



Blessed
Servant **PART 7**



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



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



Bishop Sharoubeem
Bishop of Qena and its Tributaries



In the name of the Holy Trinity, our Holy God

We would like to thank our Good Saviour, the Lover of Mankind, who constantly reminds us of His Divine abilities, His support, and His boundless gifts to His people – through His saints and His chosen beloved, who have loved Him. They presented themselves as a sacrifice of love with all their strength – and God utilizes them for the glory of His name.

They serve as luminosities, to illuminate our paths for us – we the persevering. God grants us fulfillment for our necessities, help throughout our adversities, our illnesses, as well as the difficult times that we are living through in our present day. Therefore, we cling to the saints, we intercede through them, we ask for their prayers, and we rejoice when heaven responds to us through their prayers on behalf of our weaknesses.

Our beloved and saintly father, St. Abba Makarios is a verified truth who is currently known all around the world. He is recognized as a saint who hastens when he is called upon, and he is swift to answer. He is always near to his beloved who call upon his prayers, being confident in his love. Truly, he testifies to the work of our Lord Jesus Christ. He is a beacon who illuminates for all who call upon him.



I long that through God's grace, you may savour God's marvelous work, which shines through this blessed saint. Through the intercessions of our lady the Virgin Mary and all the saints.

Glory, honour, majesty, and worship be to our God, forever and ever, amen.

Bishop Sharoubeem

Bishop of Qena and its tributaries

February 3rd, 2021 – Commemoration of St. Abba Makarios' victorious departure to heaven





**A Sermon Authored by St. Abba Makarios'
for the Gospel According to St. John Chapter 9**

The Man Who Was Born Blind

The gospel according to our teacher St. John the Evangelist is known for its detailed accounts. We observe this throughout the whole gospel, including his detailed explanation of Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews, and later in his description of the Samaritan woman.

Throughout the ninth chapter, St. John provides us with vivid details regarding the miracle of the young man who was born blind, to the point where the reader feels as if they are living through these spiritual events – immersed in the miraculous atmosphere, and dwelling amidst the circumstances. It is a living portrait of one of the great miracles that was fulfilled by our Lord God and Saviour, Jesus Christ, all glory be to Him.

Before we examine the miracle in depth, I would like to bring to your attention, one of the most captivating mottoes in the Arabic language, which states: 'Sight belongs to the eyes that are able to see, and insight belongs to the soul that is able to perceive'. Just as one's eyes can be overcome with blindness, so can one's insight gradually be overcome with blindness...



We will now turn our attention to the miracle of the healing of the young man who was born blind, as the Divine Revelation recorded it through the tongue of our teacher St. John the Apostle in the ninth chapter of his blessed gospel. This miracle took place on a Saturday, when our Saviour, glory be to Him, was passing by with His disciples; they encountered this young man who was denied the grace of sight since birth. It seems like the disciples were emotionally touched when they saw him, and so they resorted to the Great and Wise One, as they asked Him, “Rabbi, who sinned, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?” (John 9:2) This means that they considered that these types of terminal illnesses only struck those who sinned. However, our Lord Jesus swiftly and decisively responded, saying, “Neither this man nor his parents sinned, but that the works of God should be revealed in him.” (John 9:3) This doesn’t mean that either the young man or his parents were immersed in sin; instead, it means that there was no sin that deserved this punishment – for a child to be born blind.

We need to understand that God did not intentionally strike this child with blindness for the purpose of having His work revealed in him. What is important to understand is that this person was blind since birth, and no matter what the culprit that led to his blindness, the Lord will use everything for the glory of His holy and



blessed name, and in order to reveal His strength and might at the right time. God wants to strengthen the believers and to increase their hope throughout their journey in the land of sojourners in this world.

We can imagine how the disciples felt when they witnessed this curious situation that filled them with awe, as our Lord Jesus, "...spat on the ground and made clay with the saliva; and He anointed the eyes of the blind man with the clay." (John 9:6) Afterwards, he instructed him to, "Go, wash in the pool of Siloam" (which is translated, Sent) (John 9:7). So he went and washed, and came back seeing." Our Lord Jesus was capable of restoring this young man's sight as soon as he anointed his eyes, however, he ordered him to go to the pool of Siloam in order to teach him and to teach us that we should not be lazy or sluggish. We need to trust God and count on Him for all our needs, but we also need to persevere on our feet – to put in the effort and to feel the exhaustion, if we want to reach God's bounties for our lives. Laziness and sluggishness are characteristics which are not befitting of the believer, whom God created to persevere. God created us alive – we need to work hard, to shed sweat, tears, and blood if need be – in order to fulfill our parts as believers. We need to deny ourselves, carry our crosses on a daily basis, and follow our Saviour until Golgotha if need be.



At this point in the chapter, the miracle of the man who was born blind comes to a conclusion. In reality though, this miracle contains two miracles in one. The first is the healing of this young man's sight and vision, after living many years in deep darkness. Immediately following this, the second miracle begins, and it is far more significant. I can safely say that the first miracle was a prelude to the second miracle.

The Pharisees and the scholarly Jews, who were defenders of the laws of Moses, took a zealous stand in defense of the law. They began to discuss the state of this young man who was born blind, amongst themselves.



Nevertheless, what we need to direct our attention to, is the powerful struggle that prohibited this young man from having a chance to become educated. In addition, his parents were very poor, otherwise, they would not have permitted for their son to sit and beg on the street. Hence, this young man was poor, and he didn't receive an ounce of education throughout his life, he sat as a beggar in the midst of the Jews who were well versed and known for their depth in the law in the literal sense, yet they neglected the law in its spiritual sense.



This young man, although uneducated stood up to the scholars of the law. He responded to each and every one of their comments. He struck the false with truth, he



professed in truth without fear or hesitation. Although his father may have appeared cowardly, it was a case of deep rejoicing, that this young and simple man was victorious over the mighty Jews. He stood strong in front of them, and he became one of the top Christian preachers.

Clearly, to be an educated scholar is not an indicator of a person's spirituality. We notice in our current era, although many people become successful scholars in various fields, through high school, college, and university; they may be spiritually illiterate. They don't put forth any efforts to revitalize their lives with God. Instead, they live in the world and for the world. In contrast, we see people who may not be as highly educated, yet they submitted themselves to the Lord of glory, and as a result, He bestowed upon them His marvelous works, through which His holy and blessed name is glorified. Nevertheless, we also need to understand – this does not imply that the uneducated person is favoured over the educated, because education has many benefits. But what the church hopes and longs for in her children, is for them to be well versed in their faith, as well as their worldly education. This way they will benefit themselves, their church, and their country.



Let us take by example, St. John the beloved – the son of Zebedee, and St. James the Apostle his brother. They were fishermen, and God granted them deep spiritual knowledge, just as was the case with St. Peter the fisherman, whom God turned into a fisher of men. In addition to those, we see St. Paul the Apostle, who was highly educated – he mesmerized scholars through his knowledge, and God turned him into a chosen vessel, for the glory of His holy name.

After the young man who was born blind, spoke to the scholarly Jews through his spiritual and glorious defence of the truth, they excommunicated him from the synagogue – here we see a scenario that is full of elevated beauty. When this young man was excommunicated on behalf of the truth, he did not find himself alone, he was elevated to the highest rank, because our Lord Jesus was by his side, and He asked the young man, “Do you believe in the Son of God?” (John 9:35) The young man responded, “Who is He, Lord, that I may believe in Him?” And Jesus said to him, “You have both seen Him and it is He who is talking with you.” Then he said, “Lord, I believe!” And he worshiped Him.” (John 9:36-38) When the Lord Jesus disclosed Himself to him, the young man did not hesitate to believe. The young man acknowledged that our Lord Jesus Christ is God, who appeared in the flesh – He is the hope of all nations and





of all tribes. Even if the world rejects us, the Lord would never reject us, "I will not leave you orphans; I will come to you." (John 14:18) God will stand by our sides in all circumstances – He will strengthen us and support us. He will send His Holy Spirit to guide us, to console us, and to grant us wisdom and fulfillment.

From this chapter, we learn the following:

- *The young man was born blind, and our Lord Jesus Christ restored his sight to him. He is the One who, "He who opens and no one shuts, and shuts and no one opens" (Revelation 3:7)*
- *A man whose vision and insight were enlightened after he believed; it was then that the Lord Jesus revealed wonders to him from His law. He granted the young man wisdom and knowledge, so that he could confidently address the wisest of the wise, and the leaders of the scholarly.*
- *Despite the fact that some of the Jews were scholars – they had eyes but they could not see, and they had minds but they could not comprehend. They were extremely well versed in the laws of Moses, but they closed their eyes towards the truth. Hence, they became blind, not being able to see God's wonder in the persona of our Lord Jesus Christ. They insisted*



on remaining blind with respect to their insight, while they remained at an earthly rank, which had no value, and would one day pass away.

From those two miracles, we learn that Christ, glory be to Him is the only One who can grant us both true vision and insight. He is the only one who can heal us from both the blindness of sight and blindness of the soul. He is the one who enlightens us with His face, so that we can see true life, and observe how He floods it with beauty and wonder. Only then will our souls will be filled with joy and gladness, and we will forget the trivial things that lay in the world, such as vain glory.



We can then train ourselves to dwell in righteousness and steadfastness amidst this evil world, for all the days of our lives, so that God's name may be glorified in us and with us.



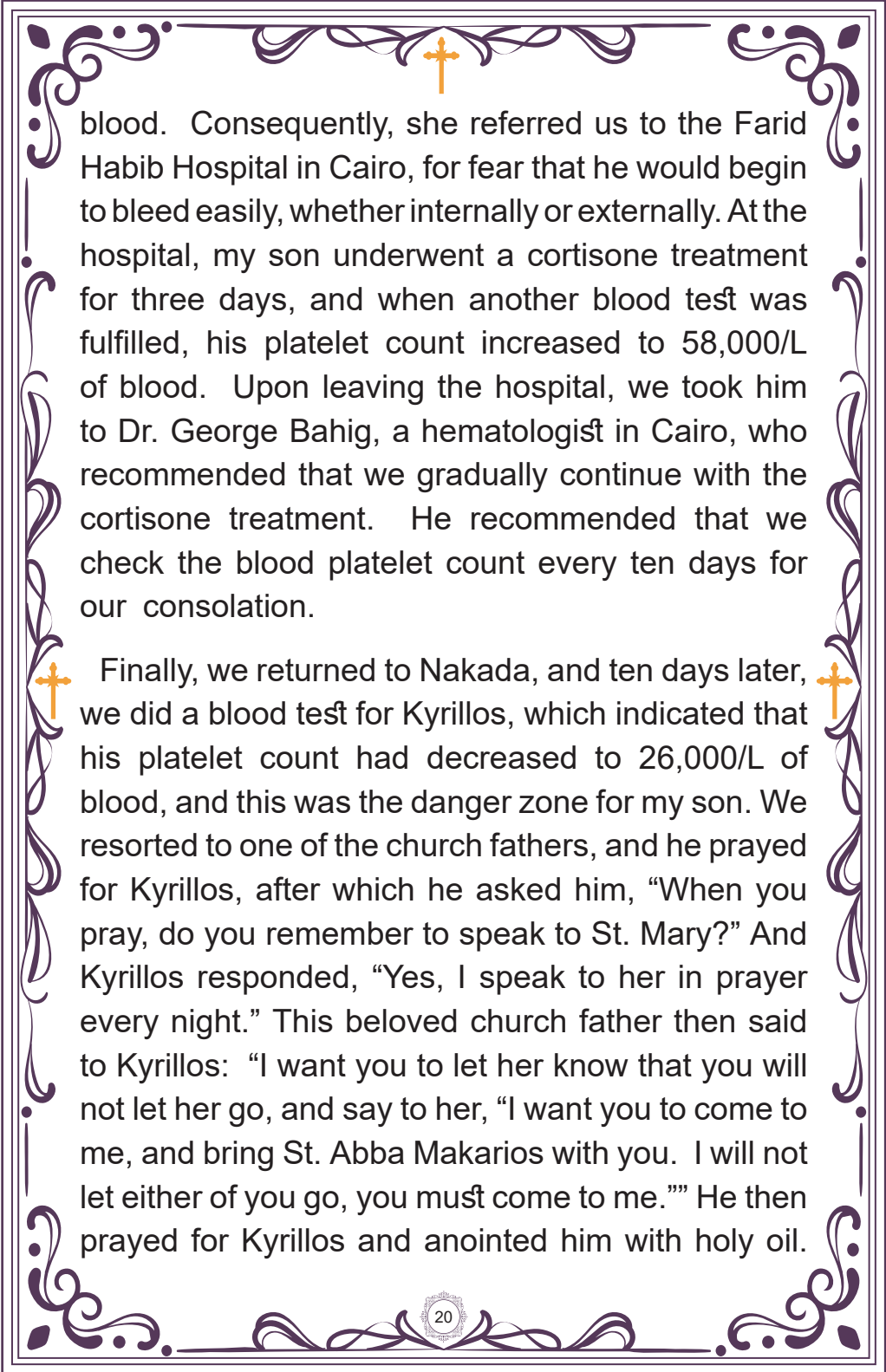
We beseech Him and we glorify His name, that He may open our spiritual eyes and vision, so that we may dwell in this world, "...circumspectly, not as fools but as wise, redeeming the time, because the days are evil." (Ephesians 5:15-16)

Glory and honour be to our God, the King of all ages, the God of all wisdom, forever and ever, Amen.



“The Lord is merciful and righteous; He never delays to console and support us, for He is the Master of all, and His mercy is endless.” (St. Mari Isaac the Syrian)

The Mother of Kyrillos Hany Saad from Nakada/Qena, tells: “God fulfilled the following miracle for my son, Kyrillos who was in grade 2 at the time (when I recorded the miracle). All of a sudden, his face was overcome by red patches. We took him to Dr. Mohammed Amer, a dermatologist in the city of Nakada, and after examining him, he said, “We need to do some blood tests.” The blood test revealed that his blood platelet cell count was significantly low: 16,000/L of blood, as opposed to the normal count which is between the range of 150,000/L – 450,000/L of blood. The doctor then referred us to Qena’s University Hospital because my son was prone to either internal or external bleeding. We remained at the hospital for three days, without any notable improvements. The doctors then recommended a bone marrow test, but we refused, and we immediately left the hospital, and travelled to Cairo to seek further medical assistance. We began with Dr. Hala Wadie, a paediatrician, and upon examining him, she said to us, “I need to do another blood test.” When the results appeared, they revealed that Kyrillos’ platelet count was 9,000/L of



blood. Consequently, she referred us to the Farid Habib Hospital in Cairo, for fear that he would begin to bleed easily, whether internally or externally. At the hospital, my son underwent a cortisone treatment for three days, and when another blood test was fulfilled, his platelet count increased to 58,000/L of blood. Upon leaving the hospital, we took him to Dr. George Bahig, a hematologist in Cairo, who recommended that we gradually continue with the cortisone treatment. He recommended that we check the blood platelet count every ten days for our consolation.

