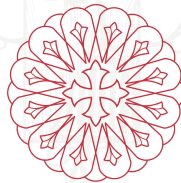
problems arose, because the child who took the medicine began to suffer. In seeing this, I called upon St. Abba Makarios to save me, because I was now facing a huge issue that could cost me my whole career. I said to the saint, 'O Abba Makarios, save me, save me...' Sure enough, despite the fact that the child's father was extremely furious, the saint's intercession resolved everything in a very smooth way. May your intercessions be with us, O saint of Upper Egypt – Abba Makarios. We ask you to bless our lives, amen."





“And you have accomplished in us, O LORD our God, according to all Your goodness and according to all Your great mercy.” (Baruch 2:27)

Mrs. A.M.N. and her husband Mr. A.H.A. who are natives to Qena but currently live in El Ghardaka, tell: “After we were married, my husband and I longed for God to grant us a child, however, we waited for 7 years but conception was nowhere in sight. During those seven years my husband and I resorted to many doctors who prescribed many different medications for us, but all to no avail. At the time I visited the shrine of St. Abba Makarios and I asked him to pray for me so that God may grant me an offspring. During my last visit to the saint’s shrine I left in tears, and on my way out I met with one of the blessed Fathers who questioned why I was full of sorrow, he prayed for me and said to me, ‘God will grant you a virtuous offspring through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios and our Lady the Virgin Mary. Instead of the money you are going to pay the doctor to undergo an intracytoplasmic sperm injection, give that money to Abba Makarios. God will fill your hearts with joy and grant you a virtuous offspring.’ His words startled me, because I had not mentioned to him that this was my next step – to take the injection, and I had no idea how he knew. In any case, my husband and I handed the cost of the injection to one of the church Fathers. Sure enough, in less than a year God granted me conception and now as I am three months pregnant, I am attending the annual commemoration of the departure of St. Abba Makarios. This happened through the blessings of the prayers of our Lady the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios. May God continue to be with me throughout the remainder of my pregnancy, and just as He filled my heart with joy may He do the same for all of you, amen. May the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”





*“The LORD also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble...
For You LORD, have not forsaken those who seek You.” (Psalm 9:9-10)*

Mr. Botros Makarios Saeed from Luxor, tells: “One day my family and I (my wife, our two daughters and our son) were on our way to Qena to pick up my wife’s teaching diploma from the University of Ganoub El Wady. As soon as we arrived in Qena, we headed straight to St. Mark’s church where St. Abba Makarios’ shrine is. We prayed and we lit some candles after which we took some oblation bread and then we headed to the University of Ganoub El Wady. Upon our arrival, we were told that we could not enter the university by car, in seeing this I told my wife to walk in and submit her application while the kids and I waited outside. Sure enough she walked in I looked for a shady place to park the car. I found a spot beside the University so I parked there. I then asked one of my children to open the car’s front hood as well as the water hose near the engine, so that we could give the car a chance to cool down (because the heat was unbearable). We waited for my wife for two hours until she completed her errands. When my wife arrived, I asked my daughter to close the hood, but I forgot to ask her to seal the water hose shut. In any case, we headed towards Luxor and for the very first time I decided to take the longest route back, which is the western route. As I was driving, I noticed that the temperature gage escalated to over 100 degrees, but it did not occur to me that I had forgotten to ask my daughter to seal the water hose shut! Instead, I said to myself, ‘O Abba Makarios please watch over us...please...’ I kept repeating those words more than once without alerting any of my family members. As I drove the car, I could hear the motor’s fan working unceasingly; nevertheless, the car was overheating, and all throughout the way, I said, ‘O Lord please watch over us, O Abba Makarios please ensure that we arrive in Luxor safely.’ When we arrived safely, my wife and children walked out of the car and went into our home, after which I quickly opened the car’s front hood to find extreme smoke spreading all over the place. When I took a closer look amidst the smoke, I noticed that the water hose was not sealed, and there was not a single drop of water left inside it. Through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios, nothing happened to the car. When I told my friends all that had happened, they told me that this was indeed a miracle and that God watched over my family and I. In addition to all that, I was new to driving and I was not very well versed in the mechanics of a car; nevertheless, St. Abba Makarios watched over us for the duration of the trip until we reached our home safely. I would like to apologize to St. Abba Makarios for delaying to record this miracle. May the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”



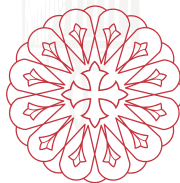
“O You whom my soul loves teach, me that all difficulties will be easily resolved if You extend Your helping hand to me.” (St. Augustine)

Mr. Botros’ wife (from the previous miracle), tells: “I harbour a great love for St. Abba Makarios and I feel his presence with me throughout each adversity that I am faced with. At one point when my son was enrolled in his third year of medical school in Sauhag, he had failed one of his oral exams because the dean who was testing him was extremely difficult. Hence, my son was extremely worried and nervous that she would be the one to retest him. In seeing this, I asked St. Abba Makarios to substitute her for another professor – sure enough, this time around my son was tested by a different professor, and upon the completion of his exam, the professor applauded him saying, ‘You did a fantastic job! How did you manage to fail the exam last time?!’ Indeed, I thank God that he passed – this happened through the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios.”

She also tells: “I was faced with a huge ordeal with one of my relatives, and although many church Fathers and some of my other family members tried to intervene to resolve it, their attempts were all to no avail. I prayed with fervent tears to our Lord Jesus and I interceded with our Lady the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios that I may find a resolution to this adversity. A short while after, everything came to a peaceful end – it was as if there were no issues to begin with!

Also whenever I would feel pain anywhere around my body, I would anoint myself with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil and the pain would disappear.”

She also tells: “One day my daughter had a cyst developing under her arm and it continued to expand. When I anointed her with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil the cyst subsided until it disappeared entirely. May the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”





*“But as for me, I would seek God, and to God I would commit my cause – who does great things, and unsearchable, marvelous things without number.”
(Job 5:8-9)*

Ms. W.A.M. from Omdorman/Sudan, tells: “I used to have very high blood pressure, and every time that I measured it, it would be high. I refused to take any medications, so I took hold of St. Abba Makarios’ book of miracles and when I read it, I stumbled on one of the miracles of a man who also had high blood pressure, and when he confided in Abba Makarios, the saint said to him, ‘Don’t measure your blood pressure ever again.’ So I heeded the saint’s words to this man and I said to Abba Makarios, ‘If God heals me through your prayers I will purchase your picture to hang in my home, and I will record the miracle.’ After that my health began to improve, thanks to the saint’s prayers; however, every time that I try to remind myself to record the miracle, I would forget. Many years passed by after my recovery and then I began to feel pain once again; only then did I recall that I had forgotten to record the miracle. After recording the miracle, I improved immediately and I ask my beloved Father, St. Abba Makarios to forgive me for delaying to record the miracle. May the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”





“And you have accomplished in us, oh LORD our God, according to all Your goodness and according to all Your great mercy.” (Baruch 2:27)

Mrs. N.G.Y. from Beheira, tells: “My husband Mina and I have a strong bond with our beloved patron saint, Abba Makarios. He is a powerful friend to all who love him and call on him. God performed many miracles for me through St. Abba Makarios’ powerful intercessions.

When our son Cyril was three years old, I conceived once again, and although my husband longed for a daughter, he hoped the second child would be a boy so that he could name him ‘Makarios’. However, it was God’s will that I give birth to a baby girl, and we both thanked God for her. Although Mina and I were not planning for a third child, I conceived a third time and it came as a shock for us. This time I gave birth to a son, whom we named ‘Makarios’ just as my husband had wished. Mina wanted to baptize Makarios in Qena because we also wanted to visit the saint’s shrine – this was one of our wishes. But because Qena was so far from where we lived, it was going to be very difficult for us to travel all the way. In any case, God had a plan for us, it was as follows:

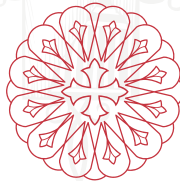
I have a bachelor’s degree in arts and although I live in El Beheira, I received a job offer to work in Qena! I was asked to travel to Qena in order to sign for the acceptance of my new job; in addition to that, I was able to visit the shrine of St. Abba Makarios as I held my son ‘Makarios’ in my arms. My joy was indescribable, not because I was hired for the job, but because I was able to visit my beloved Father, St. Abba Makarios. We were overjoyed with God’s work in our lives, which took place through the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios. Throughout this time I was able to visit the saint’s shrine more than once because I remained in Qena for a while until all my paper work was complete. It was very difficult for me to leave my husband and my three children alone in my home province while I worked in Qena; yet being close to St. Abba Makarios was my only source of consolation. I am currently awaiting another miracle for God to fulfill through the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios – that I may be transferred to a job in my home town, El Beheira. I am sure that He who has begun the journey with me, shall never forsake me in its midst.”

She also tells: “When I arrived in Qena, I felt that the Lord Jesus’ hand was supporting me and blessing each of my steps. And the blessings of my beloved St. Abba Makarios were with me for the whole duration.



When I was present in St. Abba Makarios' shrine in June of the year 2015, I wrote the names of my cousin and her husband onto a piece of paper and I placed it in the shrine's prayer request box. I prayed that God may grant them a virtuous offspring through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. When I looked closely at the piece of paper, I noticed that it was from a calendar, and it had the date of St. Abba Makarios' departure to heaven on it – 3rd of February. This made me feel very optimistic. The days and the months passed by, and on the day of 3/2/2016 I received a phone call from my cousin's husband; he was calling to inform me that my cousin was pregnant! It was the day of St. Abba Makarios' departure to heaven! It was then that I recalled the date when I placed my prayer request in the saint's shrine and I thanked him very much."

She also tells: "One day I noticed that I had lost my personal identification card. After I returned from Qena I looked for it everywhere, but to no avail. I then searched my purse in which I happened to carry one of St. Abba Makarios' books of miracles, to see if maybe it was hiding between the pages, but to no avail. Although I searched the book thoroughly – four times, still there was no trace of the card! So I looked at the saint's picture on the front cover of his book of miracles, and I said to him, 'If you help me find my personal identification card, I will record the miracle as soon as I return back to Qena.' Two days later I searched the same book of St. Abba Makarios' miracles that was in my purse and although I had already searched it multiple times, this time I found my ID card tucked in the first page after the cover! I thanked the saint very much and I am now here to fulfill my vow by recording the miracle – in declaration of what the Lord Jesus had done for me through the blessings of the prayers and the intercessions of my beloved patron saint, the great saint Abba Makarios. He is a dear friend to me and to all of his beloved children whom he will never forsake. May the blessings of his prayers 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)*

Mr. T. from Qena, tells: “On the morning of Wednesday 27/1/2016, at around 7:30 am, my wife and I headed to St. Mark’s church in Qena in order to attend the Holy Liturgy, which began at 7:00 am and was due to end at 9:00 am. On our way to church I passed by Mr. Ibrahim the baker and I purchased some bread from him. After I paid him, I quickly put my wallet back into my jacket’s pocket and I said to my wife, ‘You go ahead to church, I am just going to put the bread in the trunk of my car.’ In seeing that my car was parked very close to the bakery, I headed straight to it. As soon as I reached for the car keys in my Jacket’s pocket, I noticed that my wallet had disappeared. I thought that I lost it, so I quickly rushed to the bakery and I notified Mr. Ibrahim, who graciously began to help me look for my wallet in the street, but to no avail. I returned back towards my home to look for it once again, and I even asked some of the store owners close to my home if anyone had dropped off a lost wallet, but no one had. My wallet had some money in it as well as some pictures of various saints, (including St. Abba Makarios and our Lady the Virgin Mary), some important pieces of ID such as my personal identification card, my license, my car insurance card, as well as three VISA credit cards from various banks – needless to say that I needed to find it. After searching tirelessly, I decided to return back to my apartment, and as soon as I entered the apartment building I received a telephone call from my friend Mr. Ayman Wardy, and he said to me, ‘Good morning, sir, I haven’t seen you in a while!’ I in turn responded, ‘I am sorry, Ayman I have spent the whole morning looking for my lost wallet – I searched high and low, but it is nowhere to be found.’ In all calmness, Ayman responded, ‘Your wallet is here with me...’ I was so taken back and then I asked him, ‘How did that happen?!’ He said to me, ‘Go to the engineering center and you will find your wallet with Mr. Hisham. A man found it and took it straight to the center to Mr. Hisham, because he figured out that you are an engineer. Mr. Hisham then called me and asked me to inform you that your wallet is with him and that he couldn’t call you directly because he doesn’t have your number.’ I rushed to the center and I met with Mr. Hisham along with two other employees and they handed my wallet over to me. The wallet was intact with everything in it, not a single pound was missing from it; all my religious pictures and my cards were all present. Mr. Hisham then said to me, ‘A very reverent man came to me, he had a short beard and he said to me, ‘Quickly return this wallet to its owner because he is in a rush...’ then the man disappeared as fast as the blink of an eye.’ Hence,



I lost my wallet at 7:30 am, and it was found at 8:00 am. I thanked Mr. Hisham for his help and I took the wallet feeling overjoyed. I headed straight to church, and on my way there I informed the business owner (whom I approached earlier) that I had found my wallet. He in turn said to me, 'Make sure that you go to St. Abba Makarios and thank him in your own way.' I told him that I was indeed on my way to church. When I entered the shrine of St. Abba Makarios I thanked him and I attended the Holy Liturgy. I thanked God for standing by my side and I thanked St. Abba Makarios for his intercessions on my behalf. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



*"Bless the Lord of heaven and confess to Him in front of all that is living."
(Tobit 11)*

Ms. M.A.R. from El Rahmaniya Kibly/Nag Hammady/Qena, tells: "From about fifteen years ago, a miracle happened to me through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. I had severe asthma and I resorted to many doctors, but none could remedy my case. I used to suffer profusely at night, I experienced difficulty breathing to the point where I used to cry because of what I was experiencing. I went to St. Abba Makarios' shrine twice and I asked him to heal me. One night, my chest was extremely tight and I could not breathe; however, after it subsided I fell asleep. I dreamed of St. Abba Makarios who stood in front of me and he patted my chest with his hand held cross. The next morning, I awoke to find that my breathing was normal and consistent, and that I was completely healed from my asthma. May the blessings of his prayers be with my whole family, and with all of us, amen."



“How kind You are my God, and how compassionate You are. You know my body very well, for You are its creator...we depend on You, as the vessel in the hands of its potter.” (St. Augustine)

Mrs. Manal Fathee Anis Armany from Safaga/Red Sea, tells: “I was married in the year 1998, and I gave birth to my daughter Marina in the year 2000, then God granted me another daughter in the year 2002 whom I named Justina. After that I took some contraceptives until the year 2008, and then I conceived once again. However, this time, forty days into my pregnancy I began to bleed. I remained in hospital for three days throughout which my bleeding increased profusely. In seeing this, I asked my husband to go to St. Mark’s church and to summon one of the Fathers to come and anoint me with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil. Indeed, my husband went and spoke to the priest, however, he was due to travel and so he gave my husband a vial of St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil and he said to him, ‘Ask her to anoint her stomach with the holy oil and God will be glorified with her through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios.’ As I lay exhausted on the hospital bed, on the dawn of a new day at around 4:00 am, I dreamed of a very reverent priest who was advanced in years, and on his head was a veil; he said to me, ‘You asked for the oil? Here it is....’ And he anointed my stomach with the oil. The next morning my husband came to see me after attending the Holy Liturgy, and he said to me, ‘Here is the holy oil that the priest asked me to give you....’ But I said to him, ‘A priest came and anointed me with the holy oil very early this morning.’ Everyone who came to see me at the hospital and noticed how much I was bleeding, would automatically tell me that the fetus had surely died, or that I was no longer pregnant. In any case, when the doctor was ready to discharge me, he asked me to sleep on my back for 15 days, after which he would decide whether or not I could continue with this turbulent pregnancy.