Finally, we returned to Nakada, and ten days later, we did a blood test for Kyrillos, which indicated that his platelet count had decreased to 26,000/L of blood, and this was the danger zone for my son. We resorted to one of the church fathers, and he prayed for Kyrillos, after which he asked him, "When you pray, do you remember to speak to St. Mary?" And Kyrillos responded, "Yes, I speak to her in prayer every night." This beloved church father then said to Kyrillos: "I want you to let her know that you will not let her go, and say to her, "I want you to come to me, and bring St. Abba Makarios with you. I will not let either of you go, you must come to me.'" He then prayed for Kyrillos and anointed him with holy oil.

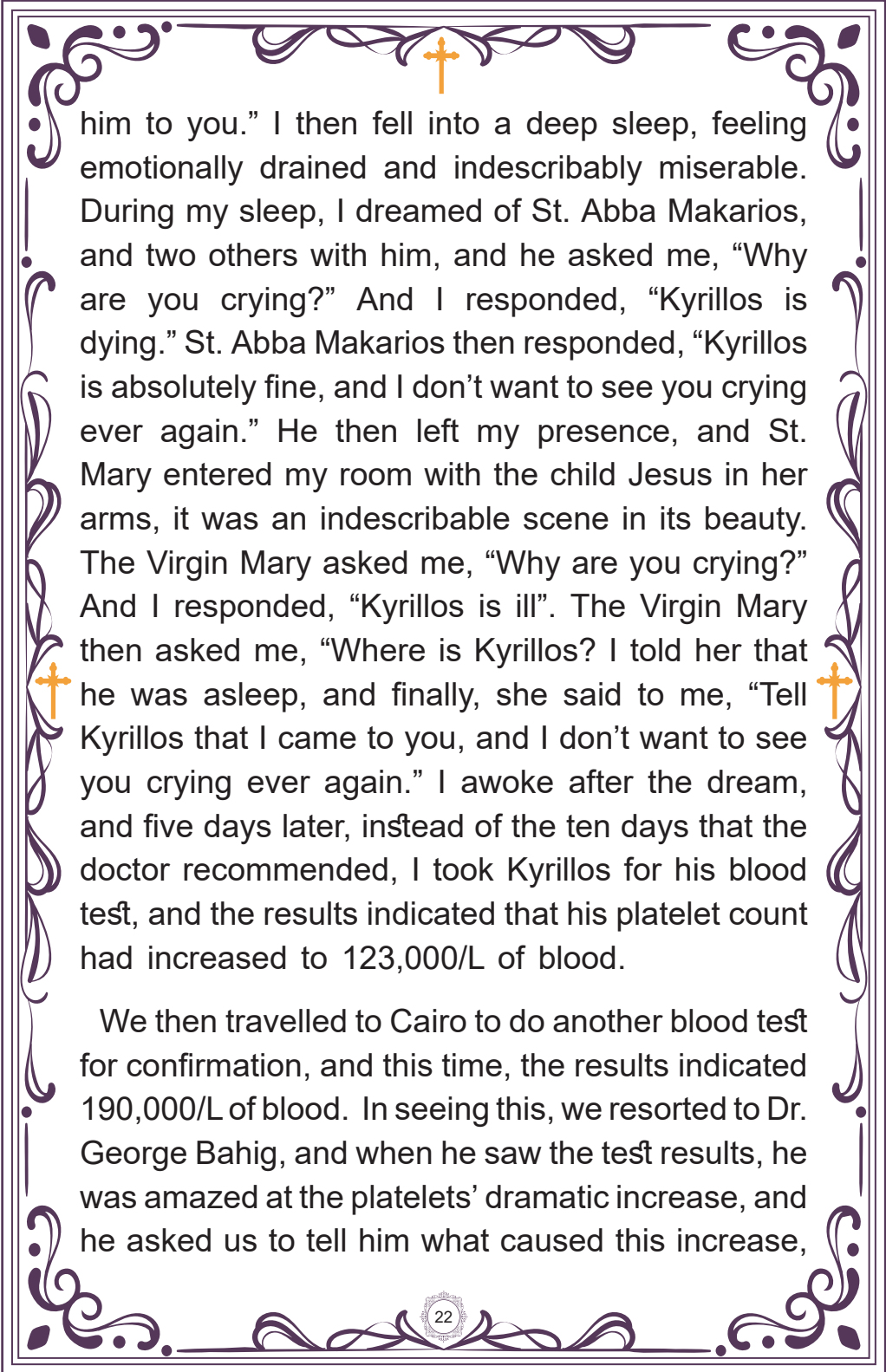


Indeed, despite his young age, Kyrillos did exactly as this church father had instructed him.

In our living room, we have a table, and this is where we placed a picture of the Virgin Mary and a picture of St. Abba Makarios, along with his third Arabic book of miracles. In front of each picture, we lit candles that remained illuminated both day and night.

With his tiny knuckles, Kyrillos would knock on St. Mary's picture and he would say to her, "I want you to come to me, can you hear me? I want you to come to me, can you hear me? I will not leave you until you come to me." My son repeated this prayer many times.

One day, he drank some beet juice and he slept. In the middle of the night, he began to experience severe cramping, and he had a bowel movement that was the colour of blood. We imagined that this was blood, and not due to the beet juice that he drank, so I began to scream continuously and hysterically in front of the pictures of St. Mary and St. Abba Makarios, from 2:30 am (past midnight) until 8:30 am. I spoke to the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios in prayer, saying, "Kyrillos is dying, please do something about it, I have entrusted



him to you.” I then fell into a deep sleep, feeling emotionally drained and indescribably miserable. During my sleep, I dreamed of St. Abba Makarios, and two others with him, and he asked me, “Why are you crying?” And I responded, “Kyrillos is dying.” St. Abba Makarios then responded, “Kyrillos is absolutely fine, and I don’t want to see you crying ever again.” He then left my presence, and St. Mary entered my room with the child Jesus in her arms, it was an indescribable scene in its beauty. The Virgin Mary asked me, “Why are you crying?” And I responded, “Kyrillos is ill”. The Virgin Mary then asked me, “Where is Kyrillos? I told her that he was asleep, and finally, she said to me, “Tell Kyrillos that I came to you, and I don’t want to see you crying ever again.” I awoke after the dream, and five days later, instead of the ten days that the doctor recommended, I took Kyrillos for his blood test, and the results indicated that his platelet count had increased to 123,000/L of blood.

We then travelled to Cairo to do another blood test for confirmation, and this time, the results indicated 190,000/L of blood. In seeing this, we resorted to Dr. George Bahig, and when he saw the test results, he was amazed at the platelets’ dramatic increase, and he asked us to tell him what caused this increase,



what happened? So we explained to him that Kyrillos called upon the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios. He then looked at Kyrillos and said to him, “I want you to tell me what you said to St. Mary, because I want her to come to me as she came to you.”

We thank God that Kyrillos is now in perfect health, and his platelet count is currently 254,000/L of blood. May the name of our Lord Jesus be glorified in all His saints, throughout all the ages. Through the intercessions of the all pure, ever Virgin, St. Mary and the blessings of the prayers of the thrice blessed, the great St. Abba Makarios – whom God has sent to the church and the believers to serve as a strong fortress. Glory, honour, majesty, and worship be to our God, through the age of all ages, amen.

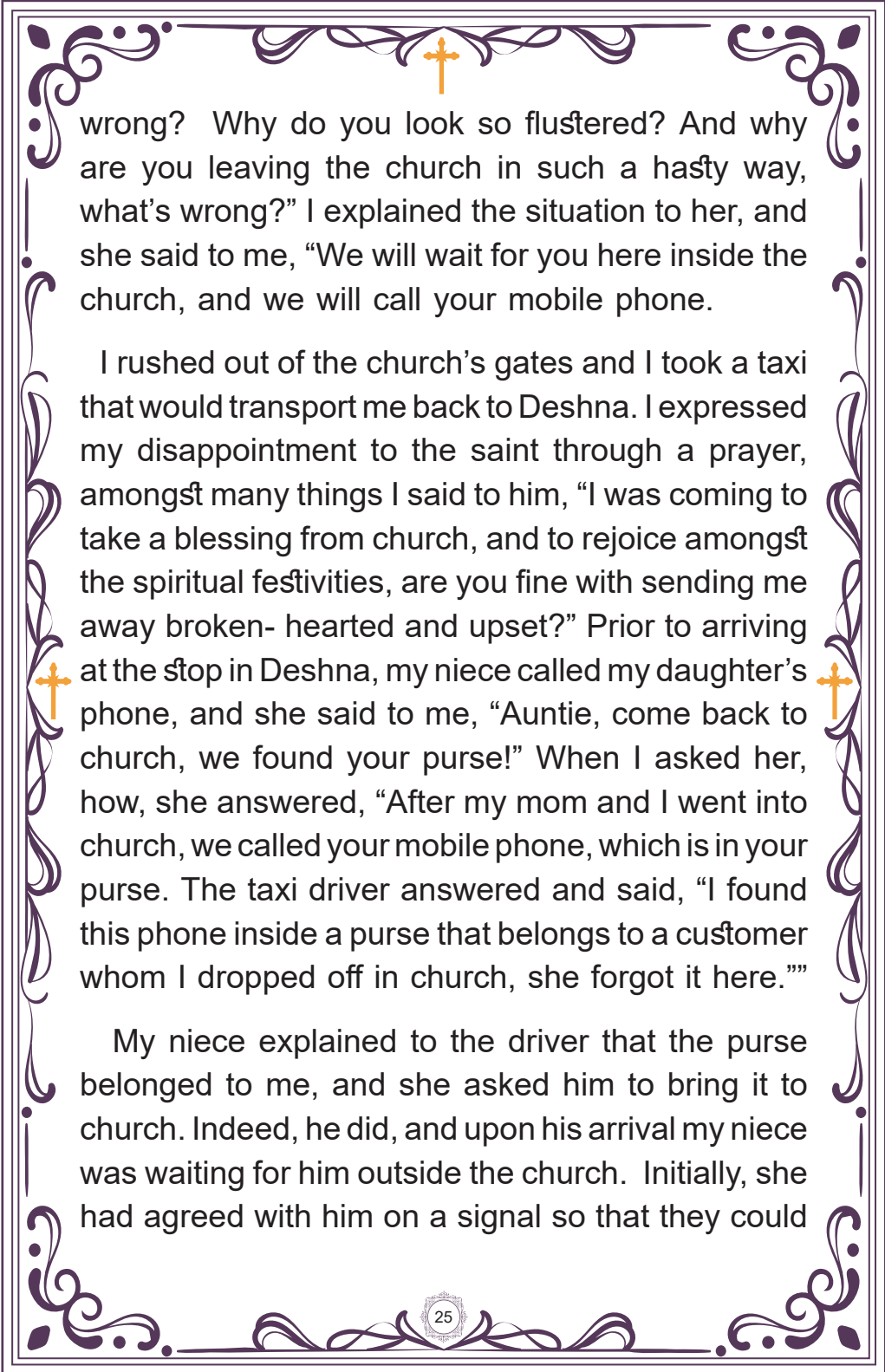
Please note: We have kept the test results that accompanied the miracle, for anyone who would like to peruse them.



“How great are His signs, And how mighty His wonders! His kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, And His dominion is from generation to generation.” (Daniel 4:3)

Ms. Inam Isaac Besada from Deshna/Qena, tells: “This miracle took place during the celebration of St. Abba Makarios’ departure, in the year 2018. My daughter and I decided to attend the celebration in order to take the saint’s blessings. We took public transportation from Deshna to Qena, and when we arrived at the last stop, we took a taxi to St. Mark’s church, where the celebrations took place. We entered the church and we received a memorabilia to mark the day, along with holy oil, which were distributed to everyone upon entering the church.

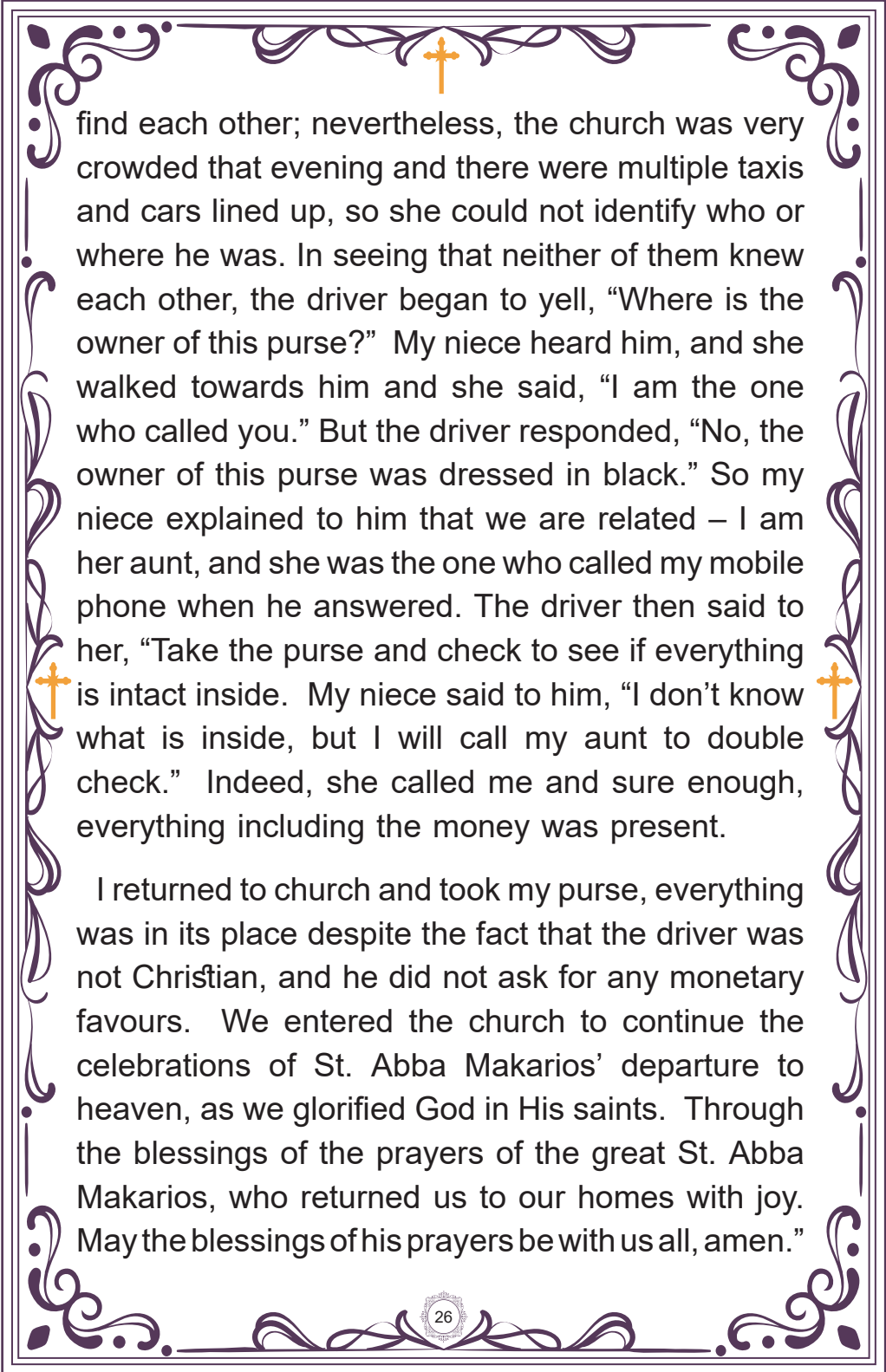
When I reached for my purse to put the gifts inside, I realized that it disappeared. I looked at my daughter, but she did not have it either. It was nowhere in sight, and I recalled all the items that were in it: 3,500 Egyptian pounds, besides my mobile phone, my credit card, and my personal ID card. I immediately rushed out of the church, to look for it, but I found nothing, and I had no idea what to do next. As I was leaving the church, I encountered my sister; she and her daughter were also coming to take the saint’s blessings that evening. When she saw how flustered I was, she asked me, “What’s



wrong? Why do you look so flustered? And why are you leaving the church in such a hasty way, what's wrong?" I explained the situation to her, and she said to me, "We will wait for you here inside the church, and we will call your mobile phone.