Two weeks later when I returned to the doctor for my follow up check, he concluded that this pregnancy was a hazard to my health and that it needed to be terminated. However, I did not want to end the pregnancy, because I felt that I was carrying a son – whom I longed to name ‘Makarios’. When I returned home, the next day the church priest came to visit me and when I told him about the dream that I previously had, he said to me, ‘You wanted St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil, and he came to you personally and anointed it you with it...and God will grant you a son so that you can name him, ‘Makarios’.’ Following this priest’s visit, another one of the church Fathers came to visit me. He prayed for me and when I also told him about the dream, he said to me, ‘May God grant you according to your heart...’ Afterwards, I returned to the doctor, and this time when he examined me he found that the pregnancy was progressing normally, and



that this in itself was a miracle, especially after all the blood I lost – yet the baby was unharmed! I continued to anoint my stomach with St. Abba Makarios' holy oil for the remainder of my pregnancy all the way until the day I was due to deliver. The delivery of my son went very smoothly and my son 'Makarios' was born on 31/10/2008, which is the same day that I recorded the miracle. This miracle occurred through the blessings of St. Abba Makarios' holy oil. Every time that I call upon the saint and I anoint myself with his holy oil, he does not delay in responding. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



"The LORD has done great things for us, and we are glad." (Psalm 126:3)

Mrs. M.M.G. from Kafr El Dawar/Beheira, tells: "What I am about to relay to you is a miracle that occurred with me through the intercessions of the saints: I travelled to the California to visit my sister, and on the day of 14/10/2015 when I returned to Egypt I discovered that one of my suitcases had not arrived. In seeing that I had stopped for transit in Paris, my luggage was required to be transferred from one aircraft to another, but the suitcase was nowhere to be found. In any case, I went to the luggage retrieval center of the airport and I filed a claim that one of my suitcases was lost. I was told by the airport officials that the suitcase was expected to arrive in two days; however, it arrived after two months! During that time, I called upon the prayers and intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary, St. Abba Wanis – the intercessor who specializes in retrieving lost items, as well as Fr. Faltalous El Souriany, St. Abba Makarios, Pope Cyril VI, Pope Shenouda III, St. Mina, and St. Abi Sefein to return my lost suitcase to me. And on the day of 9/1/2016, I received a phone call informing me that my suitcase had arrived. I was overjoyed at the suitcase's miraculous arrival. No matter how much I try to thank those saints for intervening, I would never be able to thank them enough. This miracle took place through the blessings of the prayers of a multitude of saints, amongst whom was St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of their prayers be with us all, amen."



*“The LORD also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble...For You LORD, have not forsaken those who seek You.”
(Psalm 9:9-10)*

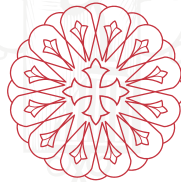
Ms. S.S. from Nag Hammady/Qena, tells: “I constantly intercede with St. Abba Makarios, especially because he is the patron saint for all students. I earned a bachelor’s degree in law and I continued on to do my master’s degree. The program was so intense, to the point where when I took my final exams in May, I ended up failing all of them – this meant that I had to repeat every single one of them. The days passed and then I ended up re-taking my exams in the month of October, needless to say that it was a source of extreme stress for me, and I was totally exhausted. Despite the fact that I had studied very well, I was overcome by fear that accompanied me inside the exam room. I became extremely anxious and despite the fact that I knew the answers, I was too nervous to write them down sufficiently. I returned home feeling exhausted and depressed. For my last round of exams, I asked St. Abba Makarios to stand by my side and I promised him that if I passed I would record the miracle. When the days passed and the final marks appeared – due to God’s mercy a miracle occurred: I was the only Christian girl out of my class of 1000 students to pass! Indeed, marvelous are the intercessions of the saints! I would like to thank My Lord Jesus Christ as well as our Lady the Virgin Mary and the great saint, Abba Makarios. May the blessings of their prayers be with us all, amen.”





“My God, where can I find a tongue that can utter of Your glory, a tongue that is worthy to glorify You for Your boundless grace.” (St. Augustine)

Tells: “I was introduced to St. Abba Makarios when my son joined the faculty of arts in Qena. I learned even more about the saint through his book of miracles. The very first request that I asked of the great saint, Abba Makarios was to intervene in my son’s college education: I said to the saint, ‘Please Abba Makarios, you know how much he doesn’t enjoy studying and he finds it difficult, please don’t leave his side.’ Sure enough St. Abba Makarios stood by my son’s side and he passed through his four years of college without having to repeat a single course. When his final bachelor’s degree exam approached, my son was so distraught and stressed out and he refused to go and write the exam. Although he made an attempt to write it – he could not answer a single question to the point where the exam proctors wanted to dismiss him from the room. In any case, my son was dismissed from the room and he ended up failing the exam that would qualify him to earn his degree. My son did not want to retake the exam whatsoever; in seeing this, I called upon St. Abba Makarios to stand by his side so that he could retake the exam and pass it. After my son agreed to retake the exam, I dropped him off at the college and I headed straight to the saint’s shrine and I remained there for the duration of the exam until my son finished. And a miracle was fulfilled – Abba Makarios stood by my son’s side and although my son’s answers were not sufficient, he ended up passing this time around! I am here today to fulfill my vow to the saint by recording the miracle. May the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”





“But as for me, I would seek God, and to God I would commit my cause – who does great things, and unsearchable, marvelous things without number.” (Job 5:8-9)

Ms. M.A. from Sauhag, tells: “I am writing to declare the marvelous works that God performed with me through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios.

My relationship with St. Abba Makarios began when I read his book of miracles, which one of my friends had given to me. She always told me about all that the saint had done for her.

I am a school teacher and one day when I was assigned to proctor an exam at one of the schools I took the keys to the family studies classroom from one of the teachers so that I could mark the exams there after their completion. This room contained some important documents in it; in any case, I placed the key over a Kleenex box, which I locked up in one of the classroom’s cupboards. After the students completed their exams and just as they were leaving the classroom, I noticed that the key as well as the Kleenex box had disappeared! I was overcome by anxiousness and fear; however, I quickly called upon St. Abba Makarios to intervene in the matter and during that same instant one of the teachers quickly rushed out of the classroom to try and catch the students before they left the school. He managed to catch up to the student who had taken the key – she handed it over to him and then he returned it back to me. I truly felt the saint’s speedy intervention in retrieving the key. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”

She also tells: “Another great miracle that also occurred was with regards to my family’s inheritance – my husband and some of my relatives were involved in a dispute to the point where they were going to resort to violence or submit the matter to the courts. During that time I cried fervently as I called upon the prayers of St. Abba Makarios and I asked him to intervene in the matter. Eventually those who were involved in the dispute gathered together through a mediator, and I asked St. Abba Makarios to attend this session so as to end the whole dispute. Sure enough the disagreement was resolved through the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. May his prayers be with us all, amen.”



*“Fear not, for I am with you; be not dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you, yes, I will help you, I will uphold you with My righteous right hand.”
(Isaiah 41:10)*

Mrs. Mary Gabir Mahroos from Safaga/Red Sea, tells: “At one point my daughter suffered from a high fever and after taking her to more than one doctor to be examined, they could not remedy her case. I took her to a hospital in Safaga and she was admitted. When the attending doctor examined her, he concluded the following, ‘I am suspecting that her heart is leaching over her lungs.’ The doctor recommended that I take my daughter to a hospital in Qena in order to have her condition assessed further; hence, he discharged her and I took her to Qena’s Universal Hospital. My daughter was then examined by a respiratologist who was also the head of the respiratology department. He asked for an ECHO test of my daughter’s heart in order to check for congenital heart defect. When the results appeared, the doctor who performed the ECHO test informed me that my daughter did not have congenital heart defect – she was perfectly normal. This was the first miracle that occurred. At around 6:00 pm that evening, we took the test results back to the respiratologist in the hospital and when he saw them, he recommended that my daughter required an immediate surgery in her lungs. The doctor booked my daughter’s surgery for 9:00 pm on that same night. My family and I were crying fervently and we decided to go to St. Abba Makarios’ shrine. Upon our arrival, I said to the saint, ‘If the surgery is cancelled, I will bring the cost of the surgery to you and I will record the miracle.’ That night we also met with a lady who gave us a piece of St. Abba Makarios’ tunic – this was a tremendous blessing for us. We then met with one of the church Fathers who gave us some of St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil and when we told him about all that had befallen my daughter, he said, ‘God be with her...I don’t know anything about health or medicine, but what I can tell you is to go and get a second opinion from Dr. Fokeh in Qena.’ Indeed, we went to Dr. Fokeh who prescribed a simple medication for my daughter and he said, ‘God willing after she completes her medicine she will be fine...’ Indeed, our Lord Jesus was glorified through the blessings of St. Abba Makarios and another miracle occurred – my daughter was healed without the interference of surgery. Three weeks later when I took her to the doctor for 3 different follow up checks, the doctor examined her and he concluded that she had obtained full healing. This miracle happened through the blessings of our Lady the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios. May their holy blessings be with us all, amen.” The test results are included below.



Mrs. Mary Gabir Mahroos's test results

مستشفى الهلال الأحمر
الاسم: ماري جابر
التاريخ: ٢٠١٥/٥/٢٤
الطبيب المعالج: /أ/

Echocardiography Report

Measurements	
Aortic root	2.2Cm
LA/Ao ratio	Cm (N: 0.8-1.3)
Left atrium	1.5Cm
IVD	0.5Cm
PWD	0.5Cm
LVEDD	2.8Cm
LVESD	1.7Cm
EF	75 %

Comment:

- *Situs solitus
- *Aterio-ventricular & ventericulo-arterial concordance
- * Normal cardiac dimensions
- * Normal cardiac valves.
- * Intact IAS, IVS no PDA.
- *No other shunt could be detected
- * No intra-cardiac masses.
- * Normal pericardium with no pericardial effusion

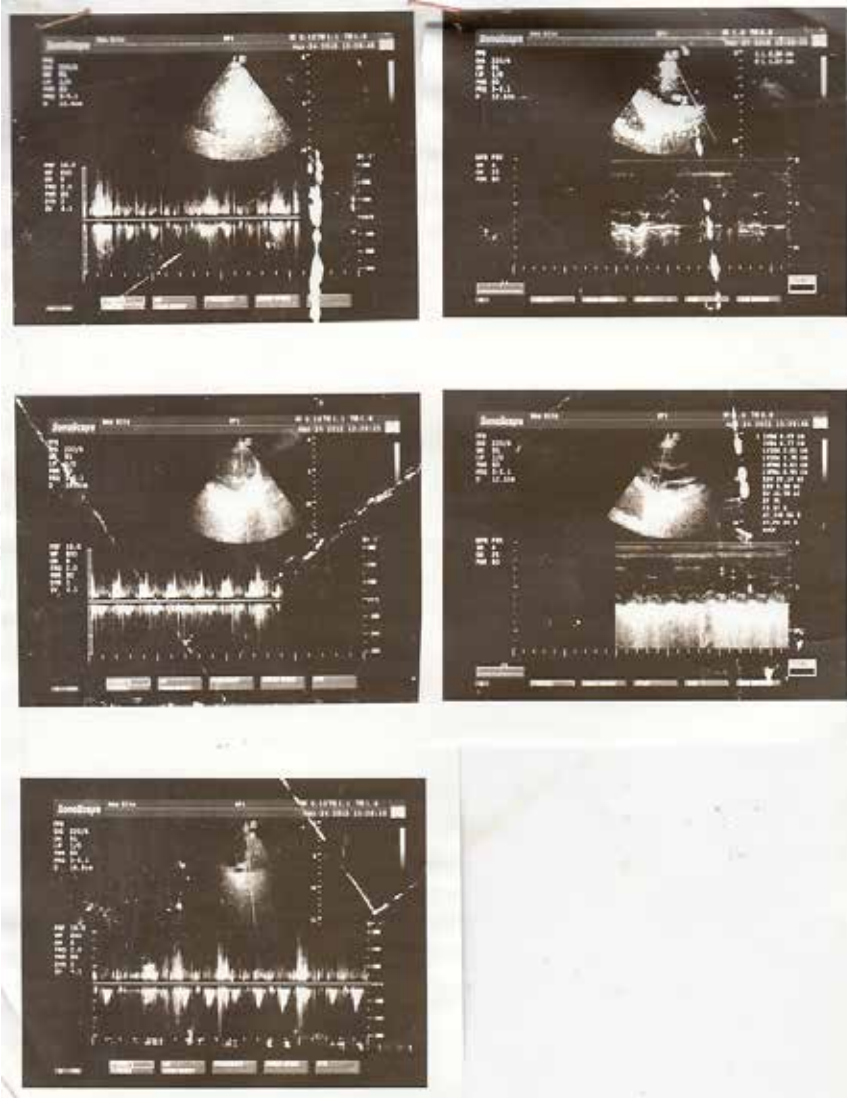
Conclusion

* Normal Echo finding

Many thanks
DR. AHMED EL-ZOKIM



Mrs. Mary Gabir Mahroos's test results





*“The eyes of the LORD are upon those who fear Him, He is a powerful protector; a firmament of virtue, a shelter from the heat and a covering from the mid-day sun.”
(Sirach 34:19)*

Mrs. A.H. from Sauhag, tells: “I was introduced to St. Abba Makarios through a colleague of mine who brought one of his miracle books to me. After reading the book and learning about the saint, I loved him very much and he became my patron saint. It was through his prayers and his intercessions that God granted me a virtuous offspring after seven years of marriage. Any time I call on him for help he comes to my rescue.

When my daughter was in sixth grade she aimed to be at the top of her class, so I asked for the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios. After every exam, she used to sing a glorification for St. Abba Makarios. When her first term marks appeared, she earned an average of 100%, which meant that she was at the top of her class. Prior to her second term exams she asked for the saint’s intercessions once again, and after the exam she sang a glorification for St. Abba Makarios until she had completed all of her exams. When her second semester results appeared, she was taken back to find that she achieved 296.8 out of 300. She lost marks for grammar and punctuation as well as some other questions in the exam. This was a huge shock for her and we decided to go to the registrar’s office to check the exam paper to see if maybe there had been some miscalculations. I also pleaded with St. Abba Makarios and I placed my daughter’s name in one of his miracle books. After meeting with the teacher at the registrar’s office, we took a copy of the answer sheet and when we returned home we thoroughly inspected the answers along with the questions, to find that my daughter had not made a single mistake! She had indeed achieved 100% yet again; therefore, we returned back to the school and her mark was adjusted accordingly. We have come here today in order to fulfill our vow and to record the miracle. May the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”





*“And now, O LORD Almighty, the God of Israel, the soul in anguish and the troubled spirit cry out to You. Listen, oh LORD, and be merciful, for You are a merciful God.”
(Baruch 3:1, 2)*

The mother of Mr. George Wakfy, tells: “My eldest son George is an engineer who works for a company in Qatar. This year (2016), just before Christmas, his wife and his children came to Egypt ahead of him, and he arrived later – on the fifth of January through Air Qatar. His father awaited his arrival at the airport and his flight arrived at 10:00 am. When the aircraft landed George called his father to inform him that they had landed safely. In any case, my husband waited for our son for a long while after his phone call – but our son was nowhere in sight because he was delayed inside with the immigrations officer. The customs officer asked him, ‘What do you have in your bags?’ To which George responded, ‘I have some medicines...’ When the officer opened George’s suitcase, he found calcium supplements and vitamins; nevertheless, he detained George. The officer then confiscated the medications and he also filed a report stating that the medications were being smuggled into the country. In seeing this, my son objected and he said to the officer, ‘Make sure you mention that you asked me what was in my suitcase, and that I told you: ‘these are medications for my parents’.’ Sure enough, the officer added that sentence at my son’s request and then my son signed the document. His father was still waiting outside and when he found out what was delaying our son, he notified me at home. Those of us who were awaiting his arrival at home were extremely distraught by the news. At around 3:00 pm, my son was transferred to the police precinct and his siblings and I were crying fervently; especially that my son was being falsely accused of something he did not do. That evening when my son was being prepared for questioning at the police precinct, I began to pray as I asked for the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary as well as the prayers of our beloved Father, St. Abba Makarios. I prayed that God may be with my son and that He may save him from this tribulation. My other children and I went to the shrine of my beloved Father, St. Abba Makarios and we sang a glorification for him. We all prayed with fervent tears as I said to the saint, ‘I will not leave this shrine until you console me about my son’s fate.’ I then called our family’s Father of confession and he consoled me – he told me that the whole ordeal would come to a peaceful end. I remained in the shrine for almost two and a half hours until it was time for the church servants to close the shrine and only then did I leave. On our way home, my son called me to say, ‘My case was dismissed and I am free...the head officer was extremely polite and courteous when he



was questioning me, and he was taken back as to why this happened to me. When he learned that I am an engineer and that I travelled to many countries around the world, he could not believe what was filed against me in the report.' I thanked God that everything came to a peaceful end. My son and my husband arrived home at midnight and we thanked God as well as our Lady the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios for their safe arrival. Although my son was facing charges (that the customs officer filed), we hired a lawyer from Luxor to represent him. Eventually, my son and his wife and children travelled back to Qatar in peace and my husband and I followed up with the lawyer. We had confidence in God and in St. Abba Makarios that the whole ordeal would come to a peaceful conclusion prior to the feast of the departure of St. Abba Makarios. Sure enough, my daughter Marina had a dream that someone was chasing her, and she quickly entered St. Abba Makarios' shrine to escape this person. Then all of a sudden, she saw a bright light emanating from Abba Makarios' face. On that same day, the lawyer called to tell us, 'Congratulations, the judge has ruled your son's innocence, clearly the saints stood by your son's side.' The lawyer was extremely surprised as to how this happened. We thanked our Lord Jesus as well as our Lady the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios, in addition to all the saints who interceded on our behalf in front of the Lord of Glory. May their holy blessings be with us all, amen."





“There is nothing more powerful than he who utilizes heavenly support, and there is nothing weaker than he who is forbidden from it.” (St. John Saba)

Mr. F.M.T. from El Towabiya/Awlad Amro/Qena, tells: “During the life of St. Abba Makarios I was faced with an ordeal related to the government. During that same time, the great St. Abba Makarios was going about his annual outreach visit to our home town. When I told him about the issues I was facing, he said to me, ‘Don’t be afraid whatsoever, everything will come to a peaceful end.’ Sure enough the issues I was facing all became resolved through the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios.”

He also tell: “In the year 1998 I applied for a job position on behalf of my son and a non-Christian friend of mine (who is very dear to me) accompanied me to the hiring office because he had connections there – in hopes that he may be able to find my son a job. While we waited inside the office, my friend tried to make a special request for my son, and he said to one of the hiring officials (whom he knew well), ‘Sir, the son of this very dear friend of mine is looking for a job, please find him a job.’ The hiring official stood up from behind his desk and said to my friend, ‘Sir, please don’t ask me for any special requests with regards to this matter, because this can cause me to be thrown in jail.’ After hearing this, the three of us left the hiring office – my friend set off to his home, and my son and I headed to St. Abba Makarios’ shrine. While we were in the shrine, my tears streamed down as I said to the saint, ‘Please perform a miracle for me, my beloved patron saint.’ We left the shrine and returned back to our home town.

About two months later, my friend bumped into his acquaintance from the hiring office, and he greeted him warmly. The man from the hiring office asked him, ‘Didn’t you come to see me a long while ago along with a friend of yours and his son who was looking for a job? Can you please send the young man to my office?’ So my friend contacted me and said, ‘Ask your son to go to the hiring office...’ Indeed, my son gathered all of the required documents and he headed to the hiring office in Qena. As soon as he met with the man at the hiring office, he assisted him in completing all the necessary paper work, after which he was hired as a teacher. It may be worthy to note that this man at the hiring office was like a tyrant when we first met him; however, this time around, he was extremely gentle – all this was happened through the blessings of St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”



*“May the Lord make your mighty scepter reach far from Zion! Rule over your enemies!”
(Psalm 110:2)*

Mrs. S.N. from El Ghardaka, tells: “My husband and I own a piece of land behind the church of St. Shenouda the Archimandrite and we were the owners since the year 1969. The land spanned an area of 300 square meters. My husband was making monthly mortgage payments in order to pay off the costs of the land; however, this became a source of financial stress on us. We kept the land vacant because we could not afford to build anything on it yet. When the neighbours saw that we were not utilizing the land in any way, they seized the opportunity to break down their old homes and they built five story apartment buildings, which invaded a portion of our land. They also built fences to separate their buildings from the remainder of our vacant piece of land. After we paid off the mortgage my husband went to get a new assessment as to how much of the land remained, and when the city officials came to measure, they informed us that the vacant piece of land now spanned an area of 240 square meters. We then signed the official paper work to confirm that our mortgage had been paid off and the land was now officially ours.

As the days passed, we received word that the city decided to build sidewalks around the homes and the apartment buildings in that neighbourhood. When they arrived at our piece of land, the neighbours told the city officials that this piece of land was empty and that they wanted to build a garage on it in order to park their cars. When one of the church servants heard this, he called my son and said to him, ‘Come quickly because your piece of land is about to get stolen.’ My son took all the official documents that proved our ownership of the land and he went to meet with the city officials. In seeing that we had proof of ownership the city left our piece of land and they paved the remainder of the road. Afterwards, we tried to build a fence around the land; however, the neighbours complained to the city, claiming that the fence would interfere with their buildings – so our construction of the fence came to a halt.

One day, I received a call from one of my good friends who said to me, ‘Someone has submitted a complaint to the city - asking that the piece of land be confiscated from you...the city agreed to confiscate it and the mayor signed off on the agreement...’ I knew that the culprit of all these ideas was one of the neighbours who happened to be a non-Christian. To make matters worse, this man worked in the city, and he was behind all these disturbing ideas – he was the one who fueled all



those complaints. In any case, I went to the city and I read the complaint that was filed against us. At that same moment I lifted my heart up to God as I interceded with the great saints, Abba Makarios and St. Abba Shenouda the Archimandrite that they may watch over our piece of land so that no one could take it away from us. I prayed that this whole ordeal may come to an end.

While I was in the city, I was notified that the piece of land was in the process of being transferred to someone else; however, when they found out that I was the owner, they paused the process, and the manager at the city hall said to me, 'Don't worry, God willing no one will take your piece of land away from you, and we will give you a chance to renew your papers and to build on the land...' He was cooperating with me to the fullest, especially because I had worked for the city since 1969 and then I retired in the year 2006.

I thank God that we were finally able to build a four story apartment building. After doing so, the neighbours were startled as to how we received permission to do so, particularly because they were plotting to take our piece of land away from us. This happened through the blessings of the great saints, Abba Makarios and Abba Shenouda the Archimandrite. May the blessings of their prayers be with us all, amen."





“But know that the LORD has set apart for Himself him who is godly, the LORD will hear when I call to Him.” (Psalm 4:3)

Ms. Christina M.H. from Damanhour/Beheira, tells: “I was introduced to St. Abba Makarios from the day I read the book of his life and miracles, which my mother and my grandmother had passed down for me to read. I interceded with him that he may stand by my side throughout my high school years. During that time I was in my third year of high school and when I completed my exams I earned an average of 93.5%. This really saddened me especially that I wanted to join one of the best universities in hopes of going into medical school as opposed to the arts. Clearly this average would not allow me to join the faculty of sciences at any of the well renowned universities.

One day my parents took me to visit St. Abba Makarios' shrine in Qena. There I prayed and I asked for the saint's intercessions that my average may still enable me to join the faculty of sciences as opposed to the faculty of arts. Prior to leaving the church, my mother looked at one of the church pews that were behind me, to find a piece of blessed oblation bread. Despite the fact that there were many people inside the church, no one bothered to pick it up. I picked it up and it was a fresh piece of oblation bread – it was a sign from the saint to me, telling me that he has heard my prayers and he would answer them. When I returned back to my hometown in Damanhour, I received a note in the mail informing me that I had been accepted into the faculty of science at the University of Minofiya – my prayers were answered.”

She also tells: “At one point during my university career, I wanted to transfer from the University of Minofiya to the University of Damanhour, mainly because I had to live far from home and this was very difficult for me. I interceded with St. Abba Makarios, Pope Cyril VI, and his beloved St. Mina the Wonderworker. The next day I went to the registrar's office to ask when I can apply for a transfer. The counselor then brought out an application form for me and told me that I could apply instantly! Indeed, I sent my request for transfer off to the University of Damanhour and it was accepted. However, as soon as my request was accepted, I learned that the application process for transfers had happened mistakenly, and that the process was no longer available to other students! It was as if they allowed it specifically for me, and then they terminated the process thereafter!”



She also tells: "My average in my first year of University qualified me to specialize in chemistry. The professors of this faculty were extremely fanatic and regardless of how hard I worked, they refused to award me the grades I deserved. So I interceded with our Lady the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios. Immediately afterwards two other faculties were added to the university: the faculty of biochemistry and the faculty of microbiology. It may be worthy to note that although the faculty of biochemistry was terminated from the university two years ago, this year it was restored back into the curriculum. Hence, through the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios, I specialized in microbiology and I no longer had to deal with any fanatic professors. May the blessings of the prayers of our Lady the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen."



*"Blessed be the LORD, because He has heard the voice of my supplications!
The LORD is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in Him..."
(Psalm 28:6)*

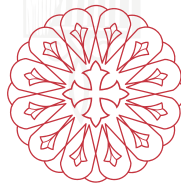
Ms. S.F. from Qena, tells: "I would like to relay this miracle because I promised St. Abba Makarios that I would do so. I would also like to apologize for my delay in recording the miracle amongst the many miracles that St. Abba Makarios has performed for me and my family – I ask the saint to forgive me.

Although the following miracle may seem small, it had a huge impact on me: I have two brothers and our family is financially sound; however, my father passed away recently. Prior to his departure to heaven, he tried to distribute the inheritance evenly amongst my siblings and me. He always used to say to me, 'You have equal rights to your brothers, and the inheritance will be divided evenly amongst the three of you...' He also told my eldest brother to ensure that we all received our equal portions of the inheritance. It may be worthy to note that this is not customary in Upper Egypt: it is known that the girls in the family are usually entitled to



half of what the boys would typically receive from the inheritance. In any case, my father registered one of his apartments in addition to some cash money under my name and my eldest brother's name. As for our youngest brother, my father had already given him the equivalent worth prior to his death. Before his death, my father instructed my eldest brother as well as a very dear friend of his, to ensure that the money was distributed equally after his death. A short while after my father's departure to heaven, I was overcome by thoughts: that I would not be able to obtain my full portion of the inheritance as my father had instructed – especially because I was a female. In the eyes of the community and my other relatives, it was well known that females were not granted equal rights as males when it came to inheritance. I had nowhere to turn to except to beseech my beloved Father, the great saint, Abba Makarios that he may restore my rightful share of the inheritance to me, in his own way – particularly because I was in dire need of the money. I also vowed a portion of the money to the saint if the Lord answered my prayers according to His will. I constantly beseeched the saint in his shrine as I spoke to him through his picture, as well as his book of miracles which I read on a regular basis as I asked for his intercessions. I also promised the saint that if I obtained my full share of the inheritance like my brothers, I would record the miracle in his name as well as the name of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany. I learned about Fr. Faltaous through reading his miracles and he too became my patron saint along with St. Abba Makarios. Sure enough God answered my prayers according to His will through the prayers of those two great saints. I received my full share of the inheritance just as my brothers did.

I also read books about St. Abba Wanis, who is the patron saint responsible for retrieving lost items, and I also promised him a vow when I received my fair share of the inheritance. I would like to thank God for His great love that I do not deserve, and for fulfilling my request through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, and St. Abba Wanis. May their prayers and supplications which they lift in front of God on our behalf be with us all, amen.”



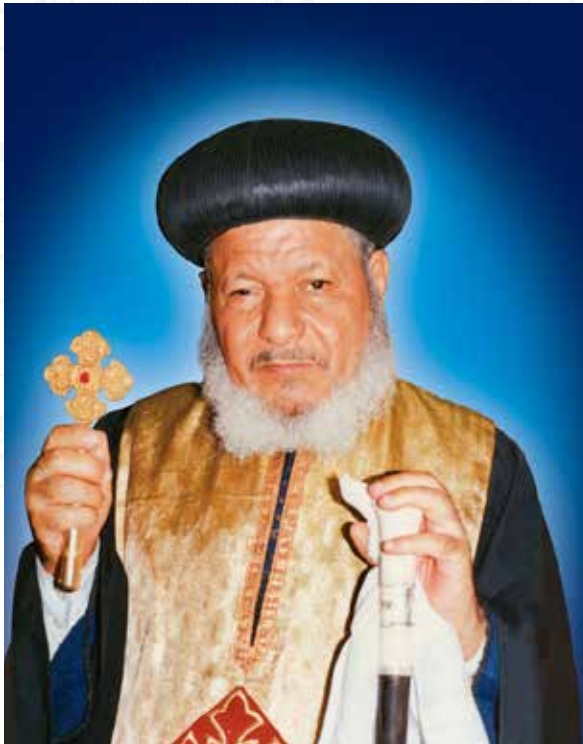


“Know that you are not alone...you are surrounded by Divine help, by heavenly hosts, and by saints who intercede on your behalf.” (Pope Shenouda III)

Mrs. N.Z.F. from Sauhag, tells: “At one point in time I was overcome by severe pain and cramps at the end of my esophagus – right at the start of my stomach. This pain remained with me for six hours, after which it appeared every two minutes. After the pain subsided, I felt as if there was a stone present in the upper part of my stomach. I resorted to the help of many doctors, who all concluded that I had an infection. My health began to worsen to the point where I lost my appetite – all I had were two spoons of vegetable soup in one whole day. I underwent a few diagnostic tests and blood work and I was extremely worried. I was overcome by fear, thinking that maybe I had cancer in either my esophagus or my stomach. I cried bitterly as I asked for the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary and my patron saint, Abba Makarios. I also asked for the prayers and the intercessions of a multitude of saints. Some doctors recommended that I undergo an endoscopy procedure in order to try and pinpoint the reason behind the pain I was experiencing; however, I was overcome by fear and anxiety as I dreaded the results of this test, especially since none of the medications that were prescribed for me had brought forth any results. Prior to undergoing the endoscopy I went to the shrine of St. Abba Makarios and then I went to the church of our Lady the Virgin Mary, which the saint consecrated prior to his departure to heaven. Afterwards I did the endoscopy at 1:00 pm and then I returned to my home in Sauhag at 12:30 pm. The test results appeared on the same day, so I travelled back to Qena once again in order to meet with the doctor to discuss the results – I spent five hours travelling back and forth that day. Overall, I had faith in the blessings of the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary – the Mother of Light and St. Abba Makarios. I told them that when I do the endoscopy, I don’t want there to be any deadly diseases. When the results appeared, they concluded that I had an influx of acids as well as a minor infection at the start of my stomach. During that same time, I recalled reading one of St. Abba Makarios’ books, and I stumbled on the miracle of a young child name Thomas whose stomach was also causing him a lot of pain. When his health began to deteriorate, the doctors recommended that he undergo an endoscopy. Prior to the test, the child’s mother asked her son to stand and pray – asking for the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios. When the child’s test results appeared, they concluded that the child’s stomach was perfectly fine. I also stumbled on another miracle of a lady who had acid reflux that was so extreme to the point where she experienced severe stomach



and intestinal pain. The doctor also recommended that she undergo an endoscopy, particularly because she was also suffering from stomach ulcers, esophageal ulcers, as well as ulcers in her duodenum. I was so worried that the doctors would discover cancer in my stomach, to the point where I wished to have this woman's ulcers instead. Nevertheless, when the results of my test appeared, the doctor concluded that I only had esophageal reflux and a mild stomach infection. He also informed me that many people experience the same thing and that it by no means posed any threats to my health. I thanked God for His love, for I had lived three months of my life suffering both physically and mentally from being overcome by fear. However, God consoled me through the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary, St. Abba Makarios, and all the saints whom I called upon. May the blessings of their prayers be with us all, amen."