I rushed out of the church's gates and I took a taxi that would transport me back to Deshna. I expressed my disappointment to the saint through a prayer, amongst many things I said to him, "I was coming to take a blessing from church, and to rejoice amongst the spiritual festivities, are you fine with sending me away broken- hearted and upset?" Prior to arriving at the stop in Deshna, my niece called my daughter's phone, and she said to me, "Auntie, come back to church, we found your purse!" When I asked her, how, she answered, "After my mom and I went into church, we called your mobile phone, which is in your purse. The taxi driver answered and said, "I found this phone inside a purse that belongs to a customer whom I dropped off in church, she forgot it here.""

My niece explained to the driver that the purse belonged to me, and she asked him to bring it to church. Indeed, he did, and upon his arrival my niece was waiting for him outside the church. Initially, she had agreed with him on a signal so that they could



find each other; nevertheless, the church was very crowded that evening and there were multiple taxis and cars lined up, so she could not identify who or where he was. In seeing that neither of them knew each other, the driver began to yell, “Where is the owner of this purse?” My niece heard him, and she walked towards him and she said, “I am the one who called you.” But the driver responded, “No, the owner of this purse was dressed in black.” So my niece explained to him that we are related – I am her aunt, and she was the one who called my mobile phone when he answered. The driver then said to her, “Take the purse and check to see if everything is intact inside. My niece said to him, “I don’t know what is inside, but I will call my aunt to double check.” Indeed, she called me and sure enough, everything including the money was present.

I returned to church and took my purse, everything was in its place despite the fact that the driver was not Christian, and he did not ask for any monetary favours. We entered the church to continue the celebrations of St. Abba Makarios’ departure to heaven, as we glorified God in His saints. Through the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios, who returned us to our homes with joy. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”



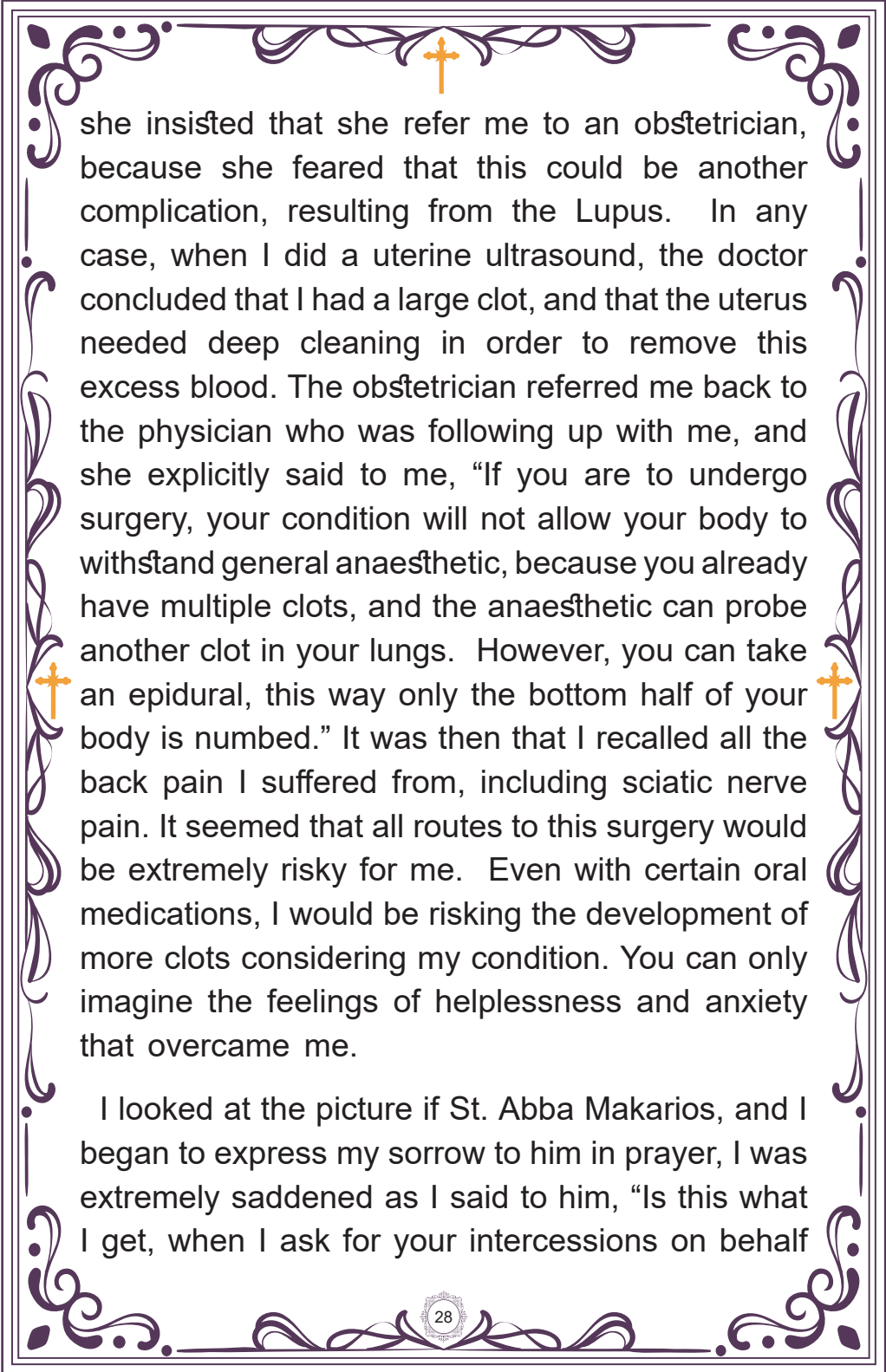
“He shall call upon Me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him and honour him.”

(Psalm 91:15)

Ms. N.F.Y from Bani-sweif, tells: “I suffered from Lupus for ten years. This autoimmune disease affected my whole body and the majority of my organs, needless to say, I suffered tremendously. I experienced hair loss, and pain in my joints, along with an increase in my blood pressure, which ended up affecting my optic nerve as well. In addition, my kidneys were affected, and my bowel movements were painful. Nevertheless, God never forsook me, and He would intervene during the last hour, to save me from having to undergo a bone marrow transplant. I continued to pray to God, asking Him never to forsake me, I did not want to rely on anyone else.

I often interceded with the Virgin Mary and a multitude of saints. One day, I accidentally stumbled upon a YouTube video of the miracles of St. Abba Makarios. To my surprise, one of the miracles involved healing from Lupus. In seeing this, I began to intercede with St. Abba Makarios and I felt that he could hear me on a daily basis thereafter.

All of a sudden, one day, I was struck by severe uterine bleeding, and when I contacted my doctor,



she insisted that she refer me to an obstetrician, because she feared that this could be another complication, resulting from the Lupus. In any case, when I did a uterine ultrasound, the doctor concluded that I had a large clot, and that the uterus needed deep cleaning in order to remove this excess blood. The obstetrician referred me back to the physician who was following up with me, and she explicitly said to me, “If you are to undergo surgery, your condition will not allow your body to withstand general anaesthetic, because you already have multiple clots, and the anaesthetic can probe another clot in your lungs. However, you can take an epidural, this way only the bottom half of your body is numbed.” It was then that I recalled all the back pain I suffered from, including sciatic nerve pain. It seemed that all routes to this surgery would be extremely risky for me. Even with certain oral medications, I would be risking the development of more clots considering my condition. You can only imagine the feelings of helplessness and anxiety that overcame me.

I looked at the picture of St. Abba Makarios, and I began to express my sorrow to him in prayer, I was extremely saddened as I said to him, “Is this what I get, when I ask for your intercessions on behalf

of healing Lupus – I end up with uterine bleeding? Neither surgery nor oral medications can remedy my case, what am I supposed to do now?”

Precisely two minutes later, my doctor called me and said, “Stop everything that you are taking, and instead, take Daflon medication for 15 days, and then do another uterine ultrasound. This was despite the fact that I was bleeding profusely – I had never seen so many large clots before. In any case, I felt at ease after the doctor’s recommendation, and I spoke to St. Abba Makarios in prayer, saying, “Thank you for your speedy response, please complete your work with me, and I vow to bring all the medical expenses (the first ultrasound, the second ultrasound, and the fees for the potential surgery), to your shrine in Qena.”

Sure enough, fifteen days later, I did my second ultrasound and the results were astounding: there were only trace amounts of tiny leftover clots in my uterus – it was a drastic difference from the first ultrasound. In seeing the results, the doctor explicitly said to me, “This is a miracle.” When I asked her for a final written medical consensus, she said to me, “You don’t need a final medical consensus. This second ultrasound is totally different from the first

one – that is your final consensus.” Glory and honour be to our Lord Jesus Christ. May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”

Please note: We have kept the test results that accompanied the miracle, for anyone who would like to peruse them.

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

Ms. Martina Safwat Adly from Nag Hammady/ Qena, tells: “Interceding with the saints in heaven harbours the definition of having faith in eternal life. It instills in us that those who have parted from this world remain alive and with purpose. It is faith in the everlasting connection between heaven and earth, and in dignifying the saints, since God Himself dignifies them.”

The following miracle, is a declaration of what God has fulfilled for my family and me through the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios, both during his life in the flesh and after his departure to heaven. I frequently call on his prayers and his intercessions throughout all aspects of my life.



For my university years, I relocated from my home town to Cairo, to study. Since the university was located in the city of 6 October, I used to take the university shuttle bus early in the morning at around 6:00 am, to get there. My residence building was far from the main shuttle stop, so I had to walk a long distance on one of the side streets, until I reach the shuttle stop.

Early one winter morning as I was leaving my residence, I noticed that the street was quiet, there was no one in sight. All of a sudden, two young men riding a motorcycle came riding behind me; initially, I had no idea that they were troublemakers, however, when they rode in front of me and then again behind me, I knew that something was not right. I became extremely anxious as a result of their behaviour, but I kept walking until I reached the main road and I stopped to wait for the shuttle bus. Again, I noticed that they were riding nearby, so I called upon the intercessions of the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios. They parked the motorcycle and stood in front of me; and during that same moment, the shuttle bus arrived and I boarded it. I was sure that God saved me from a sure evil that was bound to happen at their hands. I thank You, Lord, for Your eyes are always upon us. I would also like to thank the Virgin Mary



and St. Abba Makarios for interceding on my behalf.

She also tells: “The following are a few miracles that God fulfilled for my mother and my aunt through the intercessions of our patron saint, Abba Makarios. I would like to apologize for delaying to record these miracles.

1. This first miracle took place during St. Abba Makarios’ life in the flesh. When my aunt was newlywed, she was unable to conceive any children for ten years. During this time, she used to visit the saint multiple times, and he used to console her, saying, “Do not resort to any doctors, God will grant you an offspring.” A few years later, St. Abba Makarios departed to heaven, and my aunt and my mother were in a state of extreme sadness over his departure. My mother used to cry a lot and she would speak to the saint in prayer, saying, “You departed to heaven before my sister was able to conceive.” That afternoon, my mother fell asleep, and she dreamed that she and her sister were looking at St. Abba Makarios as he stood in front of his shrine, in St. Mark’s church. The saint waved to them, and my mother said to him, “Pray so that God may grant my sister an offspring.” The saint looked at her and smiled – that was the end of the dream, and when

she awoke from her sleep, she told her sister about it, saying, “I am confident that God will grant you children through the blessings of St. Abba Makarios. Make sure you remember this day.” Indeed, fifteen days after this dream, my aunt went to the doctor to take a pregnancy test, and when the results appeared, the doctor said to her, “Congratulations, you are pregnant.” She completed the days of her pregnancy in peace, and God granted her a daughter through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios.”

2. When my mother was pregnant with my eldest brother, she had a dream that St. Abba Makarios was standing in front of St. Mark’s church. The saint was distributing blessed oblation bread to the people who were present. As my mother approached him to receive a blessing like everyone else, the saint said to her, “Choose which Korbana (oblation bread) you would like.” After this dream, my mother went to one of the beloved fathers in Qena, and she told him all about it. In response, he said to her, “What are you going to name your son? Name him Anthony.” This was despite the fact that we had not mentioned the child’s gender to him. Indeed, my mother gave birth to a boy, and she named him Anthony.”



3. My father purchased a car, but the transfer of the car's ownership documents from Cairo to Qena was delayed for more than two years. We tried everything to expedite the process, but to no avail. The process became even more complicated, when we discovered that there was a lot of fraud circulating with respect to purchase agreements, and it involved multiple cars. It was then that my father called upon the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios.


During that same time, there was a man who was travelling to Cairo, and my father asked him to try and retrieve the car's ownership from its native governate, however, the man found nothing. After multiple trials, the man resorted to a different governate, that everyone least expected would have those documents. To everyone's surprise, this is where the documents were found. The man then sent the documents to Qena, and it may be worthy to note that even though he had no experience in the field of automobiles, or the rules that needed to be followed upon purchasing a car, clearly, there was a heavenly hand guiding him. This took place through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios.