*“Ah LORD God! Behold you have made the heavens and the earth by Your great power, and outstretched arm. There is nothing that is too hard for You.”
(Jeremiah 32:17)*

Mrs. Magda Amin Attia from Nag Hammady/Qena, tells: “I would like to ask St. Abba Makarios to forgive me for delaying to record this miracle that occurred with me in the year 2003. One week prior to Christmas I was cleaning my apartment where a large picture of St. Abba Makarios is hanging. I am always accustomed to speaking to the saint through his picture. On one particular day I asked him to stand by my side and to support me as I went about my chores. I ascended a metal ladder in order to get to the top of my drapes so that I could clean them with my electric blower. The blower was hooked to a long extension cord; however, part of the cord was exposed and a live wire was visible. In any case, as I was getting ready to turn on the blower, the exposed part of the cord touched metal ladder – immediately after that I was tossed to the ground from the top of the ladder and I lay on the floor motionless, clearly it was the electrical shock that threw me off the ladder. Since I could not move, my family carried me to the hospital and I underwent some diagnostic tests, the results indicated that I had fractured my spine! The doctor instructed me not to move whatsoever, and he prescribed a cast shirt for me to wear – needless to say that I became bedridden. Later on I learned that the doctor informed my family that I would either be permanently paralyzed, or I would have a permanent hunch in my back thereafter.

A few days later as I lay in bed, I felt a numbing sensation all over my body; in order to see what this numbing sensation was all about, my family took me to another doctor who used to come from Assiut to complete his shifts at the private hospitals in our community. The doctor asked that I undergo an MRI and when the results appeared, he concluded that my lumbar vertebrae was broken. As a result, the vertebrae was putting pressure on my spinal cord and that was the source of the numbing sensation that I felt all around my body. The doctor (who is a non-Christian) then looked at me and said, ‘What happened with you was a miracle in every sense of the word, because you were destined to be paralyzed.’ His words confirmed to me that St. Abba Makarios had protected me from paralysis; truly he did not forsake me. He then advised me to rest in bed for three months with a metal belt around my waist. He also prescribed some medications for me to take. During this time I constantly interceded with St. Abba Makarios. One month after the accident when I was taken to my father’s home in Qena, he immediately took me to St. Abba



Makarios' shrine. Before entering the shrine, I felt that my whole body was numb; however, after I entered the shrine and I took the blessings of St. Abba Makarios, the numbing sensation disappeared entirely and I obtained full healing. I began to move in a normal fashion – as if nothing had befallen me. A short while after I was able to return back to work and my life was back to normal. I would like to thank my beloved Father for his intercessions on my behalf in front of the Lord of Glory, for he saved me from sure paralysis and he granted me a speedy and a full recovery. I always feel his presence with me and he never delays to come to my rescue whenever I call upon him.

It was also through the saint's intercessions that God granted me a son whom I named 'Makarios' – this was 5 years prior to the accident. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."





*“His eyes are upon those who fear Him, and He knows every human action.”
(Sirach 15:19)*

The mother of the child Karas Bishoy Sabir from Qena, tells: “My two year old son had severe cramps in his stomach to the point where he could not release his urine. We anointed him with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil more than once and we continued to do so. One night, when he went to the restroom he had the urge to urinate, and as soon as he did, a small stone was expelled from him. We anointed him with the holy oil once again and this time a larger stone was halfway released – but because it was so large it was stuck. We then took him to Dr. Solhy Shahdy who performed a minor surgery for him in order to extract the stone. Afterwards he performed an ultrasound for my son’s pelvis and urinary tract and he found a third stone in his tract! In seeing this, we went to one of the beloved church Fathers and he was taken back when he saw how large the stone was, especially because Karas was only two years old. This Father gave us some more of St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil, after which we went to take the saint’s blessings at his shrine. There we prayed and then we went on our way to another diagnostic tests center so that Karas could undergo another more detailed scan of his stomach and pelvic area. The scan was performed by Dr. Mohammed Ashor, who concluded, ‘There is not a single stone inside his tract.’ We would like to thank St. Abba Makarios for being glorified with Karas. May the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.” A picture of the stone is included below.





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

Ms. Miriam Atef Fayeze from Doshna/Qena, tells: “I was married on the day of 29/1/2011 and I remained for 7 months without being able to conceive. I was very upset, however, after receiving some fertility medications I thank God that I became pregnant. During my sixth month of pregnancy I began to bleed profusely to the point where the doctors concluded that I may be having a miscarriage or that the fetus died in my uterus. This news shocked me and I felt extremely depressed – that night prior to going to sleep I placed a picture of St. Abba Makarios over my stomach and I said to him, ‘If you watch over my baby for me, I will name him, ‘Makarios’.’ The next morning as I was getting ready to go for my ultrasound appointment, I anointed my stomach with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil and I took his picture with me. Sure enough, after the doctor performed an ultrasound, it indicated that my baby was perfectly fine! However, the doctor informed me that the baby was a girl! When my birthing time approached, I gave birth to a baby boy, and I named him, ‘Makarios’.

Three years later, I became extremely ill – I experienced bouts of fainting on a constant basis, my calcium levels were very low, and my blood pressure was constantly low. When the doctor examined me, he said, ‘Your thyroid gland is the culprit of all these symptoms.’ One afternoon just before I took a nap, I placed St. Abba Makarios’ picture on top of me, after which I saw the saint seated by my side on the bed! He gave me a large piece of oblation bread, which I thought was Holy Communion, so I said to him, ‘Aren’t you going to give me the blood as well?’ After hearing this, he looked at me and laughed. The saint then looked at my son and asked me, ‘What is his name?’ To which I responded, ‘His name is Makarios, aren’t you going to give him Holy Communion as well?’ The saint laughed once again and then he disappeared. The next day when I went to the doctor to undergo some blood work, the results concluded that I was perfectly fine and when the doctor saw the results he was astonished – he said to me, ‘This is a sure miracle, don’t even bother to take any medications.’ May the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”



*“His eyes are upon those who fear Him, and He knows every human action.”
(Sirach 15:19)*

Ms. N.F. from El Ghardaka, tells: “One day my stomach was in so much pain to the point where I could not have a bowel movement unless I inserted stool softeners – I was constipated. I was suffering especially because I was eating but I was not having any bowel movements. My body began to swell up, particularly my stomach. After two months of suffering, I decided to go to a doctor in Cairo so that I could find a remedy to this constipation. When the doctor examined me, he prescribed some medications that would calm my colon down and he asked me to undergo an ultrasound for my stomach. After I did the ultrasound, the attending doctor told me that my colon was extremely swollen and tense. He also saw that there was a lot of fat over my liver – and this really frightened me. I continued to pray to God through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios as I read his book of miracles. I was extremely frightened about my health and I prayed on behalf of my healing. I was constantly depressed until my next appointment with the doctor who was going to review the ultrasound results with me. I asked for St. Abba Makarios to console me with regards to my wellbeing. When my appointed day arrived, I went to the doctor and I waited for my turn, I spoke to the saint inaudibly as I said, ‘O Abba Makarios, if only the doctor can tell me that everything is fine with regards to the fats that are over my liver, I will record this miracle in your name.’ When the nurse called my name I entered the room and I was overcome by fear. When I gave the doctor my test results, he looked them over and said to me, ‘Thank God, everything looks fine...your colon is a little tense; but other than that everything is fine.’ I then said to him, ‘I am more concerned about the fats that are over my liver, not my colon.’ In response, he said, ‘Forget that you even knew about that, because the amount fat that is over your liver is normal, and more than half the people have these fats.’ I was overjoyed to hear this, and I said, ‘May the name of the Lord be glorified, for He performs marvelous works through His saint, Abba Makarios, who consoled me about my wellbeing. I thank God for standing by my side as well as my beloved saint, the great saint, Abba Makarios. I ask the saint to continue to remain by my side. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”



*“How great is Your love for mankind O Lord, You restore those who have gone astray, You visit the sick and out of Your compassion You heal them.”
(St. Peter Sedimenty)*

Aladytells: “I ask my beloved saint Abba Makarios to forgive me for delaying to record the miracles that occurred with me through the blessings of his prayers. He is always by my side during all the turbulent times of my life. I would like to begin with a miracle that changed my life: when I was a student at the college of social services, I was introduced to a friend who was enrolled in the same year and faculty as me. When he thought to propose for my hand in betrothal, he realized that this would be difficult especially because financially he was not ready and he had to fulfill his compulsory military duties – over and above all, he did not have a job to support a family. He eventually tried to start his own business and although some problems arose, God did not forsake him. One year after we graduated a miracle occurred according to God’s will, and we got married. This happened through the blessings of the prayers of our Lady the Virgin Mary and my patron saint, Abba Makarios.”

She also tells: “While my friend was in his first year of college, he had failed one of his courses. This course was eliminated from the curriculum after the first year; however, those who failed it were required to pass it by taking an exam. My friend kept repeating this exam until his final year in college – to the point where he lost all hopes in passing. In seeing this, I said to him, ‘Take St. Abba Makarios as your patron saint for this course...’ Sure enough he heeded my advice and only then did he pass. Prior to this experience, another similar miracle had occurred to him through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios – after those two miracles had touched his life, he was introduced to the miracles of St. Abba Makarios.”

She also tells: “When I was enrolled in my third year of college, during exam season I was late for one of my exams because I had stayed up all night long studying and I depended on my roommate to wake me up. I woke up ten minutes prior to the exam and to complicate matters even more, the college was about half an hour away from where I dormed – however, God’s will is above all things. I quickly hopped into the car and I drove to college. As I was entering the college, I called upon St. Abba Makarios and Pope Cyril VI. Typically, being late for an exam would automatically disqualify any student from writing it altogether; hence, I was in a bind. While I ran frantically I saw the man who was proctoring my exam, and he said to me, ‘Go ahead and take a seat and start...’ Until



I sat on my chair and I began to write my exam, I could not believe it! This was clearly a miracle. I would like to thank God and my beloved St. Abba Makarios.”

she also tells: “St. Abba Makarios also stood by my side throughout my times of illness. At one point I had severe stomach cramps and there were no pain relief medications that remedied the pain. As soon as I placed St. Abba Makarios’ book over my stomach, the pain disappeared. The saint also saved me from pain I was experiencing in my ears. The pain remained for three days and I used to anoint myself with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil. I read about a miracle that occurred to a lady who also had pain in her ears, and after anointing her ear with the saint’s holy oil three times, she was healed through his intercessions. Indeed, I too was healed after the same duration of time.”

she also tells: “One day my husband was overcome by a high fever, and although I tried to administer cold compresses to him as well as fever relief medications, the fever persisted. Therefore, I decided to anoint him with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil. I had faith that the fever would subside after I anointed him with the holy oil for three times. After I anointed him the first time, the fever subsided temporarily and then it returned once again in a more fierce way. After anointing him the second time the same thing happened. Finally after the third time, the fever disappeared altogether and his health began to improve. I thank God for healing my husband through the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios, as well as all the saints whom I called upon.”

She also tells: “One day when my father was riding on a public bus, he ended up falling from the bus after it came to a sudden halt. When he was taken to hospital, the X-ray results indicated that he had fractured his arm. My father is the type of person who is easily overcome by fear, and after the doctor examined his arm he concluded that my father required the insertion of a steel disc as well as surgical screws – hence, surgery. My father pleaded with the doctor to try and cast his arm, but the doctor insisted that it was highly unlikely that his bones would heal through a cast. Sure enough fifteen days later my father underwent surgery and it was a success. I thanked God and St. Abba Makarios who was glorified with my father.”

She also tells: “After my marriage I was unable to conceive, but this did not bother me. However, when my husband and I went to the doctor



for our physical check, the doctor informed us that my ovulation rate was extremely low. During that same time, my husband was facing an issue at work (he was in a business partnership with a doctor and a pharmacist). Overall, he experienced great financial losses. In seeing this I held tight to St. Abba Makarios and I completed reading a whole book of his miracles. I had great faith that through the saint's blessings all of our issues would be resolved. I also promised the saint that I would record the miracle, which I did even prior to its fulfillment. As for the issue of my pregnancy, when I opened the saint's book of miracles I stumbled on a miracle where St. Abba Makarios said to a lady, 'Four months from now you will be pregnant...' Presently, I am waiting for a miracle to occur without the interference of any doctors, and although I haven't conceived yet, I chose to record the miracle so that when it is fulfilled I will not delay in recording it. I thank God for constantly standing by my side, as well as His pure mother our Lady the Virgin Mary, St. Abba Makarios and all the multitude of saints. May the blessings of their prayers be with us all, amen."



*"When mankind fails to find solutions, you will see God's mighty Hand at work."
(Pope Shenouda III)*

Mrs. M.S.B. from Luxor, tells: "Three years after my marriage I found that I could not conceive. During this time I resorted to the help of many doctors and every one of them would prescribe a different medication, but all to no avail. All the doctors concluded that I had a very low ovulation rate; in seeing this, my husband and I travelled to Cairo to seek further advice. When the doctor examined me, he concluded that I had a cyst, which required treatment for the duration of 3 to 6 months. The doctor also informed me that if the treatment did not bring forth any positive results, I would need to undergo a scope surgery to try and pin point the issue in a more precise way. After we left the doctor's office I cried fervently. In any case, my husband and I went to the monasteries of the Natroun Valley as well as the church of Arch Angel Michael and we asked God to grant us a virtuous offspring. When we returned to Luxor, one day my neighbor gave me a book of St. Abba Makarios' miracles and



she asked me to intercede with him. I took the book from her and I read it. Every time that I read a miracle where conception was fulfilled I would cry and I would ask the saint to intercede on my behalf in front of God so that God would grant me an offspring through his prayers. I also wrote a note and I took it to St. Abba Makarios' shrine where I placed it inside the request box.

One night I had a dream where my husband and I went to a doctor. When we entered his office, we found that the whole room was painted white. A priest walked into the office along with another man, but I had no idea whom they were so I asked my husband, 'Is this the doctor?' My husband said 'yes'. I proceeded to talk to the man, and he looked at me and called me by my husband's name, saying, 'How are you sir?' When my husband heard this, he said to him, 'I am her husband...'. The man then said, 'I apologize, that is your husband's name.' Then the dream ended. I had another dream where I was at church and during the procession of the resurrection feast, everyone was asking the priest for a blessing. Beside me stood a lady who asked the priest to pray for her so that God would grant her an offspring, and he said to her, 'May God grant you a son.' When this priest looked at me, I asked him to pray for me as well, and he said, 'God will grant you an offspring.' Everyone who heard this asked for the priest's prayers on their behalf as well, so that God could also grant them an offspring. Indeed, God heard this priest's prayers and He granted me a son through the blessings of St. Abba Makarios. I ask the saint to forgive me for delaying to record this miracle."

She also tells: "When I was in the hospital ready to give birth, I was asked to undergo an electrocardiogram prior to my Caesarean section. However, the ECG machine malfunctioned, so I said to St. Abba Makarios, 'If the ECG begins to work again, I will record this miracle in your name.' Sure enough the ECG device began to work once again. May the name of God be glorified through His saints. May the blessings of the prayers of the great saint Abba Makarios be with us all, amen."





"I thought it good to declare the signs and wonders that the Most High God has worked for me." (Daniel 4:2)

A lady tells: "I would like to apologize in delaying to send this miracle in on time. Our Lord Jesus performed it for us through the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary, St. Abba Makarios, Pope Cyril VI, St. Mina, and Fr. Faltaous El Souriany.

I was introduced to St. Abba Makarios throughout the start of my marriage. I married a very gentle and a kind man, however, the devil interfered from the very start of our lives together and he continued to do so for the first nine months after our marriage. Throughout those nine months I frantically returned to my father's house, and then after I calmed down I would return back to my husband. However, I spent most of the nine months at my father's house. During the ninth month another huge dispute arose between my husband and me to the point where both sides of our families had to intervene. As a result I remained far away from my husband. At the start of January of the year 2014, I was introduced to St. Abba Makarios through his book of miracles. I spoke to him through his picture on the book's front cover as I said to him, 'O Abba Makarios, I have never asked for your intercessions before...I want to return back to my husband because I have had enough.' I then opened the book of miracles randomly and I stumbled on the miracle of a lady to whom the saint had said the words, 'You will conceive after three months and you will name your first born son, 'Mina'.' So I looked at the saint's picture once again and I asked him, 'But Father, how can this happen if I am far away from my husband, wouldn't it make more sense for me to return to him first?' Prior to the end of January my husband came to see me along with one of the beloved Fathers and all the disputes came to a peaceful end – however, there was one condition: that my husband purchase a home far from his parents. Indeed, three months during the glorious Easter feast I conceived and the pregnancy was confirmed. Nevertheless, I forgot to record the miracle; as a result, my husband and I fell into another dispute. This time it was so severe to the point where my husband kicked me out of our new home. I returned back to my father's house once again. When I was six months pregnant I recalled the first miracle that God performed for me through the saint's intercessions, so I said to the saint, 'I want to return back to my husband and my home, I am tired of this...I have spent the last two years in agony...that is enough for me. Please tell our Lord Jesus that I (His daughter) am suffering.' Prayer was my only consolation during those times, in addition to the fact that I



continued to read St. Abba Makarios' book of miracles.

One day in the month of August I saw my husband on the street, although he did not see me I felt that he was not well and this really saddened me. I asked St. Abba Makarios for a sign to show me that my husband was well and that he was not suffering in any way. When I returned back from my errand I turned on the television to find a video of St. Abba Makarios' biography in one of the Christian channels. That same night, I detected the scent of fragrant incense in my room as well as the rest of my father's house – this really brought joy to my heart. Only then was I consoled about my husband's wellbeing and I stood up to sing a glorification for St. Abba Makarios.

During the month of September, I reached my seventh month of pregnancy, one of the Fathers said to me, 'You must go and speak with your husband.' These words struck me like lightening because if my father had found out, there would be a never ending dispute. I was unsure of what to do and I had no idea how to going about doing anything with regards to this matter. Therefore, I decided to resort to St. Abba Makarios and I asked him more than once what he thought about the matter. Although the saint responded to me through various ways, I was afraid and hesitant so I asked him once again through his picture as I said, 'My beloved Father, should I speak to my husband or not?' I then opened the book of miracles to find the saint's answer to my question, and in one of the miracles, the first words the saint had uttered were, 'yes'. When I read this the tears began to flow from my eyes and I kissed the picture multiple times as I said to the saint, 'Am I that precious to you, to the point where you can hear me?! I wish I knew you from the very start of my life. Nevertheless, there is a time for everything under heaven...I had no idea that you were such a great saint.' Afterwards I called my husband and we met at the church. We spoke about all that had befallen us and we both felt extremely remorseful for what had happened. On the other hand, my father was opposed to my return back to my husband's home, and he said to me, 'Your husband and his family are going to destroy you....' I cried upon hearing those words, so I resorted to St. Abba Makarios once again, and through his book he would say to me, 'Don't worry my daughter, I am with you...' These words were my consolation and they calmed me down. My father continued to be opposed to the idea of my return and although many of the church Fathers intervened in the matter, still he insisted that I should not return. Regardless, I received my answers from heaven: God wanted me to return back to my husband.



That year during the feast of St. Mina, I gave birth to my son, 'Mina' and one week later I returned back to my husband and my home along with my baby boy. This happened through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios who guided every step I took when I felt alone, and far away from my husband. Throughout that turbulent time in my life I truly felt the saint's intercessions on my behalf. I also interceded with St. Mina the Wonderworker, Pope Cyril VI, and Fr. Faltaous El Souriany – all those saints supported me through their love, their prayers, and their intercessions on my behalf. Our church is great and it harbours many great treasures!

My husband and I now lead a peaceful life that is full of love thanks to the prayers and the intercessions of the saints that surround us. Moving forward, when I experienced anything that I had no idea how to respond to, or if there was something I needed guidance with, I would resort to St. Abba Makarios and I would say to him, 'Save me, O Abba Makarios...you said that you would be beside me and you asked me not to fear...stay by my side and guide me...' Sure enough I would find the answer to my questions instantly, and everything would come to a peaceful resolution.

I want to thank you, Abba Makarios for everything, and when Mina gets older I will tell him all about what a marvelous saint you are, and that your intercessions are strong. I also want my son to know that it was you who announced his arrival to me. I ask you to be his spiritual guide and to be by our sides always. Thank you. May the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen."





*“You have treated Your servant well, Lord, according to Your promise.”
(Psalm 119:65)*

Mr. A.A.S. from one of the cities in Upper Egypt, tells: “I was married in the month of August of the year 2013 in a different town – far from my hometown in Upper Egypt. A while after my marriage my parents wanted my wife and I to go to the doctor in order to check why we had delayed in conceiving. I went to the doctor and although I did series of tests in different times, the results remained the same. One day when I was going about my regular checkup, the doctor found that I had testicular varicose veins and he prescribed some medications for me to take for three months. During that same time my wife also had her physical check and we thank God that she was perfectly fine and that nothing was hindering her from conceiving. Two weeks after the conclusion of those three months God sent me some of St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil through a friend of mine. My friend said to me, ‘Abba Makarios performs many miracles in the field of conception.’ When I returned home, my wife and I anointed ourselves with the saint’s holy oil. The next day I returned to the doctor to undergo my routine bloodwork and this time when the results appeared, the doctor said to me, ‘Thank God, your tests are all normal this time.’ I then asked him about the varicose veins, and he responded, ‘Don’t be concerned, the testicular varicose veins are milder now and God willing you will conceive...just make sure you continue to take your prescribed medication.’ Indeed, I submitted my case to God and I said, ‘May your intercessions be with us, O Abba Makarios.’ After the conclusion of my vacation time, I travelled to work and I continued to anoint myself with the saint’s holy oil. When I arrived at work that day, I received a phone call heralding some wonderful news: my wife was pregnant! I was overjoyed and so was everyone in my family. I would like to thank God and St. Abba Makarios as well as my friend who gave me the saint’s holy oil. I am grateful for St. Abba Makarios’ blessings in my family and in my home for the glory of God’s name. May the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”





For You are not delighted with our perdition. For, after a storm, You create tranquility, and after tears and weeping, You pour out exaltation.” (Tobit 3:22)

Dr. N.S.A. from Assiut, tells: “I work as an obstetrician at a hospital in one of the Arab countries, and I belong to a team of obstetricians where one of my colleagues who is also Egyptian is non-Christian. This colleague of mine was working at the hospital for three years and she was well known among the hospital staff for her unethical behaviour. For example, she would smuggle unauthorized medications from Egypt and sell them, she also claimed that she could treat all issues related to infertility as well as being able to guarantee the child’s gender through herbal medications for both men and women. She did many other unethical things of such nature.

When I started working at the hospital I felt so intimidated being around her, especially because she told all the patients that I was an inexperienced doctor and that anyone I treated experienced issues.

In December of the year 2015, a patient whom I had inserted an intrauterine device for two months ago had returned to the hospital complaining from stomach cramps. When this doctor examined her and performed an ultrasound, she discovered that the intrauterine device was outside the uterus and she blamed me for that. She also told the patient that this was not the first time nor would it be the last that these incidents would occur because of my blunders. In any case, the patient became extremely anxious and worried. She came to see me personally and I told her that after I had inserted the intrauterine device, I did an ultrasound to see that it was in its correct position. I also told the patient that I had a copy of the ultrasound report in her medical file. Clearly the intrauterine device shifted somehow even though it was inserted correctly. The patient asked to be transferred to a general hospital; but regardless of that I asked her not to worry. Truthfully though, I myself was extremely worried, especially because patients here were always apt to complaining to the ministry of health and this would be a huge detriment to my career.

During that difficult time I called my husband and I asked him for guidance. He told me to pray and to ask for the intercessions of the saints. He also advised me to go to the human resources department in order to inform them of this doctor’s attitude and unethical behaviour. He also asked me to inform them that she was indirectly tainting the hospital’s



reputation. I began to pray as I asked for the intercessions of St. George and St. Abba Karas. I submitted my patient's file to the human resources department in order to ensure that I had inserted the intrauterine device correctly and that there was no liability against me thereafter. During that same day my husband was reading the miracles of St. Abba Makarios and he stumbled on a miracle that described a similar case to what I was going through. It was also about an obstetrician who asked for the prayers of St. Abba Makarios and her ordeal ended peacefully. After reading this miracle my husband asked St. Abba Makarios to resolve my issue as well, he said to the saint, 'Abba Makarios you are the patron saint for those who live in Upper Egypt and my wife is from Assiut (in Upper Egypt)...please Abba Makarios intervene through the blessings of your prayers so that God may deal with this vindictive doctor and that this ordeal may end in peace.' The next day my husband called to console me and he told me all about the miracle that he read. He told me that God would intervene through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios to resolve this painful ordeal.

In less than a few days later the human resources department abruptly decided to suspend that doctor from our department! This was despite the fact that she attracted many patients to the hospital; nevertheless, her name was removed from all the advertisements and she was no longer practicing at our hospital! When this doctor came to the hospital to continue to go about her job, the secretary informed her that she no longer had a job there. Despite the fact that she tried to appeal her case, the human resources department was firm in their decision – she was discharged altogether.

From that time onward we continued to ask for the prayers and the intercessions of our beloved Father, St. Abba Makarios for every adversity that faces us in our lives. We thank God that the saint always answers us.

On the day of 29/7/2016 I have come to St. Abba Makarios' shrine in order to fulfill my vows and to take his blessings. Glory be to our Lord Jesus Christ who accepted the intercessions of the prince of martyrs, St. George, St. Abba Karas, and St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of their intercessions be with us all, amen."



*“Let my whole being bless the LORD and never forget all of His good deeds.”
(Psalm 103:2)*

Mrs. S.F. from Cairo, tells: “First I would like to thank our God and Saviour Jesus Christ – glory and honour be to Him. I would also like to thank the Mother of Light St. Mary as well as the great saints: Abba Makarios, Pope Cyril VI, Pope Shenouda III and all the saints, because of the blessings of their prayers that are accepted in front of God. God answered their prayers on my behalf, after which my daughter was able to pass her pharmacy equivalency exam in Canada. Out of all the pharmacy exams, this was by far the most challenging, to the point where no one was able to pass it from the first trial. However, through their prayers it was God’s will for her to pass.

Prior to her exam I had visited the shrine of St. Abba Makarios. In the shrine I met with one of the blessed Fathers and I asked for his prayers on behalf of my daughter. In return, this Father said to me, ‘God willing she will pass, through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios.’ Indeed, my daughter passed miraculously because the exam was extremely difficult and her answers were not sufficient enough. I am here today to fulfill my vow to St. Abba Makarios and to record the miracle. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”



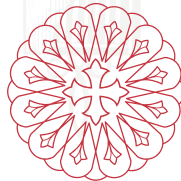


*"I do not doubt that God has admitted my prayers and tears before His sight."
(Tobit 7:13)*

Mr. Mina Fayek from Madinat El Omal/Qena, tells: "One day my left side was causing me a lot of pain. When I went to the doctor, he asked that I undergo an MRI for my left kidney. When I did so, the results concluded that I had a large stone in my urinary tract and it needed to be removed immediately. But because I could not afford to undergo this surgery my wife went to one of the beloved church Fathers and when she told him about my situation, he said to her, 'Through the blessings of St. Abba Makarios, the stone will come out on its own.' He also gave my wife a vial of St. Abba Makarios' holy oil and some Holy Lakan water. He instructed her to add two drops of the holy oil to the holy water and then give it to me to drink twice a day – in the morning



and at night time until the stone is expelled. Indeed, I did as this Father had instructed my wife and I continued to drink the holy water with the holy oil for two weeks. Then all of a sudden I felt extreme pain as I was urinating; when I looked in the toilet bowl I saw the stone! It was expelled without a single drop of blood! I have included the picture below. May the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen." A picture of the stone is included below.





*“Who does not marvel at Your love, O Father of all, for Your mercy is indescribable.”
(St. John Saba)*


Mr. Nabil Abd El Sayed Ayoub from Ezbat El Nakhl/Cairo, tells: “One day I experienced severe pain in my stomach and when I went to the doctor, he asked me to undergo an ultrasound. When I did, the results concluded that I had two stones in my kidney and one in my urinary tract. The doctor recommended that I undergo surgery in order to extract the stone that was in my urinary tract. During that time, I had no knowledge of St. Abba Makarios, but it happened that I had purchased one of his books of miracles and I began to read it. I then asked for his prayers on my behalf.

One morning after I urinated, I was surprised to find a large stone in the toilet bowl. It was expelled without any pain – even though it is known that a stone of this size could never be released without surgery or pain. Nevertheless, this was God’s marvelous work through His great saint, Abba Makarios. May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.” The test results are included below.





Mr. Nabil Abd El Sayed Ayoub's test results



مركز النور المشعة
El Nour El MOHAMADY RADIOLOGICAL CENTER

الرقم: ٢٦٥٠٩٧٨٢ - ميدان المسلة - ت: ٢٦٥٠٩٧٨٢ - ٢٦٥٠٩٧٨٢ - ٢٦٥٠٩٧٨٢
El-Nour El Mohamady Mesala Square - Tel: 26509782 - 225010741 - 22502559

Name: nabil abd el sayed
Date: 15/7/2016

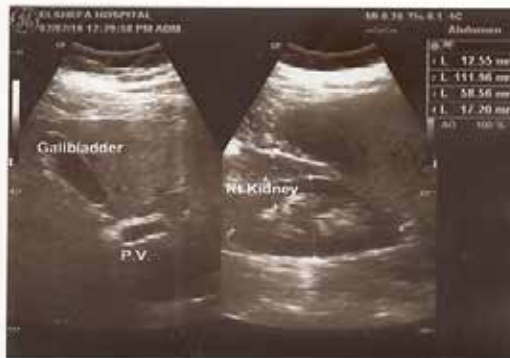
Plain IVP:

- Multiple small calculi are seen in the middle calyx of the left kidney with another small one in the lower end of the left ureter
- Left kidney shows delayed contrast excretion, hydronephrosis and ureter down to the stone
- Right kidney, preter and bladder show normal radiological appearances

Much obliged
Prof. Dr. MAHMOUD


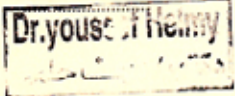


Mr. Nabil Abd El Sayed Ayoub's test results





Mr. Nabil Abd El Sayed Ayoub's test results

	ABDOMINAL ULTRASOUND EXAMINATION	مستشفى الطوارئ التخصصي 36 شارع الأريحا من شارع الخروج - عين شمس ت 2529869								
Patient Name : NABIL ABDELSAYED Reff. by Prof. Dr. : FATHY MOINIR Examination Date: 2/Feb/2016										
I Liver: Size: Moderetly enlarged (55 mms on midline) Observation: - The liver is homogenous with no evidence of masses or focal lesions. - The bile duct is not dilated & the common bile duct = 2 mms. - The echo pattern is fatty. - The portal vein is 12 mms in thickness inner to inner. - No ascitis can be detected.										
II Gall Bladder: Normal in size and shape with no mud or stones and wall is 2 mms in thickness.										
III Spleen: The spleen size = 105 mms X 67 mms with normal echo pattern, with no masses or focal lesions seen.										
IV Kidneys: <table><tr><td>Size: Right:</td><td>111 mms X 58 mms</td><td>Cortex:</td><td>17 mms</td></tr><tr><td>Left:</td><td>109 mms X 65 mms</td><td>Cortex:</td><td>25 mms</td></tr></table> Observation: - Both kidneys are of a normal shape with no evidence of cysts, no masses, no obstruction and of a normal echo pattern. - The left kidney show a stone sized 16 mms seen within the middle renal portion ; plain UT or IVU is recommended for further assessment. - The urinary bladder is symmetrically distended with no stone and with no evidence of focal wall lesions or intraluminal filling defect. - The prostate measures 38 mms X 27 mms X 37 mms of a volume = 21.11 cc & weight = 22.16 gms			Size: Right:	111 mms X 58 mms	Cortex:	17 mms	Left:	109 mms X 65 mms	Cortex:	25 mms
Size: Right:	111 mms X 58 mms	Cortex:	17 mms							
Left:	109 mms X 65 mms	Cortex:	25 mms							
V Pancreas: The pancreas is within normal with no masses identified.										
<i>Signature</i> 										



“He shall call upon Me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him and honour him.” (Psalm 15:91)

Mrs. Hanan Mansour Awad from the village of Jumiana/Dokliya, tells: “I was introduced to St. Abba Makarios through one of his books that one of my relatives gave to me. Ever since I read the book I became attached to the saint due to his speedy response to his children, which was evident through the miracles that were published. A year after I learned about the saint, my eldest daughter got married in the month of July and her husband used to work in the United Arab Emirates. He was allowed only three months of vacation time. I beseeched God to grant my daughter an offspring prior to her husband’s departure to his job location. I said to St. Abba Makarios that the sign of his friendship to me would be evident if my daughter were to conceive. Indeed, God fulfilled my wishes and my daughter called me to tell me that she was pregnant despite her slow ovulation rate, which the doctor pointed out. He also informed her that the chances of her conceiving were very slim because her ovaries were 16 mm wide and that was below the normal ovary size of 18 mm. Through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios my daughter completed the days of her pregnancy in peace.