4. My mother taught at an all girls' middle school, and during that time she taught under the supervision

of a very stern department head. The department head used to appoint the older teachers, including my mother's cohort who graduated in 1989, to travel on assignments to schools that were extremely far away, and it was difficult to reach them by public transit. My mother was always worried that she would be next to travel, and she would constantly ask for the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios regarding this issue. She also used to place the saint's book of miracles in her hand bag – it accompanied her wherever she went. Indeed, my mother was never given an assignment, despite the fact that all the teachers in her cohort from other schools were assigned to travel far. What was also amazing, was that this department head eventually got transferred to a different school district altogether – she was no longer overseeing my mother, through the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”

“Therefore, look upon what he has done for us, and, with fear and trembling, confess to him. And extol the King of all ages with your works.” (Tobit 13:6)

Mr. Malak Aziz Faltas from El Minya, tells: “I hadn't heard much about St. Abba Makarios, the



late bishop of Qena, and I had never interceded with him before. I encountered his 13th Arabic book of miracles at my place of work – an accounting office where I worked during the evenings. I took the book of miracles home and I began to read a miracle or two on a daily basis prior to going to sleep – I completed approximately half of the book. On Saturday 12/1/2019, while I was at work, my wife called to tell me that our seven year old daughter Mira fell while playing, and she had severe pain in her right arm. I quickly left work and headed home, to find my daughter screaming with pain. My wife and I and our eldest daughter took Mira and headed to the El Minya General Hospital. When the doctor examined her, he ordered an X-ray immediately, from her shoulder to her hand. Indeed, the X-ray indicated that she had fractured her elbow, and her arm was casted from shoulder to hand. We returned home and we were deeply saddened, because the doctor concluded that Mira's arm had to remain casted for not less than 21 days. After the removal of the cast, she would need another X-ray to check on the progress of healing. In the event that the fracture is still present, her arm would be re-casted for another 21 days. We felt very sorry for our daughter, especially at night because she was unable to sleep comfortably from the dense

cast – it was difficult for her to get comfortable.

In order to get a second opinion, we took her to multiple orthopedists in El Minya, and they all confirmed and concluded that there was indeed a fracture. For the following four days, I continued to read St. Abba Makarios' book of miracles, as I usually did prior to sleeping. I wished that God would grant my daughter healing through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios, as God fulfilled many miracles for others who were ill, through the saint's prayers. My daughter's fracture was in a very sensitive part of her arm, a part that was the centre of bone development in that area of the arm.

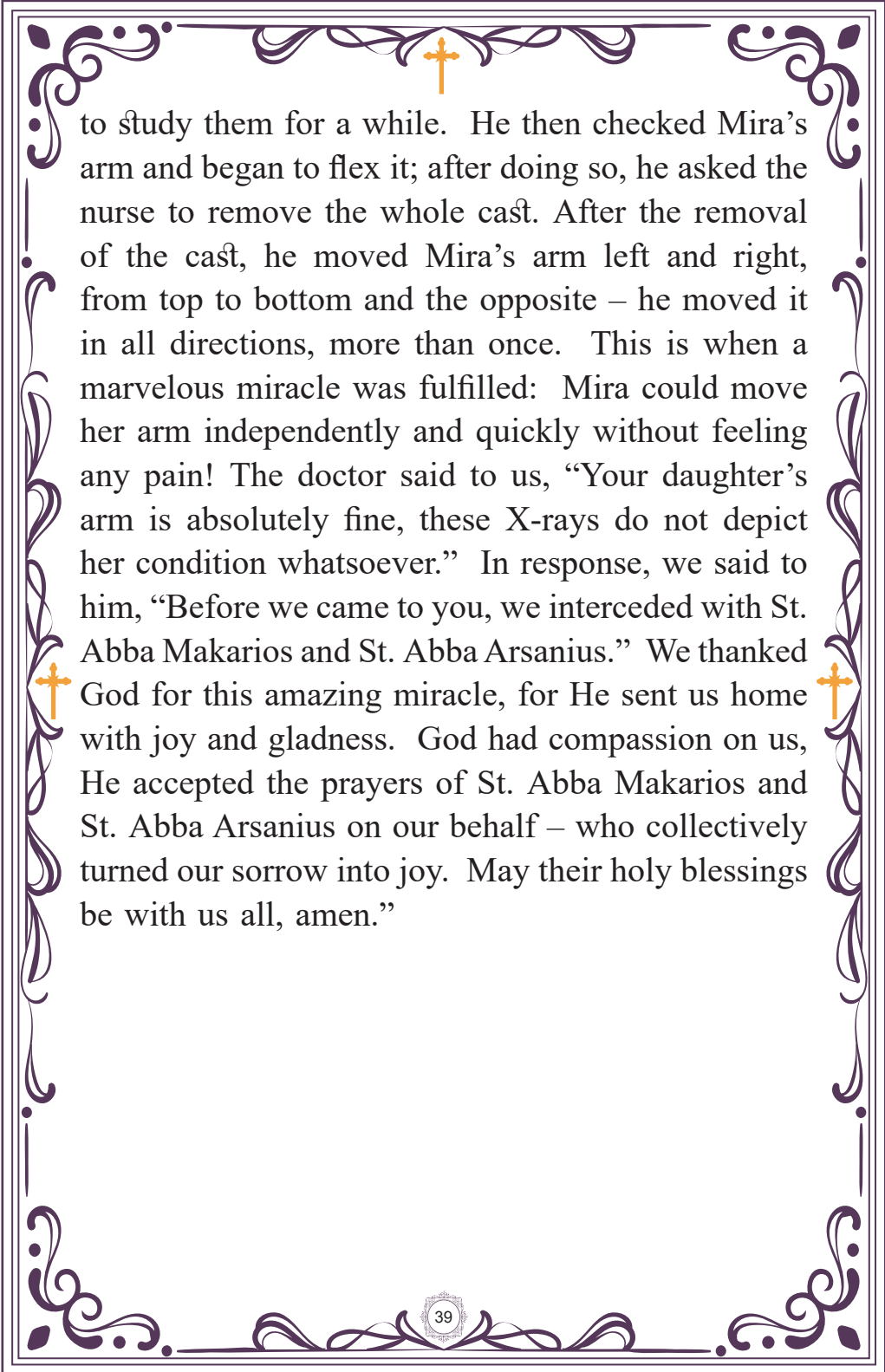
On Tuesday 15/1/2019, my wife took our daughter to another medical clinic in El Minya under the public authority for health insurance – this is also where my wife was employed. When the doctor examined her, he concluded, “Your daughter needs an immediate surgery – it needs to be today, because the arm is in a critical state.” He booked a time for the surgery – Tuesday evening. In the meantime, on that same day, my wife took Mira to three other independent doctors; to complicate matters even more, each doctor had a different opinion. In seeing this, our whole family was overcome with agony and



sadness, everything looked so bleak especially that the notion of surgery was finding its way to us – we became hesitant, we didn't know whether or not to go ahead with the surgery.

We interceded with St. Abba Makarios, along with St. Abba Arsanius the late metropolitan of El Minya whose prayers we normally called upon. During this time, one of my wife's relatives called our home to inform us that there was an orthopedist in town that she knew. She took the liberty of booking one last appointment for Mira – for one final medical opinion. We then said to her, “There is no point, we will be going ahead with the surgery, and it will take place at 8:00 pm on Tuesday.” In response, my wife's relative said, “Come and have her checked by this orthopedist as a final resort, and then go ahead with the surgery.” We called upon the prayers of St. Abba Makarios that this may be the final doctor we see, and that God may heal Mira through the saint's prayers.

Before going to the orthopedist, we visited the shrine of St. Abba Arsanius, and we interceded with St. Abba Makarios during the car ride to the doctor. We entered the clinic and we gave him the three X-rays that indicated the fracture; however, the doctor was skeptical at the results, and he continued



to study them for a while. He then checked Mira's arm and began to flex it; after doing so, he asked the nurse to remove the whole cast. After the removal of the cast, he moved Mira's arm left and right, from top to bottom and the opposite – he moved it in all directions, more than once. This is when a marvelous miracle was fulfilled: Mira could move her arm independently and quickly without feeling any pain! The doctor said to us, "Your daughter's arm is absolutely fine, these X-rays do not depict her condition whatsoever." In response, we said to him, "Before we came to you, we interceded with St. Abba Makarios and St. Abba Arsanius." We thanked God for this amazing miracle, for He sent us home with joy and gladness. God had compassion on us, He accepted the prayers of St. Abba Makarios and St. Abba Arsanius on our behalf – who collectively turned our sorrow into joy. May their holy blessings be with us all, amen."



**”But let all those rejoice who put their trust in You;
Let them ever shout for joy, because You defend
them; Let those also who love Your name be joyful in
You.” (Psalm 5:11)**

Mr. George Wafky Aziz from the United Arab Emirates, tells: “I would like to apologize profusely for delaying to record the following miracle that God fulfilled for me through the blessings of the prayers of St. Pope Cyril VI, and St. Abba Makarios.

I am an engineer, and I work for one of the construction companies in the Gulf area. The company wasn't doing too well financially because of the debts that lingered over it; as a result, our salaries were delayed by three months. I began to look for other job opportunities, and I found a job at a foreign company that paid very well, so I transferred there.

Four months into the new job, towards the end of February 2018, the company decided that they no longer needed my services – there were no new construction projects to work on, and the previous projects were complete. This was a tremendous shock for me, and I felt helpless, especially that the job market during that time was slow – job opportunities were low.



This was the season of the commemoration of St. Pope Cyril VI's departure, and a few days prior was the commemoration of St. Abba Makarios' departure. I interceded with both saints, that God's name may be glorified with me. I also knew how impossible it would be to land on a job opportunity during this time; nevertheless, I was certain that God is honest and His promises are true, and that He would be glorified with me through His saints. Sure enough within the span of seven days after leaving my job, I began to work for one of the most prestigious contracting companies in the Gulf. I was hired on probation for an excellent managerial position, and the first day I began to work, was the commemoration of St. Pope Cyril VI's departure. It was God's way of telling me that He answered the prayers of St. Pope Cyril VI and St. Abba Makarios on my behalf. The peace of the Lord be with them.

Due to our human nature, we quickly forget God's work in our lives and we forget His saints – I pursued my new job on probation for a year and eight months, and I discovered that I did not record this miracle. Hence, God wanted to remind me, and so the official transfer of my work sponsorship from my previous job to the new one, came to a halt. It was then that I recalled God's work with me, and I

prayed fervently asking for the intercessions of our lady the mother God, St. Mary, St. George the prince of martyrs, and St. Pope Cyril VI. Sure enough, nine months later, my sponsorship was sent and I became an official employee. I sat to record the miracle and I recalled the impossibility that once stood in my way – it was a road block for me, with no detours in sight. Nevertheless, although to us some things in life may look impossible, no matter what angle we view them from, but God reminds us: “The things which are impossible with men are possible with God.” (Luke 18:27) May the blessings of the intercessions and the prayers of our lady the Virgin Mary, St. Pope Cyril VI, and St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.

“He who dwells in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty. Because he has set his love upon Me, therefore I will deliver him; I will set him on high, because he has known My name.” (Psalm 91:1, 14)

Ms. T.S.A. from Tahta/Sauhag, tells: “I would like to thank my Lord God and Saviour, Jesus Christ for His love for us, and I ask St. Abba Makarios

to forgive me for delaying to record the following miracle.

My brother departed to heaven during his youth, and my parents and siblings were in a state of extreme sadness. One afternoon my mother became very ill and she fell asleep; I left her with my sister and went to school. I returned home after one hour, to find my mother in great health and she was having something to eat; she was seated beside my eldest sister. I asked her, "What happened, mama?" She then responded, "After you left for school, I fell into a deep sleep, and that is when I saw St. Abba Makarios. He said to me, "Madame, wake up, you are not ill, are you upset? Get up and have a sip of water and you will feel better." After that I stood up immediately, and I regained my strength and health back." May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen."

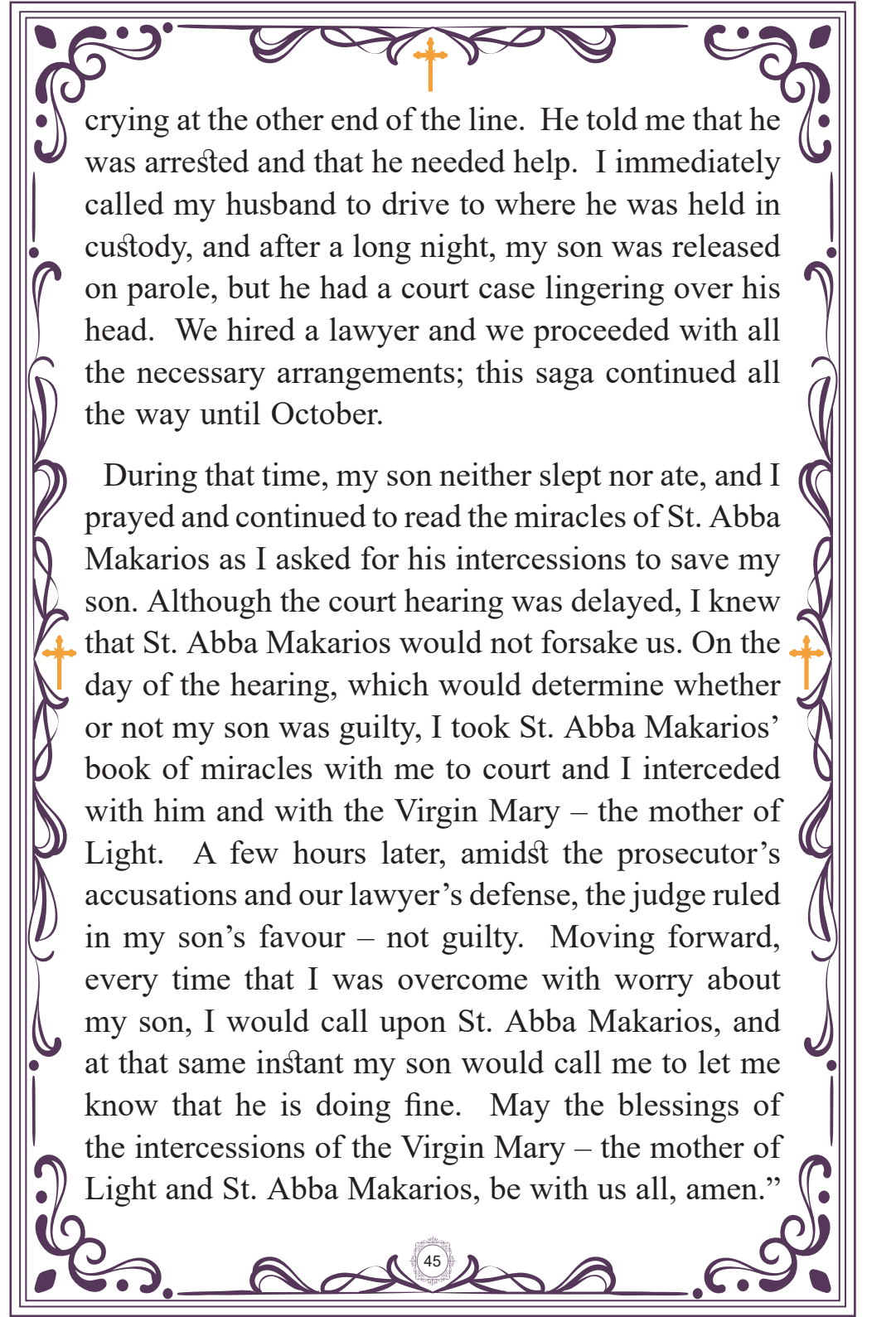
"Who does not marvel at Your love, O Christ – the light of all joys and the source of all aid." (St. John Saba)

Ms. G.S. from the United States, tells: "During the month of May, 2019, my son was faced with a huge



problem, which arose at the university he attended, and it involved one of his female classmates. This young lady made serious accusations against my son – she claimed that he stalked her, sent her threatening messages, and that he was the one who damaged her car tires. Naturally, she filed a police report. When my son found out about all those false accusations, he went to the police precinct to try and clear his name; however, he was arrested on the spot without any further negotiations.