When her birthing time approached my daughter began to feel contractions and we took her straight to the hospital. Since she was due to have a Caesarean section, the anesthesiologist walked into the operating room along with a pediatrician who was standing by. Prior to my daughter’s entry into the operating room I anointed her stomach with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil. At around 8:30 am, our beautiful granddaughter was born and the nurse brought her out for us to see. I then waited for my daughter to emerge from the operating room as well so that our joy could be complete. However, she was delayed until 9:15 am and I knew that this was abnormal, especially because I had witnessed many deliveries and none of the mothers were ever delayed in an operating room for this long. Every time that I asked the doctor about why she was delayed inside, he would say, ‘We are waiting for the anesthesia to wear off....’ But my daughter was only partially anaesthetized from the waist below, so she should have already been conscious! When I heard this I was overcome by fear. Finally, my daughter was wheeled out onto a stretcher but she was falling into a coma and her face was pale yellow! I asked the doctor, ‘Did you administer a full anesthetic to her or was it local?’ The doctor responded, ‘We only gave her a local anesthetic.’ I then asked, ‘Then why is she falling into a coma?’ He in turn responded, ‘This



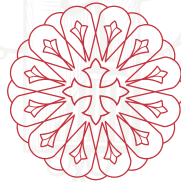
is normal because we gave her another injection so that she wouldn't feel the pain of the incision...Her father picked it up for her from the pharmacy and the anesthesiologist refused to give it to her without having seen her father's identification card and he signed for it, because it is a very dangerous injection.' This injection was administered to my daughter after the caesarean section, prior to leaving the operating room, and it was this injection that caused her to go into coma. I then became hysterical and I told the doctor that this is abnormal. The doctor tried to calm me down and he told me that my daughter was extremely nervous during the delivery – that is why her father felt it necessary to give her this injection. While my daughter was falling into the coma, she said, 'Mama, I am dying, I cannot catch my breath...' I then asked the doctor to give her oxygen so that maybe she could catch her breath, and he did so, but her condition only worsened. Her eyes rolled backwards and her face turned a deep yellow. In addition to all that, some fluids seeped out of her mouth – according to my knowledge, these were the signs of death. When I saw my daughter this way I became hysterical and I began to scream in tears. It was then that I beseeched God fervently that He may save my daughter from a sure death, because this was a tribulation that I could not handle. I brought St. Abba Makarios' holy oil out of my purse and I poured a large amount all over her head and I placed the saint's book of miracles over her body as I moved it all around her. I then heard the doctors conversing with each other in English and I understood that they wanted to transfer her to the intensive care unit at the Critical Care Hospital. My heart was ready to stop from all the sorrow I was feeling. The doctor summoned the ambulance and they transferred her to another stretcher, they secured her body on the stretcher with leather belts and I slid St. Abba Makarios' book of miracles under one of the belts. When the doctor saw this, he said to me, 'Our Lady the Virgin Mary will heal her...' The moments when my daughter was being lifted into the ambulance were the toughest in my life to witness and I screamed as I said, 'Save me, Abba Makarios, come and save me, don't forsake me!' I repeated this phrase many times. When my daughter arrived at the hospital for critical cases she was immediately transferred to the intensive care unit. When the doctor came to examine her, he conducted an electrocardiogram and he took all her vital signs, after which he administered intravenous fluids to her. He also gave her an injection to try and revive her heart. My daughter remained this way for two hours, during which I was crying to God – begging him to restore my daughter back to me. The doctor said to her father, 'Her heart rate is now 30 beats per minute....' According to everything that we saw, my daughter



was sure to die. However, God is great and His works are marvelous - God responded to my prayers through the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. My daughter regained her consciousness and asked, 'Where am I...who brought me here?' When the doctor saw that my daughter had regained her consciousness, he said to us, 'Something very strange happened with your daughter...I don't know what it is, but you need to thank God that your daughter will be accompanying you out of this hospital even after this dangerous injection almost took her life. My daughter regained her consciousness and only then was she able to see her daughter. She now enjoys great health through the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios.'

She also tells: "After my daughter returned to her home safely, I went to visit her in her home in Mansourah so that I could clean the house for her prior to her husband's arrival from the United Arab Emirates. While I was working in the kitchen, the faucet became disconnected from the wall and the water gushed everywhere in the kitchen. My daughter and I tried to reconnect the faucet more than five times, but to no avail. In seeing this, she mentioned that it was close to impossible to find a plumber in this area of town. I beseeched God as I interceded with St. Abba Makarios and I tried once again to reconnect the faucet. Upon doing so, I felt as if a hand other than my own had connected the faucet in a firm way, to the point where my daughter was left in awe.

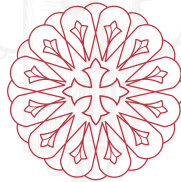
There are many other beautiful instances that occurred with me throughout my life, which are attributed to the prayers of this great saint, and I thank God for introducing him to me. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."





*“O Holy Master, I come to You beseeching You to help me, so please, answer me speedily.”
(St. Mari Ephraim the Syrian)*

Mrs. Thoraya Ilias from Qena, tells: “When my daughter Christina was three months pregnant she was taking some very strong pregnancy stabilizing medications. One day when she was riding in a car, the car jolted along the way and because of that jolt she had a miscarriage. We immediately took her to see Dr. Abir and when she examined her, she concluded that the fetus was stuck in the birthing canal, and she asked that she undergo an ultrasound at the office of Dr. Mohammed Ashor. When the ultrasound results appeared, the doctor concluded that the fetus was indeed stuck in the birthing canal. Although my daughter’s past two pregnancies occurred through Caesarean sections, the doctor decided to induce her labour so she could push the deceased fetus out. However, strangely the fetus refused to budge from the position - hence, we brought St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil and I anointed her stomach with it. I also gave her some Holy Lakan water mixed with a few drops of St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil to drink. We then began to pray, asking for the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios, as well as a multitude of other saints. As soon as we did this, the fetus emerged – as if a hand pulled (him or her) out. The Lord was glorified through the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”





“Prayer is able to accomplish all things because prayer moves the hand that plans the universe and opens the doors of heaven.” (Pope Cyril VI)

Mrs. Sana Anwar Hafiz from Luxor, tells: “This miracle occurred with my son Dr. Abram Adel Abadir, through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. My son loves soccer, and on the day of 7/2/2013 he went to the field with his friends to play a soccer game. While they were playing, my son’s knee was accidentally struck by another player. My son fell to the ground and he was in extreme pain. When we took him to the doctor and an X-ray was performed on the knee, the results indicated that he tore some ligaments as well as his collateral ligament. My other sons informed me that it was dangerous for the collateral ligament to be damaged, because of its crucial role in the knee. Indeed, my son began to limp as he tried to walk. The doctor gave him some exercises to follow as well as a knee brace to wear. He also informed my son that if his condition did not improve, he would need to undergo surgery. This news struck us like lightning and it caused me a lot of agony. Therefore, I beseeched my beloved patron saint, Abba Makarios to come to my son’s rescue. I said to the saint, ‘You are the one who is going to perform the surgery for my son and you will restore his knee back to normal.’ I prayed fervently every single night.

On the day of 5/3/2016, my son experienced so much pain to the point where his siblings took him to the doctor and he underwent another follow up MRI scan. Indeed, God’s name was glorified through His saint because the scan results concluded that there were no longer any tears in the collateral ligament, only minor bruising in the knee. The miracle was fulfilled through the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios. I thank him from all my heart and I apologize to him for my delay in recording the miracle. What reminded me to record the miracle was that my son began to experience sudden back pain; only then did I recall St. Abba Makarios and the miracle that God performed for my son through his prayers. I am here today to record the miracle – may God’s holy name be glorified, and may the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.” The test results are included below.



Mrs. Sana Anwar Hafiz' son's test results



Patient name: Mr. Ebrahim Adel Abadcar
Date: 7-Feb-13
Referral: Prof.Dr. HEDRA Bec ADEL

TECHNIQUE:

- MRI of the Right Knee;
- Sagittal T2WFFE, STIR & PDW;
 - Coronal T2W.
 - Axial T2W.

MORPHOLOGY:

- Abnormal oriented of the ACL in terms of laxity and focal abnormal signal in its femoral origin with buckling of the PCL t, however with normal signal intensity of the PCL.
- Abnormal linear hyper intense signal is seen at the posterior horn medial meniscus that doesn't reach to any articular surface.
- Intact anterior horn medial meniscus and both anterior and posterior horns of the lateral meniscus.
- Normal bone marrow of the examined bones, no detected definite abnormal signal or signs suggesting bone contusion.
- No detectable fractures.
- Normal patello-femoral compartment.
- Normal medial and lateral collateral ligaments
- Minimal joint effusion.

IMPRESSION:

**PARTIAL ACL AND GRADE ONE POSTERIOR HORN MEDIAL MENISCUS TEAR AS DESCRIBED.

Sincerely,
Dr. Hosam Al Malah, MD
Dr. Wagosh El Hafeez

الأخصو ش رضوان المتفرخ من ش التخصصيون خلف مدرسة مبارك الابتدائية
ش التكوين المهني المتفرخ من ش التخصصيون (الرفين المغناطيسي)
ت: ٢٢٧١٩١٠ - ٢٢٧٥٨٥٠ - ٢٢٨٢٧٦٠ - ٢٢٨٢٧٧٠ / ٩٥



Mrs. Sana Anwar Hafiz' son's test results



Patient name: الدكتور / ابرام عادل ابادير
Date: 5-Mar-16
Referral: Prof. Dr. WAEL YOUSEF ADLY

TECHNIQUE:

- MRI of the Right Knee:
- o Sagittal T2W, PDW
 - o Coronal T2W
 - o Axial T1W

MORPHOLOGY:

- The medial femur condyle shows subarticular patch of bone marrow edema and contusion of hyperintense signal on STAIR.
- Normal contour and signal of both anterior and posterior cruciate ligaments.
- Normal appearance and signal intensity of both anterior and posterior horns of medial and lateral menisci.
- Normal signal intensity of the bone marrow of other articulating bones. No abnormal focal lesions
- Normal articular cartilage
- Normal medial and lateral collateral ligaments
- No detectable knee effusion.
- Intact quadriceps & patellar tendons.

IMPRESSION:

Findings are impressive of small patch of bone marrow edema & contusion within the subarticular part of medial femur condyle

Sincerely,
Dr. Hosam El-Malah MD

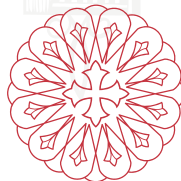
الأخصر ش رضوان المتفرغ من ش التلفزيون خلف مدرسة مبارك الابتدائية
ش التكوين المهني المتفرغ من ش التلفزيون (الرفيق المغناطيسي)
ت: ٢٢٧١٩١٠ - ٢٢٧٥٨٥ - ٢٢٨٢٧٦٠ - ٢٢٨٢٧٧٠ / ٩٥٠



“O Lord with Your Spirit who dwells in me, lead me to continuously tell of these marvelous works – that I may contemplate Your wondrous miracles so that I may live with You always.”
(St. John Saba)

Mr. Fayek Samy Estafanous from Qena, tells: “At the start of the month of May in the year 2015 all of a sudden I could not see with my right eye. Even though this was my sharpest eye and I had already undergone a cataract surgery for it, it was supposed to be crystal clear, but I could no longer see through it. I depended on my right eye very much because my left eye had a cloudlike residue over it that I had since birth. I then immediately resorted to Dr. Nahid Diryas in Qena and when she examined my eye she asked me to undergo an MRI. When the MRI results appeared, the doctor concluded, ‘Something went wrong after your previous cataract surgery...’ and she recommended that I travel to Cairo. Sure enough I went to the Watany Hospital for Ophthalmology in Cairo and when I was examined by Dr. Ramy Riyad, he too asked for another MRI scan. He also administered three injections in my eye; however, six days later he discovered that the retina in my right eye was displaced and that another surgery was not recommended because I was advanced in age. Nevertheless, I did not lose hope – I went to the convent of St. Abi Sefein in Cairo and there I asked for the intercessions and the prayers of Tamav Irene and St. Abba Makarios along with a multitude of saints. With nothing more left to do I returned back to Qena, and still I could not see anything through my right eye. Despite everything, I had faith that a miracle would occur and I constantly called upon St. Abba Makarios. Two months later I began to see dim lights gradually using my right eye. I am currently able to read my Agpeya and my Holy Bible with clarity – indeed the miracle was fulfilled and I obtained full healing without having to resort to any other doctors or taking any medications. God restored my vision to me through the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios, St. Abi Sefein, Tamav Irene, and a multitude of saints. May the blessings of their prayers be with us all, amen.”

The test results are included below.





Mr. Fayek Samy Estafanous's test results



**مركز رؤية قنا
للعيون والليزر**

GENA VISION CENTER

Name:	فايق سامي اسطفانوس	Age: 83 years
Prof Dr:	Nahed Derias	Date : 7.5.2015
Eye	■ OD	OS

Thank you very much for referring your case :

B - Scan

Items	Findings
Ocular contour	Normal ocular contour with axial length ± 22.00 mm
Lens	Aphakia
Vitreous	Dense vitreous floaters appears with high gain ,PVD
Retina	Retina in place in all quadrants .
Choroid	Normal thickness.
Optic nerve	Normal optic nerve shadow.

Conclusion :

Right aphakic eye with endophthalmitis

Signature,,,

Dr. Azza El Sharkawy Msc

قنا : ميدان مديرية الأمن
096 / 5349090 – 01002124001 – 01002124002
www.roayah.net



Mr. Fayek Samy Estafanous's test results

www.sonomedescalon.com

Physician:
 Examiner:
 Report Date: 2015/05/10 - 2015/05/10
 Exam Range:

Patient ID:
 Patient:
 Date of Birth:

SonomedEscalon
 616447
 Samy, Fayek
 03/04/1930

The image displays four panels of a prostate ultrasound. Each panel shows a grayscale cross-section of the prostate gland. A vertical white line is drawn through the center of the gland in each panel, likely representing a measurement of the gland's width or volume. The surrounding tissue shows a speckled, granular texture typical of ultrasound imaging.



المستشفى الوطني للعيون
Al Watany Eye Hospital

Ultrasonography

Patient Name : *Faiek Samy*

Date : 10/05/2015

Dear Prof. Dr: *Ramy Riyad*

Thanks for your reference, it's pleasure to have one of your patients

B-scan ultrasonography of the RT eye revealed:

*Normal ocular contour with an axial length of ± 23.00 mm compared to the fellow eye with the same axial length.

*Acoustic evidence of aphakia with organized echoes in the retro-lental space.

*Multiple amorphous and membranous echoes of moderate amplitude filling the vitreous cavity (consistent with vitreous exudates) with free mobility on kinetic scan.

*Acoustic evidence of focal traction retinal detachment inferior to the optic disc by ± 2.00 mm, with evidence of diffuse choroidal thickening.

*Normal appearance of the optic nerve head

Best wishes

Dr.Rasha Abbas

E-mail: rashaabbas@hotmail.com

المستشفى الرئيسي: نهاية شارع الثورة - مصر الجديدة - مقابل كوبري الجيش - ت: ٢٢٢١٩٢٢٢
فرع الحجاز: ٢١١ شارع العجايز، مصر الجديدة. ت: ٢٢٢١٧٤٧٤ (١٠ خطوط) فاكس: ٢٢٢١٧٥٧٥



“He set His eye 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...” (Sirach 17:7, 11)

Mr. Estafanous' wife Tells: “In the year 1985, during St. Abba Makarios' life in the flesh my son was enrolled in high school, he passed his final year of high school with an average that qualified him to join university. He went to St. Abba Makarios at the bishopric in Qena in order to ask for his guidance and his prayers. St. Abba Makarios recommended to him that if he upgraded his final year of high school, his mark would be 20% higher. Sure enough through the saint's prayers, my son upgraded his final year of high school and he earned 20% extra compared to his last average. Based on that average, my son joined the faculty of agriculture at one of the universities. However, during his second year of university he struggled a lot and he ended up failing twice. If he would have failed a third time, he would have been suspended from the university altogether. In seeing this, I took my son to the saint and he prayed for him and it was through his prayers that my son continued to find success until he earned his bachelor's degree. Sure enough, the saint's words were fulfilled, for that day he told me that my son would pass. I fulfilled my vow by paying 50 pounds to help in building the church of St. Abi Sefein in Safaga – just as the saint had requested from me.”