I had no idea about this issue, until one day I wanted to check on him as I usually did. I tried to reach him by phone and by text messaging, but to no avail – I felt that something was not right. I asked my husband to travel to our son's residence building beside the university, to check up on him. I even asked his brother to check if his friends knew anything about his whereabouts, but still to no avail. I began to pray, asking for the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios, to lead me to my son's whereabouts. I randomly opened the saint's book of miracles, where I encountered the miracle of a young man who was arrested based upon accusations, but in the end God saved him. It was then that I knew: my son was going through a hardship. Indeed, I received a phone call from a strange number, and when I answered, it was my son



crying at the other end of the line. He told me that he was arrested and that he needed help. I immediately called my husband to drive to where he was held in custody, and after a long night, my son was released on parole, but he had a court case lingering over his head. We hired a lawyer and we proceeded with all the necessary arrangements; this saga continued all the way until October.

During that time, my son neither slept nor ate, and I prayed and continued to read the miracles of St. Abba Makarios as I asked for his intercessions to save my son. Although the court hearing was delayed, I knew that St. Abba Makarios would not forsake us. On the day of the hearing, which would determine whether or not my son was guilty, I took St. Abba Makarios' book of miracles with me to court and I interceded with him and with the Virgin Mary – the mother of Light. A few hours later, amidst the prosecutor's accusations and our lawyer's defense, the judge ruled in my son's favour – not guilty. Moving forward, every time that I was overcome with worry about my son, I would call upon St. Abba Makarios, and at that same instant my son would call me to let me know that he is doing fine. May the blessings of the intercessions of the Virgin Mary – the mother of Light and St. Abba Makarios, be with us all, amen.”



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

Ms. _____ from Qena, tells: “I would like to thank my Lord God and Saviour, Jesus Christ for His love and for His grace. I apologize in delaying to record the following miracle:

I used to suffer from extreme pain in my stomach, and I had no idea what was causing the pain. I decided to go to the doctor in order to pinpoint the source of the pain. The doctor asked for an ultrasound for my stomach, and when the results appeared, they indicated that I had a stone in my kidney, and a stone in my ureter. He prescribed a medication for me that was supposed to breakdown the stones, I took it for a year and I no longer felt the pain; however, after I stopped the medication, the pain returned. I then decided that I would not resort to any other doctor, and that I would plea my case to my Lord Jesus, the mother of Light, and St. Abba Makarios. I went to visit St. Abba Makarios’ shrine and I spoke to him in prayer, saying, “Please, Abba Makarios, resolve this situation for me.” Afterwards, I met with one of the beloved church fathers and I told him about all that had befallen me. In response, he said to me, “Anoint yourself with St.

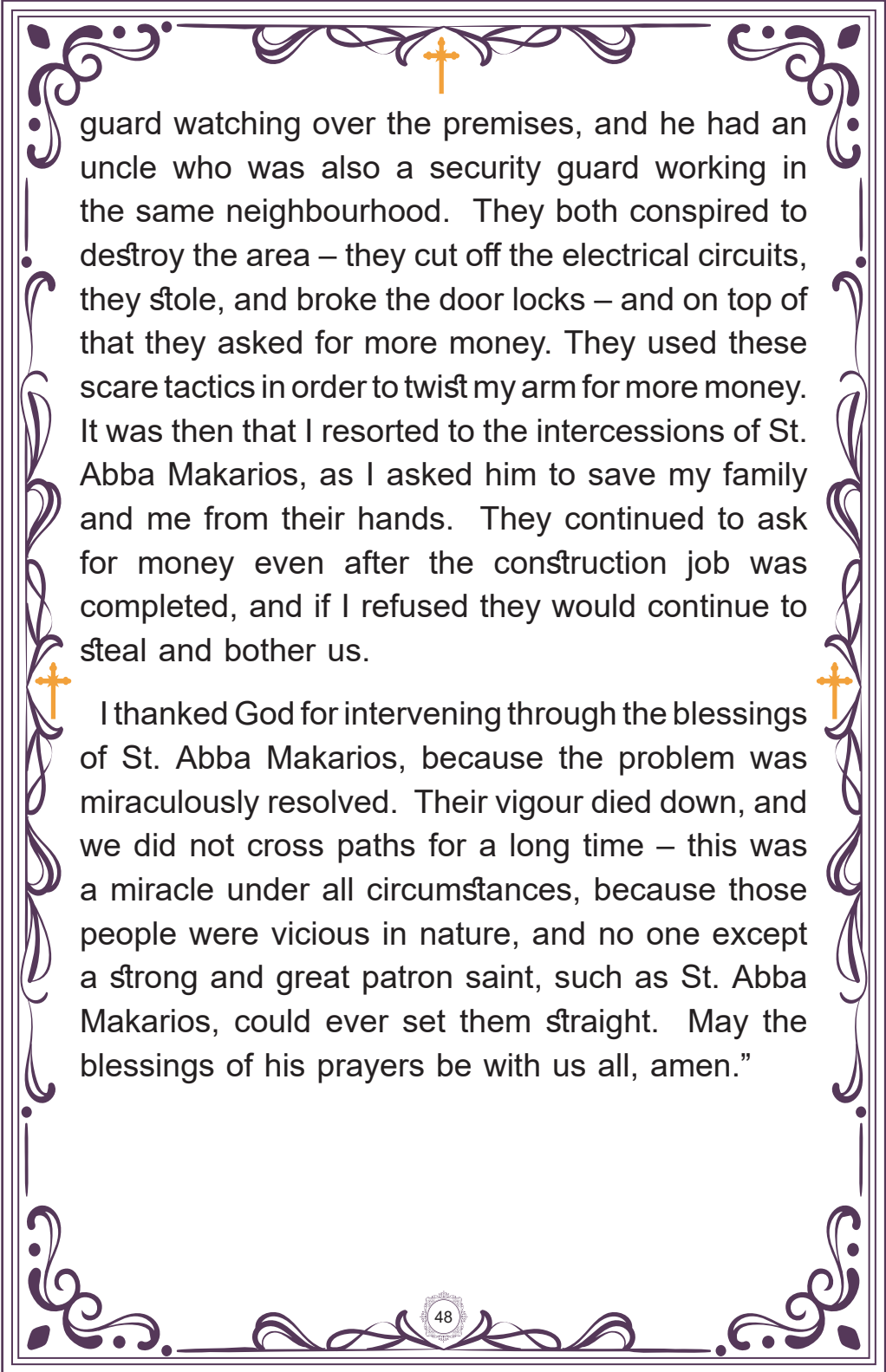
Abba Makarios holy oil and God will fulfill a miracle for you through his prayers.”

Sure enough, I continued to anoint myself with the saint’s holy oil for a week, and this is when the miracle took flight: the stones in both my kidney and my ureter had passed through when I urinated. This was despite the fact that the stone in my ureter required the intervention of surgery in order to break it down – the medication alone was not sufficient. Through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios, the stones were released from my body without any medical intervention. My gratitude goes to God for His care, and our mother the Virgin Mary, along with St. Abba Makarios. May their holy blessings be with us all, amen.”

“O Lord, You are my God. I will exalt You, I will praise Your name, For You have done wonderful things; Your counsel of old are faithfulness and truth.” (Isaiah 25:1)

Ms. A.R. from Sauhag, tells: “While my home was being built, God fulfilled many miracles for me, and amongst them was the following:

During the construction period, I had a security



guard watching over the premises, and he had an uncle who was also a security guard working in the same neighbourhood. They both conspired to destroy the area – they cut off the electrical circuits, they stole, and broke the door locks – and on top of that they asked for more money. They used these scare tactics in order to twist my arm for more money. It was then that I resorted to the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios, as I asked him to save my family and me from their hands. They continued to ask for money even after the construction job was completed, and if I refused they would continue to steal and bother us.

I thanked God for intervening through the blessings of St. Abba Makarios, because the problem was miraculously resolved. Their vigour died down, and we did not cross paths for a long time – this was a miracle under all circumstances, because those people were vicious in nature, and no one except a strong and great patron saint, such as St. Abba Makarios, could ever set them straight. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”



“Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen.” (Hebrews 11:1)

Ms. A.A.M. from Qena, tells: “God fulfilled the following miracle for one of the nuns at St. George’s Monastery in Mount Asas in the town of Nakada. She tells the following:

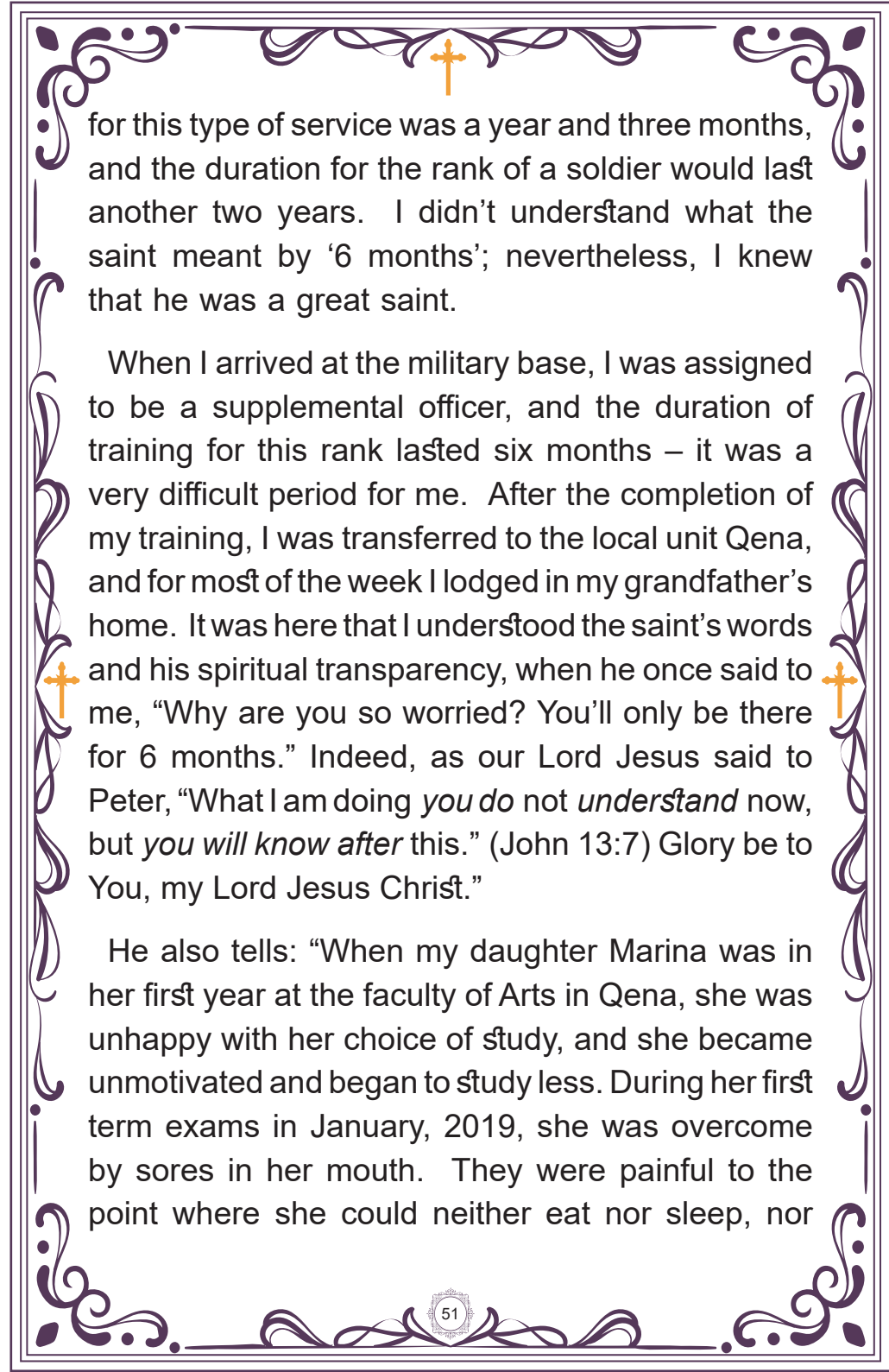
“I felt the presence of a boil inside my nose, it was about the size of my fingertip. It remained there for about a month, and it caused me to become anxious, especially that I didn’t know what to do. I had to be very careful when blowing my nose, because the boil was extremely painful. During that time, I was reading St. Abba Makarios’ book of miracles, and I asked him to intercede on my behalf, so that God may heal me from this painful boil. I promised the saint, that if God were to heal me in his name, I would record the miracle and send it to Qena. I anointed the boil with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil, both night and day for three days only. After that, there was not a single trace of the boil – the miracle was fulfilled. I would like to thank His Grace for praying on my behalf, and I ask him to remember me in front of the Throne of Grace. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”



“We will have the perfect peace, when we cling to our Creator and never part from Him.” (St. Augustine)

Mr. A.L.T. from Nag Hammady/Qena, tells: “First of all I would like to apologize in delaying to record the miracle, which God fulfilled for me through the saint’s prayers. Our Coptic Orthodox church is rich – with a cloud of witnesses that harbours the martyrs and the saints, who intercede on our behalf, so that we may complete our days as sojourners here on earth in peace, and that one day we too may join those heavenly witnesses.


After I graduated from university, I applied for my compulsory military service. I recall that I went to visit St. Abba Makarios in Qena (during his life in the flesh), so that he may pray for me, because I was feeling anxious and afraid to join the military. Upon my arrival to the bishopric, I noticed that St. Abba Makarios was a simple man, he was humble and very spiritual. I asked him to pray for me with regards to my military service, and he asked me, “Why are you so worried? You’ll only be there for six months.” He prayed for me and wished me well, I took his blessings and departed. But when I left, I thought to myself: how would I only be spending only six months in the military? The usual duration



for this type of service was a year and three months, and the duration for the rank of a soldier would last another two years. I didn't understand what the saint meant by '6 months'; nevertheless, I knew that he was a great saint.


When I arrived at the military base, I was assigned to be a supplemental officer, and the duration of training for this rank lasted six months – it was a very difficult period for me. After the completion of my training, I was transferred to the local unit Qena, and for most of the week I lodged in my grandfather's home. It was here that I understood the saint's words and his spiritual transparency, when he once said to me, "Why are you so worried? You'll only be there for 6 months." Indeed, as our Lord Jesus said to Peter, "What I am doing *you do not understand* now, but *you will know after* this." (John 13:7) Glory be to You, my Lord Jesus Christ."

He also tells: "When my daughter Marina was in her first year at the faculty of Arts in Qena, she was unhappy with her choice of study, and she became unmotivated and began to study less. During her first term exams in January, 2019, she was overcome by sores in her mouth. They were painful to the point where she could neither eat nor sleep, nor



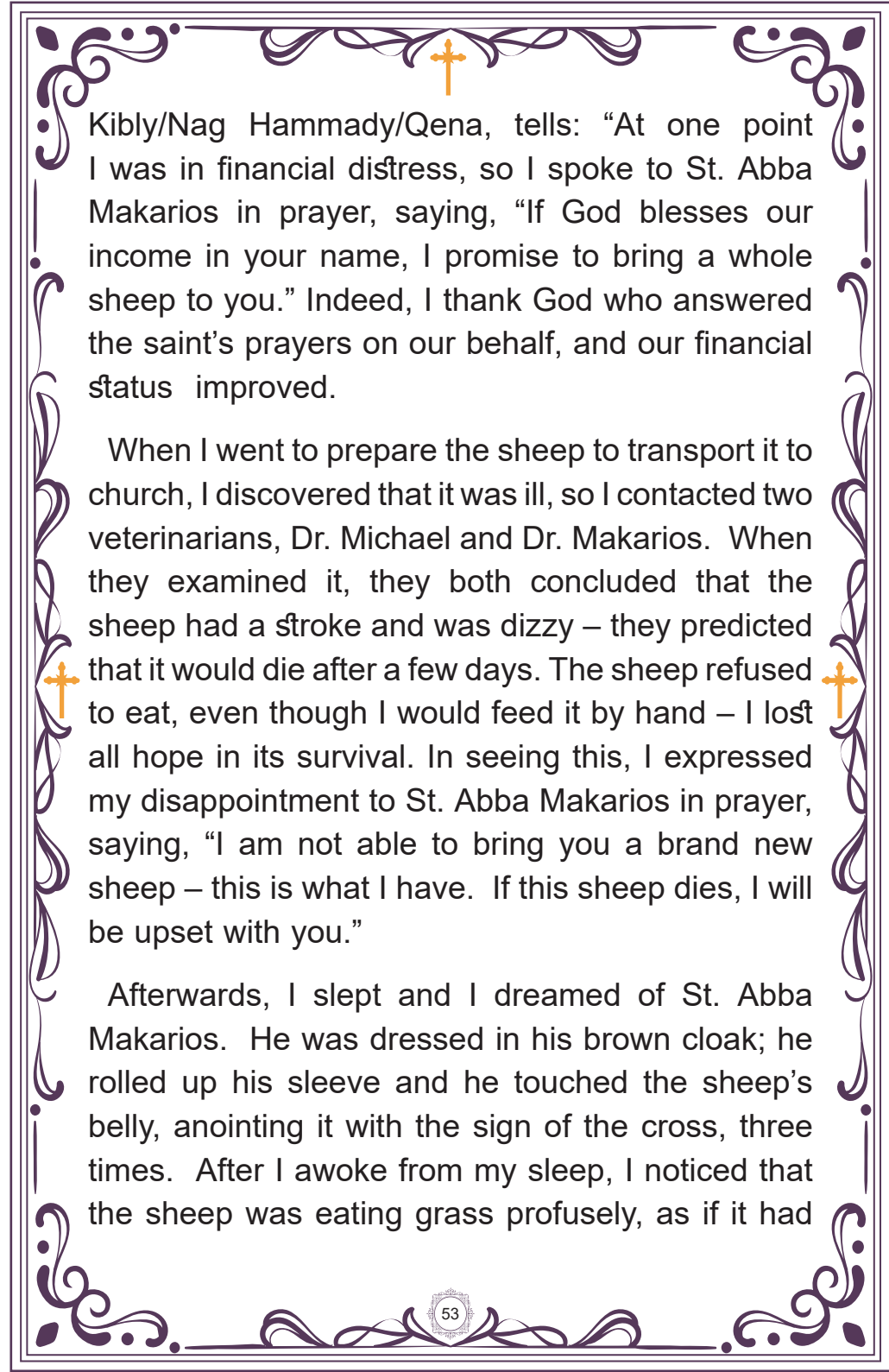
study. She didn't have the strength to travel to write her final exams in Qena because she began to feel lightheaded. It was here that I recalled God's true promises, "Call upon Me in the day of trouble; I will deliver you, and you shall glorify Me." (Psalm 50:15) I prayed and I interceded with the great St. Abba Makarios, the patron saint of the diocese of Qena – that he may stand by Marina's side so that she can travel to write her exams with success. I promised the saint that if God fulfilled this miracle in his name, I would record it.

Sure enough, my daughter went to write her exams, and she passed with success – she earned a good final standing, through the intercessions of our lady the Virgin Mary, and all the choir of the martyrs and saints, including the great St. Abba Makarios. 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 abilities.” (St. John Kronstadt)


Ms. Samia Maurice Bashir from El Rahmaniya




Kibly/Nag Hammady/Qena, tells: “At one point I was in financial distress, so I spoke to St. Abba Makarios in prayer, saying, “If God blesses our income in your name, I promise to bring a whole sheep to you.” Indeed, I thank God who answered the saint’s prayers on our behalf, and our financial status improved.

When I went to prepare the sheep to transport it to church, I discovered that it was ill, so I contacted two veterinarians, Dr. Michael and Dr. Makarios. When they examined it, they both concluded that the sheep had a stroke and was dizzy – they predicted that it would die after a few days. The sheep refused to eat, even though I would feed it by hand – I lost all hope in its survival. In seeing this, I expressed my disappointment to St. Abba Makarios in prayer, saying, “I am not able to bring you a brand new sheep – this is what I have. If this sheep dies, I will be upset with you.”



Afterwards, I slept and I dreamed of St. Abba Makarios. He was dressed in his brown cloak; he rolled up his sleeve and he touched the sheep’s belly, anointing it with the sign of the cross, three times. After I awoke from my sleep, I noticed that the sheep was eating grass profusely, as if it had



never seen food before. It was famished, after a whole month of refusing to eat. Eventually, the sheep regained its health and strength back, and on 17/3/2019, I fulfilled my vow by taking it to St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his 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. from Qena, tells: “God fulfilled many miracles for me through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. I would like to apologize for delaying to record the following miracle: 

About seven or eight years ago, during the departure of His Holiness the late Pope Shenouda III, I was visiting my sister, and all of a sudden she asked me, “What’s that on your neck?” So I answered, “There’s nothing there.” And she insisted, “Yes, there is. There is a swollen mass.” In response, I said to her, “On the day that His Holiness Pope Shenouda departed, I have been feeling as if I am




being choked, maybe this lump developed because I was extremely sad for his departure.”

In any case, I was engaged to be married, my wedding date was approaching in a few months’ time. My sister and I went to the doctor to have this swelling checked, and he asked me to do an X-ray. After the results appeared, the doctor made it clear to me that I needed to undergo surgery. I didn’t make much of what he said, and I insisted that I was not going to go through surgery prior to my wedding.




In seeing this, my mother asked me to go and speak to one of the beloved church fathers (a priest) to see what he would advise me to do. I took the ultrasound results with me and I spoke to the priest. When he saw the results, he prayed for me and anointed me with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil, and he said to me, “I would like you to go and do another ultrasound at a different health centre, please.” On my way to the health center, I thought to myself: the priest must have seen something suspicious in my medical results, because he kept quiet about it – he didn’t mention anything to me.” In any case, I did the second ultrasound and before presenting the results to any doctor, I took them to



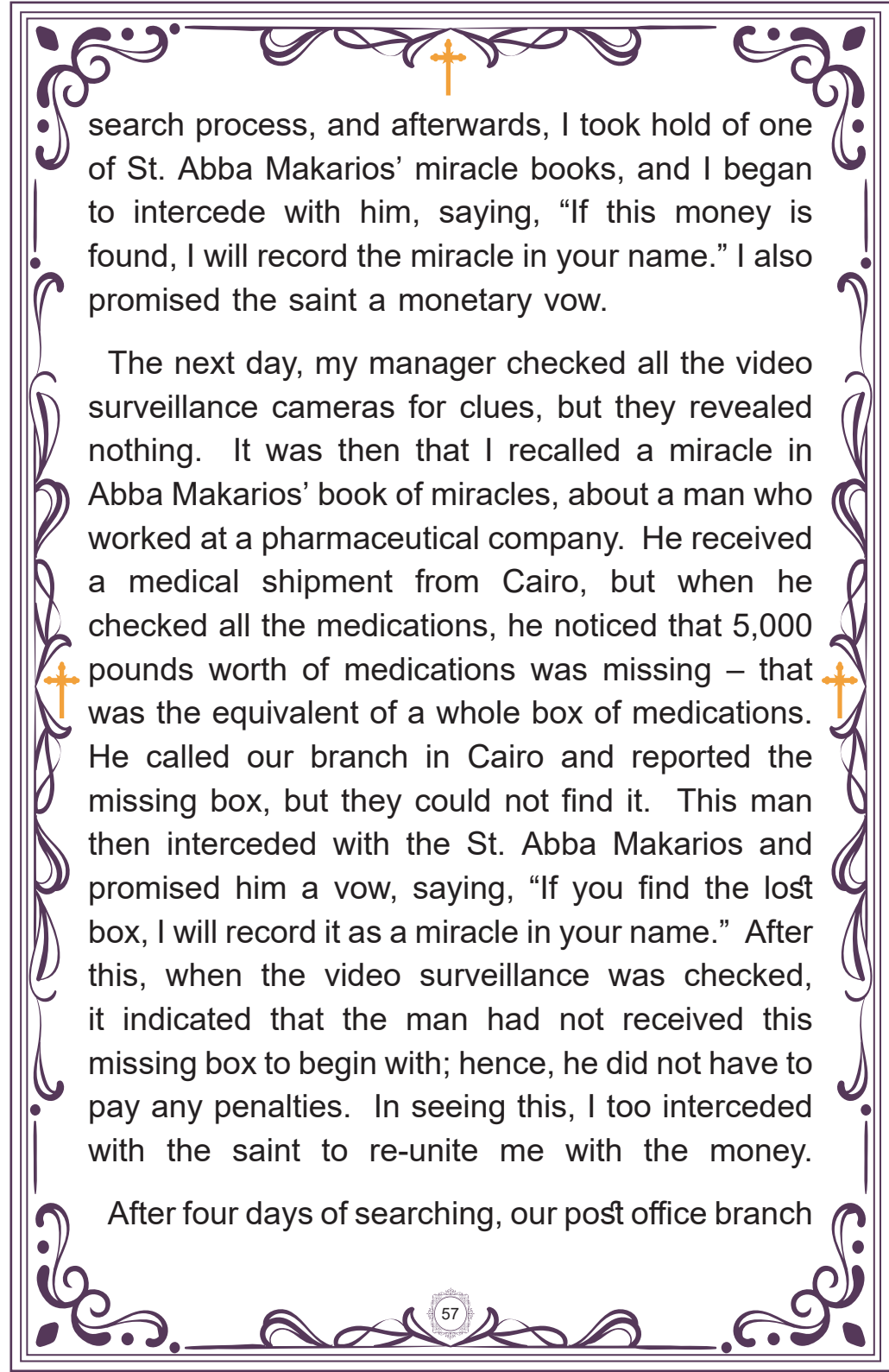


that same beloved priest. When he saw the results, he greatly rejoiced and he said to me, “God fulfilled a miracle for you through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios; there is nothing that is of concern, only a fluid filled sack that can eventually be removed because it looks like its bulging out – and you will feel consoled.” I would like to thank God and St. Abba Makarios for their love for me. I got married and I did not go through with the surgery, I thank God that I am enjoying great health. May the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”



“O Giver of Light, You granted my wish, You enlightened my eyes. My mouth will sing Your praise and declare Your glory.” (St. Mari Ephraim the Syrian)

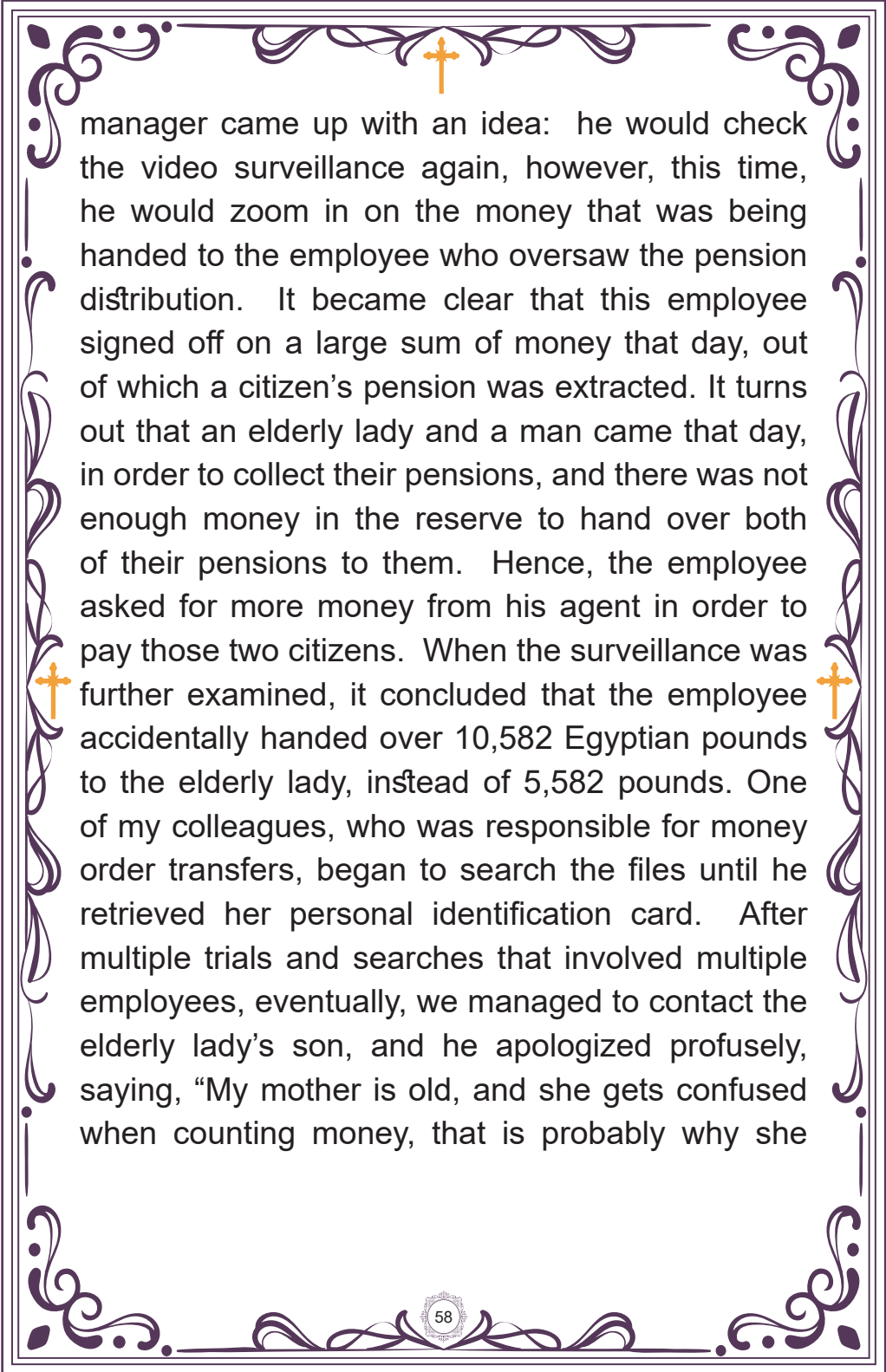
Mr. Milad Fawzy Iskander from Safaga/Province of the Red Sea, tells: “I work at a post office, and in Egypt, it is known that the post office also serves as a pension disbursement centre, for people to collect their pension on a monthly basis. On the day of 16/2/2016, I noticed that the sum of 5,000 Egyptian pounds was missing from the finance inventory. This is a large sum of money, and it needed to be found. I called one of my colleagues to begin the



search process, and afterwards, I took hold of one of St. Abba Makarios' miracle books, and I began to intercede with him, saying, "If this money is found, I will record the miracle in your name." I also promised the saint a monetary vow.