Mr. Estafanous' son tells: “After my graduation I was hired as a school teacher and I got married. God granted me three children. A miracle occurred when my car was due to undergo inspection prior to the renewal of my license. Before taking my car for inspection I went to St. Abba Makarios' shrine in order to take his blessings. After leaving St. Mark's church in Qena (where the shrine is located) I met a lieutenant who was standing in front of the church and he happened to specialize in inspecting cars. He inspected my car in front of St. Mark's church and although my car had some scratches on it (which usually hinders the license renewal process), through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios the inspection went fine and my license was renewed.”

His wife tells: “When I was pregnant with our third son I passed my due date. I went to the doctor who gave me a grace period of five days and he told me that if the delivery does not occur within those days, I would need to undergo a Caesarean section. After returning home from the doctor I called upon St. Abba Makarios with fervent tears and I placed his book of miracles over my stomach. During that same night God answered



the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios and I gave birth to my baby naturally. This happened through the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”



*“The saints are our aid, if we call on them during our times of need.”
(St. Anthony)*

A lady from Abo shoshut/Abo Tisht/Qena, tells: “At one point my husband was injured in a car collision that left a visible and a permanent scar on his face. Although he applied for jobs after his recovery, no one hired him. In the year 2013, it was God’s will that we were introduced to each other and eventually we got married. My sister’s husband then spoke to him about his rights in getting hired and he encouraged him to apply for a job. On December of the year 2013 he went to the hiring office in Qena and there he applied for a job. Sadly, the months passed by but no one called him for an interview. In seeing this, my husband asked for the intercessions of St. Abba Anthony the patron saint of our village, and he promised him a monetary vow if he were to find him a job. My husband then filed multiple complaints at the hiring office at the ministry of social affairs. In response, he received a letter from the minister of social affairs stating that there would be job opportunities coming up in the near future and that my husband would be chosen for hiring. Nevertheless, even on the designated date when the jobs were listed - on the day of 26/5/2015, still my husband was not hired. Every time my husband would ask about the matter, he was told, ‘Hiring will begin next month...’ Prior to every visit that my husband made to the ministry of social services, he would go to the shrine of St. Abba Makarios at St. Mark’s church in Qena where he asked for the saint’s intercessions and prayers on behalf of his hiring.



During the month of December of the year 2015, my husband received a phone call to come and decide on which job he would like to pursue! Sure enough he went on a Tuesday and he met with the governor, when all was said and done, my husband chose to be a youth social worker. After this verbal agreement, we anxiously awaited the hiring contract in the mail, especially because our family's income was very weak to the point where we almost had no money. On the day of 25/2/2016 I went to Qena to run some errands and while I was there I went to the shrine of St. Abba Makarios. At the shrine I requested from the saint to send the job contract for my husband. I wrote my request onto a piece of paper and I slid it into the shrine's prayer request box.

On Monday 29/2/2016, I called the youth social worker's office in Qena to ask about what was delaying my husband's hiring contract, and the secretary said to me, 'If you didn't call on a daily basis in order to monitor the status of your hiring contract, it is quite possible that it was sold to someone else!' After hearing this, I called my husband's sister and I explained the situation to her, when she relayed my message to her husband, he said to her, 'If the contract is delayed for more than 15 days, it is possible that it was lost in the mail.' Upon hearing this I broke down in tears and I cried fervently as I knocked on St. Abba Makarios' picture – asking him to deal with this situation for my husband and to watch over the contract, wherever it was. On the day of 1/3/2016 it was God's will that my husband's sister was travelling to Qena for a work errand. She ended up going to the Youth Social Service's Centre in Qena in order to ask about the status of my husband's contract. She discovered that the contract had arrived and she also saw some new employees who were coming to sign their contracts! She called me instantly and we immediately travelled to Qena. Although we arrived late we ended up signing whatever documents we could before closing time, and the next day we returned to sign the remaining documents. My husband began his job on 2/3/2016! This miracle was fulfilled through the blessings of the prayers of St. Anthony – the Father of all monks and the great St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of their prayers be with us all, amen."





*“I do not doubt that God has admitted my prayers and tears before His sight.”
(Tobit 7:13)*

Mrs. M.S.G. from Beheira, tells: “I was introduced to St. Abba Makarios through one of his books which my sister in law gave to me. I did not know much about the saint, only that he was the bishop who departed to heaven during the Holy Liturgy. After I read his book of miracles, I asked for his prayers on behalf of my job, because my manager was treating me badly without any apparent reason and I had no idea why. I asked the saint to intervene between her and I. After doing so, that same day my manager called me and she spoke to me very cordially – this was not typical of her, yet this is exactly what happened. Therefore, I decided to record this as a miracle in the saint’s name, but I delayed in doing so. Hence, my manager flared up against me yet again! At the time I was on vacation and she knew that this was my vacation time because she had approved it verbally; nevertheless, when I returned I discovered that she had not approved my vacation time in writing and she refused to do so! This was a detriment to my career, and based on that I would be transferred to the human resources department for questioning. Hence, I resorted to St. Abba Makarios yet again and I spoke with him through his picture on the front cover of the book of miracles, I said to him, ‘Save me, Your Grace, I am going to be transferred to the human resources department and I am going to be reprimanded – my career is on the line. This has never happened to me before!’ During that time I had managed to get some of St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil as well as his picture. The next day, prior to going to work I anointed myself with the saint’s holy oil and I placed his picture in my purse. Before leaving my home I said to the saint, ‘Please go to my workplace before me and intervene between me and my manager.’ To my ultimate shock and surprise, as soon as I walked into her office, everything came to an end and she approved my vacation. Moreover, the human resources department had returned the vacation log for all the employees back to her so that she may submit it at a later date; therefore, after she approved my vacation in writing, she resubmitted the log and so I was counted in with all the other employees, without any delay – that was the second miracle.”

Tells: “At one point, my mother suffered from issues in her eye due to irregularities in her retina as well as a cataract. However, the doctor concluded that there was no need for a cataract surgery because it would do her no good under the circumstances – particularly because she suffered from other issues including a type of retinopathy. With time, the



cataract expanded to the point where there was a cloud over my mother's eye, and there was no other option for her but to undergo the surgery. In any case, we booked the surgery for her, but we had no idea what would become of it (whether or not it would improve her vision).

On the day of the surgery I anointed my mother's eye with St. Abba Makarios' holy oil; sure enough God was glorified with her through the saint's prayers and the surgery was a success. My mother's vision improved drastically, which was against all the odds. We would like to thank God for His love and we would also like to thank the great saint, Abba Makarios for his prayers and intercessions on behalf of my mother. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



"Cast yourself amidst God's hands, and He will never forsake you."

(St. Augustine)

Mr. N.M.A.B. from Qena, tells: "Everywhere in our home we have a picture of St. Abba Makarios. In our bedroom there is a large picture of the saint hanging beside the balcony that overlooks the building's tower. On the day of 3/6/2015 at around 5:10 am we awoke to the sound of a mild explosion and we detected the smell of smoke that was coming from the apartment below us. We thought it was something minor; however, a few seconds later the apartment below us was on fire and the flames were rising up to the balcony of our apartment! We ran out to the street and we alerted all the tenants, after which we called the fire department. We called upon the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios in addition to a multitude of saints that they may watch over our apartment for us. We were sure that the fire would automatically enter through our balcony, as it was the closest one to the incident. After the fire fighters extinguished the fire we returned to our apartment and found that it was perfectly fine, because St. Abba Makarios had watched over it for us. We also noticed that the glass windows of the apartment that was above us were completely shattered as a result of the fire. Nonetheless, even though we were right above the fiery apartment, nothing had befallen our apartment. This happened through the blessings of the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary and the great St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of their holy prayers be with us all, amen."



*“Blessed be the LORD, because He has heard the voice of my supplications!
The LORD is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in Him...”
(Psalm 28:6)*

Mrs. M.M.B. from Luxor, tells: “A great miracle occurred with us through the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios. My brother was a clothing merchant for 15 years and he experienced many problems throughout the time – he was in severe debt. A while later, while he was on his way to work he was stopped by a police officer who confiscated his personal identification card and began to search his car. We thank God that there was nothing in the car that would defy the law. The officer then asked my brother to park the car, but he did not hear him and he simply drove off. My brother was now wanted by the police, and he locked himself inside his home – he could not go anywhere. In addition to that, he no longer had his personal identification card – it was still with the officer who searched him. Then one day, one of my brother’s friends said to him, ‘Come with me and I will retrieve your ID card for you.’ However, I was skeptical and I said to my brother, ‘Don’t go with him, you don’t know if he can help your case or make it worse...’ In response, my brother said to me, ‘I will go, and whatever will happen will happen...’ After hearing this, I took hold of St. Abba Makarios’ book of miracles and I promised him a vow that if my brother returns back to his home safely, I would record the miracle in his name. Sure enough, my brother’s wife called me that night and she reassured me saying, ‘God watched over him and he has now returned home safely.’ This was thanks to the great St. Abba Makarios along with all the martyrs and saints whom we called upon during this ordeal. May the blessings of their prayers be with us all, amen.”





“The prayers of the beloved rise to heaven, like an unquenchable fire, a fire that cannot be withheld.” (St. Mari Isaac the Syrian)

Mr. Milad Adel Fahim from El Kasir/Red Sea, tells: “I used to suffer from extreme pains in my testicles and when I resorted to the help of Dr. Magued Moris in Luxor, he examined me and concluded that I had testicular varicose veins. He prescribed some medications for me to take for the duration of three months. After the conclusion of my treatment I called the doctor because the pain was still present; as a result, he concluded that I required immediate surgery. Upon hearing this, I was overcome by sadness especially because I had never undergone a surgery before in my life. Also during that time I was engaged and on the verge of getting married – needless to say that this news really disturbed me because I knew the negative impact that it would have on fertility as some people had informed me. When I notified my fiancée of all that had befallen me, she said, ‘May God’s will be done...’ and she told me that she still wanted to go ahead with the wedding. I travelled to El Ghardaka along with my fiancée in order to undergo a medical test, which confirmed my illness. Regardless, my fiancée refused to part with me, and we got married. Three months after our marriage I began to panic because my wife did not conceive – I felt that I was to blame.

In the year 2014 during the annual commemoration of my beloved Father – St. Abba Makarios’ departure, we went to attend the vespers prayers at the church of the Virgin Mary and St. Barbara in El Kasir. The prayers were followed by a glorification for St. Abba Makarios. Following the glorification, a priest recited the miracles that God fulfilled through the hands of St. Abba Makarios. Prior to entering the church I was reading one of the saint’s book of miracles; I asked for his prayers on my behalf and then I entered the church. While the saint’s picture was displayed on the screens, despite the large crowd I felt as if I were alone in the church and that there was no one around me. I contemplated on the saint’s picture, where he was wearing his white Liturgy tunic. I focused on the picture and I asked him to perform a miracle for me just as he does with many other people who ask for his prayers. During this time I looked at the picture once again and although the picture was still, I noticed that the veil over the saint’s head was being blown towards the right side – as if a strong wind was blowing it. This really amazed me and I wondered how this could be! And from where was this strong wind coming?! I also wondered why only the right side of the veil was being blown and not the left. After these thoughts I looked at the picture once again and I noticed



that also the left side of his veil had begun to move – it was as if the saint had read my mind. When I kept looking, I saw a beautiful child in the saint's arms and I was overcome by an indescribable joy. I knew that the saint could hear my voice and that he answered my request. After those visions the picture returned to its original state. I then became aware of my surroundings and I heard the priest's voice as he continued to recite miracles.

After returning home, I chose not to tell anyone about this vision, not even my wife. I simply asked her to anoint her stomach with St. Abba Makarios' holy oil. In less than a few days later my wife felt some mild stomach pains. When we went to Dr. Azza in El Kasir, she examined her and concluded that my wife was pregnant! This happened through the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios, and only then did I tell my wife about the vision I had.

During my wife's pregnancy, every time that she experienced discomfort or pain, she would anoint herself with St. Abba Makarios' holy oil and the pain would disappear entirely. Towards the end of her eighth month of pregnancy my wife felt extreme pains all over her body and she began to swell up. I immediately took her to Dr. Azza who examined her and concluded that she was now in a critical state because the fetus was surrounded by excess amounts of amniotic fluid – above normal levels. The excess fluid in my wife's body began to affect her and that is why she was swollen all over. The doctor concluded that immediate surgery was necessary and that she could not guarantee that the baby would be born alive. She informed us that even if the baby were to be born alive, he or she would require incubation for an extended period of time until he or she is fully developed. After hearing this, I wanted to ask for a second opinion in order to ensure the validity of this diagnosis. The next morning we went to Dr. Salah Gadelrab, who concluded the same thing. He also explained to us that during the eighth month the child is not fully developed yet, and delivering a child at this point and under these circumstances would pose a great danger to his or her life. My wife was then transferred to the General Hospital and fluids were administered to her intravenously; as soon as the fluids entered my wife's blood stream, her body became inflamed and red. When her attending doctor was contacted, he ordered that the fluids be removed from her immediately and that she be given an antihistamine, and he said, 'If her condition improves we can operate on her after two weeks...' After the antihistamine was administered to my wife, it calmed her body down for a short while; however, she began to



feel the pains of labour. When the doctor arrived, he concluded that she would need to undergo surgery immediately. He repeated to us that he could not guarantee that the baby would be born alive. In any case, we submitted our case to God and we all stood to pray – I interceded with my beloved St. Abba Makarios and I said to him, 'Just as you brought this child to us, you are the one who is going to watch over him or her.' Although the time seemed like it took forever to pass, one hour later a nurse came out of the operating room to ask for the baby's clothes! Only then were our hearts consoled. After that the doctor emerged from the operating room and he informed us that both mother and baby are in perfect health and that the baby did not require incubation – the baby was a boy and he was fully developed! This was a miracle under all circumstances and now as we record this miracle our son, 'Makarios' is four months old and he is enjoying perfect health. I thank You, my Lord Jesus Christ and I would like to thank Your beloved saint, Abba Makarios who speedily responds to all his beloved children."





“Cast yourself amidst God’s hands, and He will never forsake you.”

(St. Augustine)

Mr. M.N.A. from Qena, tells: “I work in the management sector of a company that specializes in granting small loans. At one point, one of the employees took advantage of someone else’s social security card and he signed off on a loan for one of his colleagues. Because this colleague (who took the loan) was unable to pay it off on time, the company filed a law suit against the employee who fraudulently used someone else’s social security card to sign off on the loan. When the rightful owner of the social security card learned of all that had befallen his identity, he too charged this employee with fraud. To complicate matters even further: the victim was going to sue the division of the company which I managed. The victim’s lawyer also asked us to pay a large sum of money if we wanted the fraud charges dropped. In seeing that I myself could not come up with such large amounts of money, I made copious attempts to reach anyone of my connections who could intervene to lower the amount of money, but I failed.

One day, one of the church Fathers came to visit me at home; he is a very dear friend of mine and I decided to confide in him with regards to the bind I was in. While in my home, he told us about the many miracles that God had performed through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios. As he was relaying the miracles one by one, I interrupted him and said, ‘I called upon St. Abba Makarios multiple times and he did not respond to me.’ In response, he said to me, ‘Call upon the prayers of St. Abba Makarios and promise him that if he intervenes in your case and it becomes resolved, you will record the miracle.’ Indeed, I heeded this Father’s advice and I headed straight to St. Abba Makarios’ shrine. I asked the saint to intervene and I promised him a vow.