The next day, my manager checked all the video surveillance cameras for clues, but they revealed nothing. It was then that I recalled a miracle in Abba Makarios' book of miracles, about a man who worked at a pharmaceutical company. He received a medical shipment from Cairo, but when he checked all the medications, he noticed that 5,000 pounds worth of medications was missing – that was the equivalent of a whole box of medications. He called our branch in Cairo and reported the missing box, but they could not find it. This man then interceded with the St. Abba Makarios and promised him a vow, saying, "If you find the lost box, I will record it as a miracle in your name." After this, when the video surveillance was checked, it indicated that the man had not received this missing box to begin with; hence, he did not have to pay any penalties. In seeing this, I too interceded with the saint to re-unite me with the money.

After four days of searching, our post office branch



manager came up with an idea: he would check the video surveillance again, however, this time, he would zoom in on the money that was being handed to the employee who oversaw the pension distribution. It became clear that this employee signed off on a large sum of money that day, out of which a citizen's pension was extracted. It turns out that an elderly lady and a man came that day, in order to collect their pensions, and there was not enough money in the reserve to hand over both of their pensions to them. Hence, the employee asked for more money from his agent in order to pay those two citizens. When the surveillance was further examined, it concluded that the employee accidentally handed over 10,582 Egyptian pounds to the elderly lady, instead of 5,582 pounds. One of my colleagues, who was responsible for money order transfers, began to search the files until he retrieved her personal identification card. After multiple trials and searches that involved multiple employees, eventually, we managed to contact the elderly lady's son, and he apologized profusely, saying, "My mother is old, and she gets confused when counting money, that is probably why she



walked away with so much.” He promised to go to his mother and personally count the money. About an hour and a half later, the lady’s son came to the post office along with the missing amount of money. He apologized on behalf of his elderly mother, and through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios, the money that was missing was restored. I would like to thank the saint for his work with me – I the sinner. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”



“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 midday sun, a Guardian from offenses, and a Helper from falling, who exalts the soul and illuminates the eyes, and who gives health and life and blessings.” (Sirach 34:19-20)



Dr. ____ a cardiologist, tells: “This is a marvelous miracle that God fulfilled through the intercessions of the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios. While I was performing surgery for a man, to widen the right coronary artery, (that supplies blood to the right side of the heart), I inserted a stent as observed in the scans (included below). After inserting the stent,



something rare happened: a rupture in the artery. Naturally, as a result of the rupture, a dangerous accumulation of blood surrounded the heart in the span of a few minutes, this is also evident in the first two scans (included below). My medical team and I attempted to salvage the situation to save the patient's life. We made all efforts to extract the excess blood from around the heart as a final attempt that was not guaranteed to work. During this instant, I called upon the intercessions of our lady the Virgin Mary, and St. Abba Makarios.



After the completion of the surgery I followed up with an ultrasound, and what was indeed striking, was that I did not find any blood accumulation around the heart. I continued to follow up with the patient throughout the day, but everything seemed stable and there was still no accumulation of blood. Even into the next day, I was expecting internal bleeding to occur, which would ultimately end the patient's life at any time, but nothing happened. Everything remained stable and intact, which was completely opposite to what we expected to happen – contrary to what the field of medicine taught us to expect.



All the professors of cardiology who witnessed this occurrence, were struck with awe. Since I too



was completely awestruck with what happened, I decided to repeat the surgery, in order to learn about the fate of that ruptured artery. I wanted to try and understand why the blood was not accumulating around the heart, as it inevitably would under these circumstances. When I repeated the surgery, I found that there was not a single trace of a rupture in the artery, as is observed in scans 3-6. God wanted to confirm the validity of this miracle that took place through the intercessions of our lady the Virgin Mary, and St. Abba Makarios through the scans that are attached below. They serve as proof of this phenomenal miracle. Indeed it was a miracle that left all the doctors in awe. May the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us during our times of tribulation; in actual fact, he never delays to come to our rescue. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”



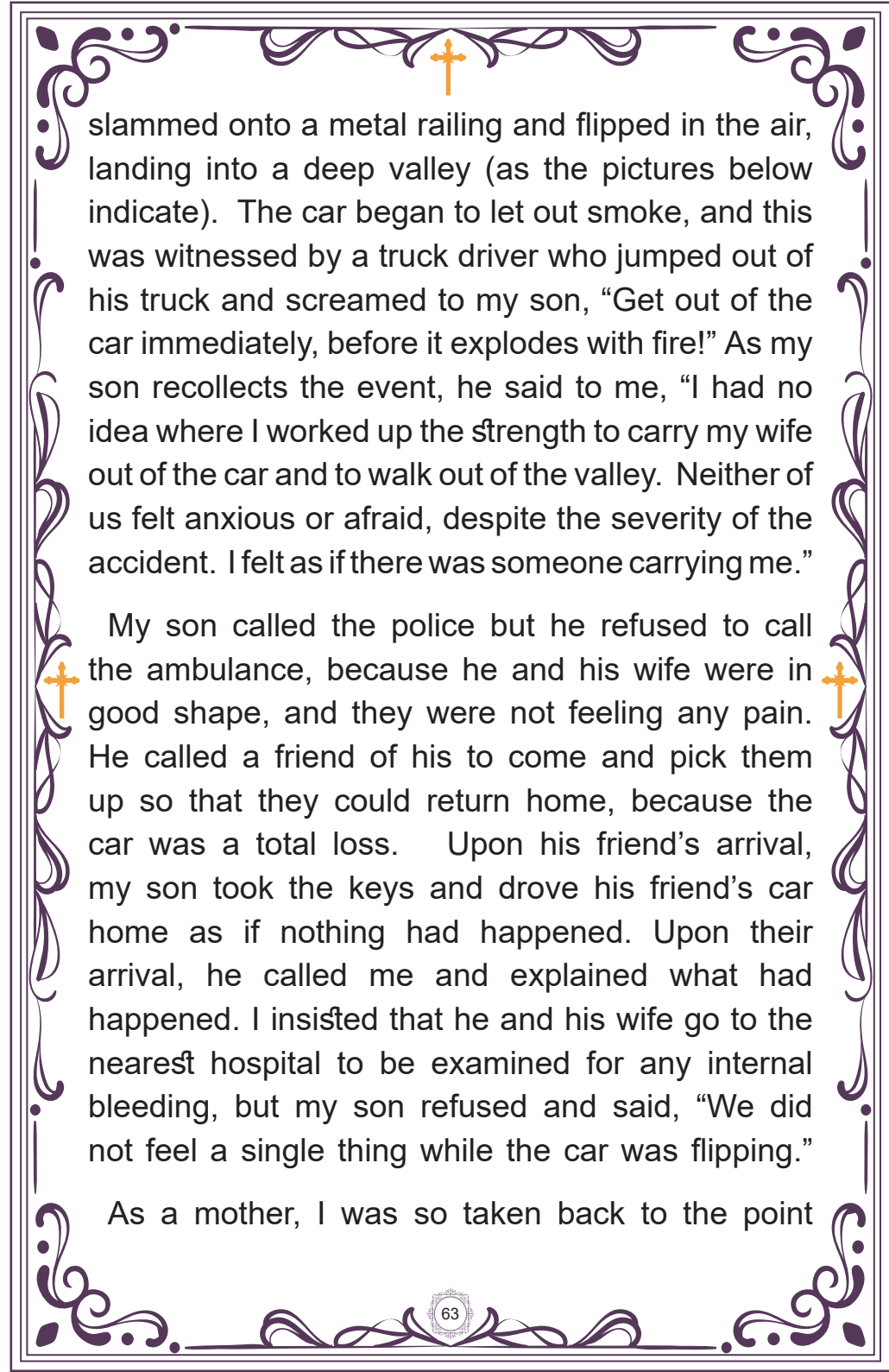


“Before all your people I will do marvels such as have not been done in all the earth nor in any nation...and all the people among whom you are shall see the world of the Lord. For it is an awesome thing that I will do with you.” (Exodus 34:10)

Ms. _____ tells: “I would like to testify to God’s amazing work in saving my son and his wife from a tremendous car accident on one of the highways, on 4/12/2019. I have included pictures of the accident below the miracle. God was glorified with them both, through the intercessions of St. Philopateer, and St. Abba Makarios.

My daughter in law keeps a small picture of St. Abba Makarios in her purse, and my son keeps pictures of St. Mena the Wonderworker and St. Pope Cyril VI in his wallet. God saved them with a sheer miracle that the mind will never comprehend or believe.

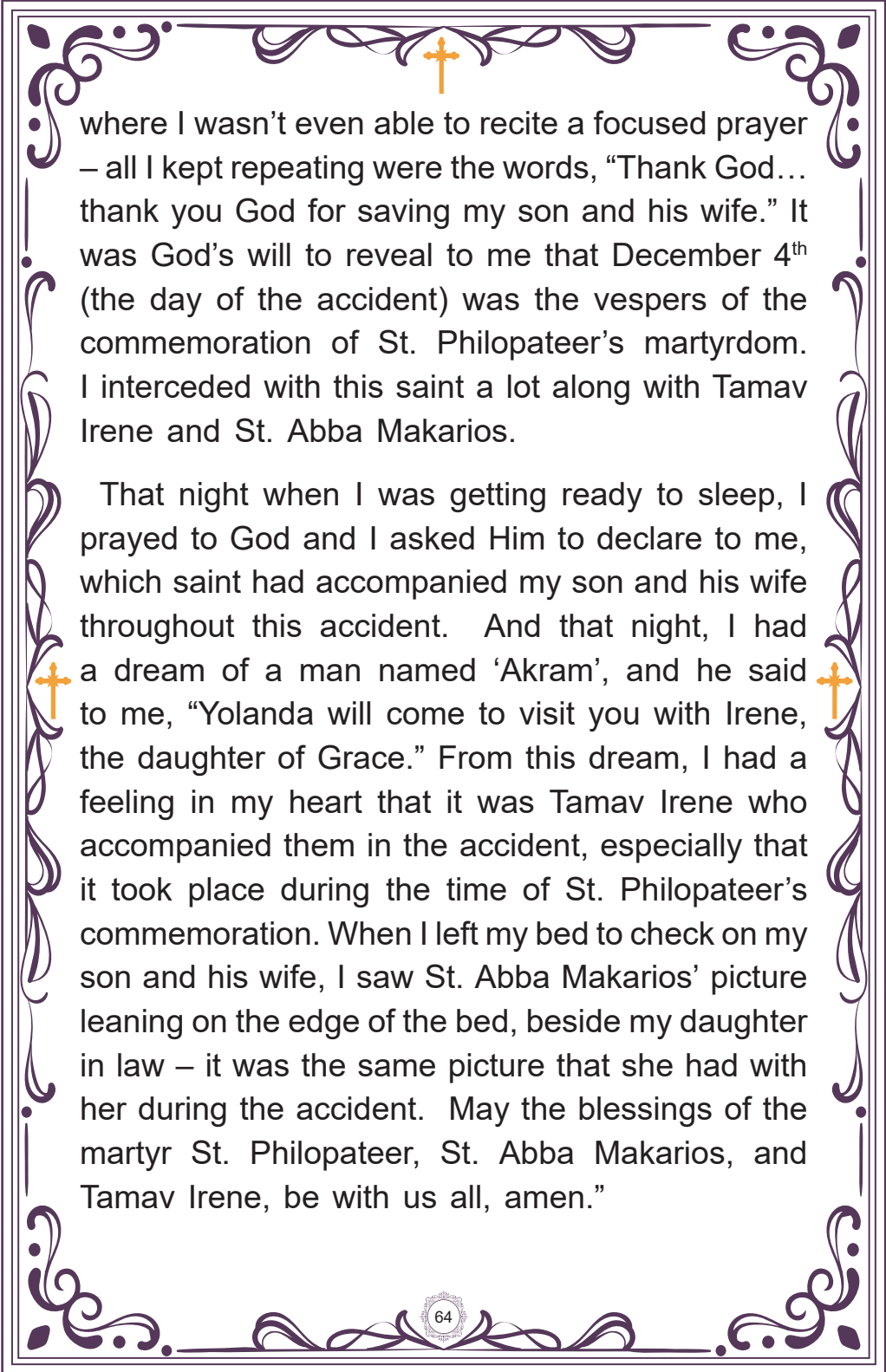
My son and his wife were heading to Los Angeles, California, which was about two hours away from where they lived. The weather was very bad that day, and as my son was driving along the Cajon Pass (which is a mountain pass in California), he lost control of the car – it headed in the opposite direction of the left lane, as it drifted to the centre of the left lane. As it continued gliding left and right, it



slammed onto a metal railing and flipped in the air, landing into a deep valley (as the pictures below indicate). The car began to let out smoke, and this was witnessed by a truck driver who jumped out of his truck and screamed to my son, “Get out of the car immediately, before it explodes with fire!” As my son recollects the event, he said to me, “I had no idea where I worked up the strength to carry my wife out of the car and to walk out of the valley. Neither of us felt anxious or afraid, despite the severity of the accident. I felt as if there was someone carrying me.”

My son called the police but he refused to call the ambulance, because he and his wife were in good shape, and they were not feeling any pain. He called a friend of his to come and pick them up so that they could return home, because the car was a total loss. Upon his friend’s arrival, my son took the keys and drove his friend’s car home as if nothing had happened. Upon their arrival, he called me and explained what had happened. I insisted that he and his wife go to the nearest hospital to be examined for any internal bleeding, but my son refused and said, “We did not feel a single thing while the car was flipping.”

As a mother, I was so taken back to the point





where I wasn't even able to recite a focused prayer – all I kept repeating were the words, “Thank God... thank you God for saving my son and his wife.” It was God's will to reveal to me that December 4th (the day of the accident) was the vespers of the commemoration of St. Philopateer's martyrdom. I interceded with this saint a lot along with Tamav Irene and St. Abba Makarios.