Since I could not come up with this large sum of money, my case was transferred to the city of Luxor and I was now wanted for questioning by the Luxor police. When I arrived at the police precinct, I explained the whole situation to them. I thank God as well as St. Abba Makarios that the officer understood what happened. He clearly saw that I was caught in the middle of a fraudulent act that was set up by one of the employees. I also explained to the officer that I had nothing to do with this. In any case, he recorded all that I had to say and he stated that I had nothing to do with this ordeal. He then transferred my file to a lawyer in Qena who reviewed the documents and sent them to the General Deputy’s office to



ask for his opinion. A few months later, the response came from a court in Cairo to cancel the lawsuit. Immediately after that I headed straight to St. Abba Makarios' shrine and I fulfilled my vow to him. I would like to thank God for standing by my side through the prayers of this great saint. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



All of God's promises are fulfilled at their appointed time, without any rushing or any delays. They are fulfilled at a time that is calculated by God in all precision."
(Pope Shenouda III)

A gentleman from Australia, tells: "I was married in the year 2006 and two months into my marriage it was God's will that one of my kidneys failed to function. I was placed on a waiting list for a kidney transplant and I waited until the right donor would donate a kidney with the blood specifications that matched mine. I remained this way until the year 2013, and during that time I was required to undergo dialysis at home through a portable hospital device.

I managed to get a hold of parts of St. Abba Makarios' tunic from some of my wife's relatives and I used to place them over my side where my kidney is. I also anointed myself with St. Abba Makarios' holy oil, which I managed to get from his shrine. When my wife's family came to visit me they constantly read St. Abba Makarios' miracles to me, and they asked for the prayers and the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary on my behalf so that I could find a donor soon. On the day of 14/5/2013 God heeded the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios on my behalf. While I was at work, I received a phone call from my doctor informing me that a donor had been found for me! Through the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary and the care of our Lord Jesus – glory be to Him, as well as the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios I underwent a kidney transplant. The transplant was a success and now as I record this miracle more than a year and a half later, I am enjoying perfect health. May the blessings of the prayers of the great saint, Abba Makarios be with us all, amen."



“I thank the doctor of mankind, for before the wounds of my soul deepened, He extended His hand and He healed them.” (St. John Chrysoſtom)

Mrs. M.S.K., tells: “I would like to thank my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ for answering my prayers and resolving my issue through the prayers of my beloved St. Abba Makarios. I owned an apartment that I locked from about twenty years ago, and I was shocked to see that a trespasser had broken into it. He had the nerve to renovate it according to his liking and he lived in it, claiming it as his own! This man was wanted by police and he also had a gang whom he associated with. I interceded with St. Abba Makarios because God had performed a miracle for me previously through his prayers. I always read his miracle books and I have the whole collection. In any case, prayer was my only way out of this ordeal, so I prayed with fervent tears – with all my heart as I interceded with the saint. I tried everything to ask this trespasser to leave my apartment, but he violently refused and his tone became aggressive and rude. I broke down in sorrow, especially because I also worried about my family’s wellbeing. Almost one year later the miracle was fulfilled when the trespasser sent one of his followers to come and apologize to me and to ask for my forgiveness! He was very remorseful and he said to me, ‘We apologize, and you are like our mother, we are very sorry for what happened.’ I was stunned by this visit and what became of it – it highlighted God’s work in my life. I accepted their apology and everything came to a peaceful end through the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios.”

She also tells: “After much convincing, my youngest son got married – because initially he refused the idea of marriage altogether. In seeing that I was alone after his father’s death, he wanted to live with me and to care for me.

During his first year of marriage some issues arose between him and his wife – for the most insignificant reasons. Things became a lot worse for my son and his wife and this really caused me a lot of pain, especially because he is a very good boy and a dedicated deacon who is close to God. So I prayed to God with my whole heart and during that time I also read St. Abba Makarios’ books of miracles. I interceded with the saint through his books and I cried fervently because my son’s family was close to falling apart. I asked God to intervene through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios just as He intervened in many other difficult instances that I called on Him for. I also promised the saint that if a miracle were to occur, I would record it.



Sure enough God answered my prayers and my son and his wife resolved everything – their lives were now calm and peaceful. God's peace that surpasses every mind entered into their home and their hearts. Eventually God granted them a beautiful daughter whom they named after our Lady the Virgin Mary.

God, I don't deserve all these wonderful gifts that You grant me through the blessings of the intercessions of the ever pure Virgin St. Mary and all the multitude of martyrs and saints. May their holy blessings be with us all, amen."





“You alone are attentive to my every step and my path, both night and day... You toil the night to care for me.” (St. Augustine)

A young lady tells: “Since four years ago I was inflicted with severe skin discoloration. I went to a dermatologist at the Nile Hospital in Nakada and he prescribed some very strong medications for me that I continued to use, but all to no avail. This discoloration caused me a lot of discomfort so I decided to seek the opinion of Dr. Nancy Nabil who is also a dermatologist in Qena. After examining me, she prescribed a medication for me which included laser therapy for the duration of two months. Every time that I went to her, she would give me hope that I would eventually be healed, she said to me, ‘Intercede with our Lady the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios.’ I continued to take my medications and I went about my routine follow up checkups. I also went to the shrine of St. Abba Makarios on a constant basis and there I shed many tears as I interceded with the saint. One day when I went for my doctor’s appointment, after examining me she seemed to be in a mode of shock as she said, ‘You have been healed!’ She also said to me, ‘In all honesty, there is no cure for this discoloration; I only gave you these medications for your own satisfaction, because every time that I saw you, you were about to have a nervous breakdown.’ I left her office at the peak of happiness and from that time onward I no longer experienced any skin discoloration. I would like to thank the Lord of Glory – Jesus Christ as well as our Lady the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary and the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”





“Now to Him who is able to do exceedingly abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that works in us...” (Ephesians 3:20)

Mrs. Miriam Gadelrab Yanni from Ras Gharb/Red Sea, tells: “In the year 1991, four months after my marriage I conceived and eventually God granted me a daughter. Afterwards, I was no longer able to conceive until the year 1996. During that time I went to the doctor and after examining me he concluded that there was nothing hindering me from conceiving once again. Throughout the month of December of the year 1996, I had a dream that I entered the shrine of St. Abba Makarios and I was crying and praying fervently. I saw the saint asleep on a bed inside the shrine. When he saw me he stood up from the bed and he said to me, ‘Lay down here on this bed.’ When I refused to do so, he sternly repeated his words, ‘Lay down on this bed!’ Indeed, I heeded his advice and I lay on the bed. The saint then held a long electric wire and he passed it along my back and I began to scream. I then saw an old lady by my side and I said to her, ‘Please, help me to stand up...’ But the saint refused and said, ‘Don’t be afraid.’ After he passed the wire along my back he said to me, ‘Stand up now.’ I then asked the saint to pray for me because I only had one daughter, and he responded, ‘You will have three more children.’ I said to him, ‘Your Grace, I want a son...’ To which he responded, ‘Just like your mother and your grandmother, you will have three daughters and a son....this time you will have a girl, and next time you will have a son – ‘Makarios’.’ After this dream I conceived during that same month and I gave birth to a baby girl. In the year 2001 I conceived again and this time I gave birth to my son, ‘Makarios’ just as the saint had prophesied for me.”

She also tells: “I used to suffer from extreme back pain that lasted for about a year and a half (6/2/2016 when I recorded the miracle). So I went to the saint’s shrine and I complained to him with fervent tears for not healing me. I said to him, ‘My back is in pain, please do something about it because I went to many doctors and none of their medications helped my case...’ After leaving the shrine I asked for St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil and I kept anointing my back with it daily. Only then did the pain cease and during that same night I dreamed that I was in the saint’s shrine. I saw the saint standing in front of me, so I greeted his hand and I took his blessings. May his holy blessings be with us all, amen.”



“Indeed, if my adversities increase, may Your light shine upon my face to shun away my sufferings, for I know that out of the bitterness of adversities, sweetness will flow.”
(St. John Chrysoſtom)

Mrs. M.H.A. from Cairo, tells: “First I would like to thank our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ and my mother, our Lady the Virgin Mary, and Arch Angel Michael for the miracle that occurred with me. I am the head of the English department at one of the schools, and one day I was faced with an issue that arose between me and the principal who is also Christian like myself. She used to treat me disrespectfully and harshly in front of all my colleagues so that they wouldn’t say to her, ‘You are treating her well because she is a Christian like you.’ Nevertheless, I tolerated the harsh treatment for four years. A huge dispute arose between us when she went to the one of the schools whose English department I was also responsible for, and she changed everything that I had established within the department – including the teachers’ responsibilities within that department. This caused me so much embarrassment to the point where I asked her to transfer me from this school to another one. In response, she said to me, ‘I will remove you from the department altogether!’ Sure enough from the day of 1/10/2015, all the way until the month of November she tried everything in her power to eliminate me as department head, however, she was unable to do so. Amidst all that turmoil, she continued to treat me with utter disrespect and I became a spectacle in front of all my colleagues. This caused me to suffer emotionally and I had no one else to resort to but God alone. So, I went to church and I cried fervently because I had no idea what to do – I had been working at this school for 28 years and I was sad to see my career winding down this way. I resorted to the intercessions of our Lady the Virgin Mary and Arch Angel Michael. I went to the monastery of Arch Angel Monastery in the town of Kafr Samry and I cried fervently. In seeing me this way, one of my relatives said to me, ‘Intercede with Abba Makarios and he will resolve this issue for you.’ My relative said this because he read one of the saint’s miracle books and as he was reading, he stumbled on a miracle of someone who was in a situation that was very similar to mine – it was resolved through the saint’s prayers.

I love St. Abba Makarios very much, so much to the point where when I travelled to El Ghardaka, I would take a microbus to visit the saint at his shrine in Qena so that I could take his blessings. Believe me, as soon as I asked for his intercession things began to improve gradually. People began to intervene between us and they tried to calm her down; however,



she still insisted to eliminate me. Although she made multiple attempts to put an end to my career, she couldn't do so because I was very dedicated to my job and I did an exceptional job – there was nothing she could hold against me. After another month of suffering, God had gradually filled her heart with kindness towards me. Finally, she agreed to transfer me to another school as I had wanted from the start (because of the changes she made). I was transferred to another school where I continued to do my job. After that she began to treat me as equally as she treated all the other department heads. And now, thanks to the prayers of St. Abba Makarios I am feeling much better emotionally, and it is just as my father of confession had said to me – using the words of the Holy Bible, 'The snare has broken and we have escaped...' (Psalm 124:7) Truly this was a tribulation from the devil. May the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen."



"The LORD is my rock and my fortress, and my deliverer...He drew me out of many waters."
(Psalm 18:2, 16)

Ms. N.R.W.A. who is native to Giza but currently lives in Abu Dabi, tells: "I used to for a company but I was uncomfortable there and I was always looking for a better opportunity elsewhere. I always submitted my resume and I applied to other jobs through the internet, but I found nothing. Sometimes I would go through two or three interviews in different sections for the same company, but with no success. At the conclusion of December in the year 2015, I decided to leave my current job and to dedicate my time to search for another. I began to search, but to no avail. However, I had faith that God would send me something that suits me, because I would pray and say, 'Oh Lord, I want a job from Your hands.' Because God's hand brings everything wonderful. In March of the year 2016, a friend of mine gave me St. Abba Makarios' book of miracles. I noticed that the saint's picture on the front cover portrayed him wonderfully, especially his consoling smile. I began to read the book as I asked for the saint's intercessions and I said to him, 'You always used to visit my grandfather's house during your annual outreach visits to the



village of Sayad...please intercede on my behalf and find me a job that suits me.' I would also like to mention that as a child, my family used to take my siblings and I to St. Abba Makarios' shrine during our summer break. In any case, I continued to read the saint's book of miracles until I completed a large portion of it, and I said to the saint, 'If you find me a good job, I will record the miracle.'

While I continued my job search in the month of April of the year 2016, I went to one of the companies and I submitted my CV to them. I asked the secretary, 'Are you currently hiring new employees?' She responded, 'If we need you we will call you.' Exactly one week later they called me in for an interview. Sure enough I took St. Abba Makarios' picture with me for the interview, and it was the best interview ever. Two days later I received a call where I was told, 'You have been accepted for the position.' They sent me an email with all the job's details, however, the pay was not sufficient for me so I asked to meet with someone from the human resources department. I began to negotiate my salary with them, and they agreed to the higher pay that I requested! About one week later I began my new job.

One month later, I received two awards for being an excellent employee because the managers marveled at the work which I accomplished. All this happened through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios and I thank God that I landed on a job in a very short period of time.

Moving forward, I ask for the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios on my behalf at all times, and I thank God for answering my prayers. May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen."



GLORIFICATION FOR SAINT ABBA MAKARIOS

With joy and elation
The beloved of the Mother of Light

His righteousness was vast
Amidst the sons he shone

Throughout his childhood years
He always kept God's law

At the age of 23
At the Baramous Monastery

The Holy Spirit chose you
He called you Paul the meek

In 1965
To shepherd our flock

You became our bishop
Showing love to everyone

To the bishopric we would go
You remedied all our wounds

Despite your vast diocese
Your prayers surrounded us

You used to visit us and
A blessing for each home

Nakada, Safaga, and Qos
With great joy and cheer

When some problems arose
And blessings would follow

we praise our dear bishop
Penyot Abba Makarios

a shepherd as David was
Penyot Abba Makarios

loving God with all his heart
Penyot Abba Makarios

he wore the Holy Eskeem
Penyot Abba Makarios

Pope Cyril loved you
Penyot Abba Makarios

the Lord appointed you
Penyot Abba Makarios

your virtues you concealed
Penyot Abba Makarios

to find your open doors
Penyot Abba Makarios

you never forsook your flock
Penyot Abba Makarios

you filled our hearts with joy
Penyot Abba Makarios

awaited your arrival
Penyot Abba Makarios

you prayed the Liturgies
Penyot Abba Makarios



Your piety was awesome
Your words were deep in worth

Your very favourite words:
You said them to everyone

We learned a lot from you
It was enough to look at you

A miracle occurred to you
An awesome blessing for you

You became extremely ill
Recovery seemed hopeless

The doctors examined you
That you had passed away

St. Mary the Mother of Light
And your soul was restored to you

For my sake, my Saviour
Until the consecration

After your days were complete
Let your servant depart in peace

On the 26th of Tubah
You are loved by all of us

During your last Liturgy
Pictures for our memories

Throughout the Liturgy
Your soul ascended to God

continuous were your prayers
Penyot Abba Makarios

may the good Lord protect you
Penyot Abba Makarios

through all of your actions
Penyot Abba Makarios

powerful in its meaning
Penyot Abba Makarios

your body was very frail
Penyot Abba Makarios

they sadly concluded
Penyot Abba Makarios

beseched her precious Son
Penyot Abba Makarios

grant him a few more years
Penyot Abba Makarios

the race you fulfilled perfectly
Penyot Abba Makarios

you departed miraculously
Penyot Abba Makarios

you summoned for cameras
Penyot Abba Makarios

you prayed for all of us
Penyot Abba Makarios



During the Liturgy
You breathed your very last breath

God dignified you
To depart in the Liturgy

Every home speaks of you
A blessed memory for us

We see you at all times
As if you dwell with us

The video of your departure
Like fragrant incense

After your departure
It reached everyone

Your body is present here:
A blessing for all who come

Many different diocese
Receiving great blessings

The people and clergy
Axios, Axios, Axios,

in front of the congregation
Penyot Abba Makarios

and granted your final wish:
Penyot Abba Makarios

of miracles and wonders
Penyot Abba Makarios

through Bishop Sharoubeem
Penyot Abba Makarios

spread throughout the world
Penyot Abba Makarios

a sweet essence had spread
Penyot Abba Makarios

at St. Mark's church in Qena
Penyot Abba Makarios

come to visit you
Penyot Abba Makarios

ask the Lord of Hosts
Penyot Abba Makarios

The mention of Your name in the mouths of all believers, we all cry out and say, "O God of Abba Makarios, help us all..."



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

We have included the necessary bank details
below...

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

Bank of America
Bishop Sharoubeem Bakhoom
5860-3370-6154

HOUSTON BRANCH 74
Routing Number: 11100025

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

ava.makaryos.qena@gmail.com

you can also contact us using the following
numbers

Egypt: **0112-0100 1142 600**

United States: **201-515-1136**