That night when I was getting ready to sleep, I prayed to God and I asked Him to declare to me, which saint had accompanied my son and his wife throughout this accident. And that night, I had a dream of a man named 'Akram', and he said to me, “Yolanda will come to visit you with Irene, the daughter of Grace.” From this dream, I had a feeling in my heart that it was Tamav Irene who accompanied them in the accident, especially that it took place during the time of St. Philopateer's commemoration. When I left my bed to check on my son and his wife, I saw St. Abba Makarios' picture leaning on the edge of the bed, beside my daughter in law – it was the same picture that she had with her during the accident. May the blessings of the martyr St. Philopateer, St. Abba Makarios, and Tamav Irene, be with us all, amen.”



“There is nothing that You do not know. You know my thoughts, my intentions, my joys, and all my works...there is nothing that is hidden from Your never-ending care.” (St. Augustine)

Ms. R.R. from NewYork/U.S.A., tells: “My eldest son had to take an entrance exam prior to entering secondary school, and this exam was known to be very challenging. Upon successful completion of the exam, the top five students would be awarded a ceremonial party where parents are invited to attend. In truth, I longed that my son would qualify as one of the top five, however, I appreciated the fact that it was a long exam with time constraints, and there were no books to prepare students for it. 

Soon I discovered that the exam was one week prior to the commemoration of St. Abba Makarios' departure. I fervently interceded with the saint, along with all the martyrs and saints, that they may accompany my son during his exam. 

I thank God that through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios and the choir of martyrs and saints, my son passed the exam with distinction, and he was amongst the top five. As I had promised St. Abba Makarios, I recorded the miracle that God fulfilled for us through his prayers. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”



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

Dr. Niveen from El Aluminum/Nag Hammady, tells: “The following miracle is a testimony to God’s work in my life, through the blessings and the intercessions of my beloved father, St. Abba Makarios.

At one point in my life, I suffered from a deficiency in Calcium (hypocalcaemia) to the point where I needed to take it intravenously. I was also overcome by spasms that caused paralysis in one half of my face, my hands, and feet. In seeing this, my eldest daughter anointed me with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil, and my youngest daughter brought St. Abba Makarios’ book of miracles and put it on my head, along with the martyr Bishoy El komos Daniel’s book of miracles.

As my eldest daughter was anointing me, I signalled to her to pour the whole vial over my head. It was then that I felt a breeze drifting beside both sides of my head. Finally, my mouth returned to its normal position and I was able to speak in the span of only five minutes. During another one of the spasms that overcame me, my daughters did the same thing, they anointed me with the saint’s holy oil, and they placed both miracle books over

my head, and I recovered immediately afterwards.”

She also tells: “In order for the insurance company to cover the various costs of my medication, there was some complicated paperwork that needed to be taken care of. So I spoke to St. Abba Makarios in prayer, saying, “I have no one in a higher place but you, you are my advocate in Qena.” And sure enough, my paper work was completed with ease, to the point where the employees said, “This case was taken care of by the higher authorities in the company.” My advocate, was St. Abba Makarios.”

She also tells: “My daughter used to suffer from irritable bowel syndrome for many years. Her condition worsened when blood appeared in her stool. I took her to the doctor to check her, and as he was examining her, I called upon St. Abba Makarios and St. Abba Wanis, saying, “Please, gladden my heart and console me about my daughter’s health.” I also promised St. Abba Makarios a vow, saying, “If my daughter does not end up needing a colonoscopy, I will bring the cost of the colonoscopy procedure to your shrine.” Sure enough the doctor did an ultrasound for my daughter’s stomach, and he said, “Your daughter is fine, she will not need to go through with a colonoscopy.” May the blessings

of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios 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)**

Ms. B.R. from Canada, tells: “On the 18th of November, I suffered from a severe headache and pain in my neck and back that remained with me until the 21st of November. Despite the fact that I took various pain relief medications, the headache persisted, along with the pain in my neck and my back. On the 22nd of November, I went to a medical clinic and the attending doctor transferred me to the hospital for a CAT scan.


When I arrived at the hospital, I was unable to sit or to walk, I wanted to sleep on my back due to the extent of the pain. When the scan results appeared, they indicated that I had an accumulation of mucous around my sinuses. As a result, the doctor administered intravenous fluids, and prescribed a medication for me to treat what he thought was a sinus infection.




After I was discharged from the hospital and I returned home, the headache and the pain returned even worse than before. The next day, I went to a different hospital that was farther away from my home, but it was better equipped. They administered intravenous fluids for me, and although there was slight improvement in the headache and the pain, the next day, it returned again, and it persisted for three whole weeks.

During this time, a friend of mine came to visit me, and along with her she brought me a book of St. Abba Makarios' miracles and his holy oil. I anointed myself with the holy oil and I asked for the saint's intercessions on my behalf. I resorted to a third doctor who prescribed multiple medications for me to take, but all to no avail. I then tried a fourth doctor, but still, the pain persisted.



On the 10th of December, 2019, I took hold of St. Abba Makarios' book of miracles and I looked at his picture on the front cover. I noticed that in his hand he held a cross, and I spoke to him in prayer, saying, "I live in this country as a sojourner, please, intercede on my behalf. I will sleep on my stomach tonight, please put the cross that you are holding in your hand, on my back, my neck, and my head." I



then fell asleep and I woke up four hours later, at 2:00 am past midnight. For the first time in a long while, I awoke without a headache. I thanked God and St. Abba Makarios, and I continued my sleep until the next morning – but still, no trace of a headache. I thanked God for the significant improvement that I am currently experiencing, through the intercession of St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his prayers 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)



The sister of Mr. Milad Maurice Nagaty from Farshout/Qena, tells: “My brother was enrolled in his military service in the city of Sueiss, and he was assigned to join the artillery regiment. He remained in this role for five months, until a decision was made that part of his cohort would be transferred to Sinai. When I was notified of this, I became extremely worried that my brother may be chosen to end up there, and I began to cry. I went to speak to one of the nuns who oversaw the residence where I lived, and she said to me, “Call upon the intercessions of



St. Abba Makarios, promise him a vow, and don't worry." Immediately after hearing this, I said, "O, Abba Makarios, pray for us!" Nevertheless, my brother's name was chosen as one of those who would be travelling to Sinai. We all knew about the dangers that he would be exposed to in Sinai. When my brother called me to tell me that he would be travelling, I said to him, "Don't worry, St. Abba Makarios is with you."

At this point, a wondrous miracle took flight: when the names of the soldiers were called out, they entered the designated vehicles that would transport them to Sinai, but all of a sudden, the attending lieutenant came and said, "There are too many soldiers here." And he called out two of them, one of them was my brother, and the other was my brother's acquaintance – this was despite the fact that my brother was the only Christian soldier amongst all of them. May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen."



“My God...where can I find a tongue that is able to glorify You worthily, on behalf of Your boundless grace?” (St. Augustine)

Ms. A.A. from Nag Hammady/Qena, tells: “I work in the government sector in the city of Nag-Hammady, and the head of my department works out of another office branch in Qena. This man used to exercise religious persecution against me, because I am a Christian. He constantly sent me in for questioning and I would be reprimanded – he would cut off part of my salary, for no reason at all. He even attempted to turn my manager and other members in the managerial department against me. However, since they knew my moral code, and they’ve dealt with me on a regular basis, they knew that I was genuine and sincere. They refused to believe what he said against me, and they would constantly advise me, saying, “You need to file a complaint against him in the human resources department.” In short, everyone at work was a witness to how I was being treated.

I reached a point where I was going to take an unpaid leave of absence, because I couldn’t handle the situation anymore. I lived through this religious persecution for more than five years, and throughout those years, I interceded with the Virgin Mary and



St. Abba Makarios, and I would say to the saint, “How is it that you are in Qena, and the head of my department is also in Qena, oppressing one of your spiritual daughters this way?” I promised the saint a vow, that if this man becomes transferred somewhere far away, I would record the miracle. And sure enough, through the intercessions of the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios, he was transferred from Qena to a different branch, where he was assigned a lower rank than his previous one. This was thanks to the prayers of our lady the Virgin Mary and the great St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”



She also tells: “At one point, I suffered from a problem in my thyroid gland, which gave rise to many other health issues. After doing an ultrasound, the doctor concluded that there was a foreign mass on it, and when I was referred to a general surgeon in Cairo, he concluded that the gland needed to be removed. I went ahead with the surgery, and the doctor was sure that the lump was cancerous. I interceded fervently with our lady the Virgin Mary, and a multitude of martyrs and saints, especially my patron saint, Abba Makarios. After the surgery, I had a dream of St. Abba Makarios, and he was dressed in his liturgy tunic; he was offering incense





at St. Mary's church in Qena. I asked him to pray on my behalf, and he anointed me with the sign of the cross.

After the removal of my thyroid gland, a sample was sent off to be tested. When the results returned, they indicated that the thyroid gland was free of any cancer, and this was thanks to the prayers of my patron saint, Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



"But those who wait on the Lord shall renew their strength; They shall mount up with wings like eagles, They shall run and not be weary, They shall walk and not faint." (Isaiah 40:31)



Mr. Ayoub Zarief Sharoubeem from Dar El Salam/ Sauhag, tells: "First of all, I would like to thank all the martyrs and the saints, especially St. Abba Makarios, the patron saint of Qena's diocese, for standing by my side.

At one point, I had a cold that escalated with time and developed into pneumonia, especially in the right lobe of my lung, which was indicated by the chest X-ray. I was examined by multiple doctors,



and I took many different types of medications but all to no avail. I reached a point where my body was dehydrated. Since I am also diabetic, and I have complications with my blood pressure and my kidneys, the dehydration caused my creatinine levels to rise to 6 mg/dL, and the sugar levels to rise to 590 mg/dL. My heart rate became weak with time, and the levels of urea increased to 90 mg/dL. In seeing this, the doctors at Cairo's Private Hospital in Sauhag transferred me to the intensive care unit – I was in critical condition. I remained in the ICU for six days. My wife beseeched St. Abba Makarios and she spoke to him in prayer, saying, "O Abba Makarios, if Ayoub's health is restored to him, I will record this as a miracle in your name."

After I was discharged from the ICU, I was placed under supervision for two days in order to ensure that my blood work had returned to normal. And sure enough, through the intercessions of a multitude of saints, especially St. Abba Makarios, my blood work became normal, and my X-rays indicated that my lungs were clear. The team of doctors who were overseeing my case were awestruck at my recovery, particularly the respirologist who knew the extent of the pneumonia in my lungs. May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen."




“I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.” (Philippians 4:13)



Ms. Nermeen Bushra Guirgis from Qena, tells: “I would like to thank my Lord God and Saviour, Jesus Christ who was glorified in His saints, through the intercessions of our lady the Virgin Mary, St. Abba Makarios, St. Abba Wanis, and the martyred children of Bethlehem, who were glorified with my daughter.

When my daughter was in her third year of university she was studying physiotherapy, and she failed her pathology course, which was during her first semester. I expressed my disappointment to St.  Abba Makarios in prayer, especially because on the  day of her final exam, I was tidying up his shrine. When she completed the exam, she felt that it was extremely difficult, and her answers were not sufficient. In seeing this, I said to her, “May the blessings of the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios, complete any shortcomings you experienced on the exam.”

When the final results appeared, my daughter discovered that she failed the exam altogether. I was upset, and I spoke to the saint in prayer, saying, “I will not tidy your shrine up again, unless my daughter passes her pathology course.” Sure enough, for the upcoming two weeks, I did not go



to the saint's shrine. We filed an appeal to have the mark re-assessed. And God was glorified, since many other students ended up failing that particular exam, the marks were adjusted by adding three percent. And all my daughter needed was that three percent, in order to achieve a decent overall mark in pathology. This miracle took place through the intercessions of our lady the Virgin Mary, the prayers of St. Abba Makarios, St. Abba Wanis, and the martyred children of Bethlehem. I fulfilled the vow, which I promised the saint, as I said to him, "I will record this miracle in your name." May the blessings of his prayers 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. A.L.B. tells: "I would like to thank God for His marvelous work with me, and to ask St. Abba Makarios to forgive me for delaying to record this miracle that God fulfilled for me in his name.

I was introduced to St. Abba Makarios a few years ago, through a colleague of mine at work who is



native to the city of Qena. Any time I travel to Qena for work, I stop by to visit the saint in his shrine, and I would purchase the latest copies of his miracle books, which I would distribute to my friends.

Three years ago, I worked in the marketing sector of a foreign pharmaceutical company, and I remained with them for many years. However, when the government announced new rules around the general finance system, it affected the company negatively and there were drastic financial losses that caused it to shut down about four months later.

God sent me a new job at one of the local pharmaceutical companies, their policies were quite different than the previous company I worked for – from their managerial system, to how the job was fulfilled, as well as my salary. Nevertheless, I thanked God for sending me a job.

I noticed that my managers wanted me to accomplish more – more than what I was capable of doing, to the point where at times I felt that they were unhappy with my work. Regardless, God granted me grace, and at the end of each year, I covered my quota, and the sales in my designated region were higher than all the other regions.



Last year, the sales in my region were low, hence, the profit was noticeably low. In seeing this, my manager directly informed me that those numbers were unacceptable, and that somehow I needed to do something to compensate for the decline in profit. Sure enough, God granted me success – I was able to sell a large portion of inventory that saved me from this problem and covered my assigned quota; God took care of any shortcomings that emanated along the way.



At the start of the New Year, I was given a higher quota to cover, in order to match the previous year's profit margin. However, a dispute arose because another company offered a more appealing proposal to one of our loyal customers, needless to say that this paved the way for more issues with my manager.




During that time, I had purchased the saint's most recent book of miracles from St. Mark's church in Qena. I looked at the saint's picture in the front cover and I interceded with him in prayer, and I discovered that this day was the commemoration of his departure to heaven. I promised the saint a vow that I would fulfill if I were able to cover my quota. After multiple trials, the customer purchased enough inventory to cover a third of my quota. I thanked



God, and through God's grace, I was able to sell inventory to other customers until the remaining two thirds of my quota were covered. Only then was I able to rest assured that my manager would not hold anything against me. Finally, God granted me further success through another customer, who ended up purchasing more inventory than the previous customer! God compensated me with more than I had hoped for, through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. Indeed, "Our soul has escaped as a bird from the snare of the fowlers; the snare is broken, and we have escaped." (Psalm 124:7)



I beseech the saint to remember me in front of the Throne of Grace, to uplift the plague from our beloved country, Egypt, and from the remainder of the world. Through the intercessions of our lady the Virgin Mary. May the blessings of his prayers 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. A.B.A. from Qena, tells: “First, I would like to apologize for my delay in recording the following miracle that God fulfilled for me in the year 2010, through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios.

After picking up my newly issued personal identification card, I put it in my purse and I went to run some errands. When I was in one of the stores, my purse was stolen from me, and it had the new ID card in it, along with a small amount of cash, St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil, and some perfuming spices from church, which one of the beloved church fathers had given to me. Needless to say that I was really upset, because it was such a tedious process to issue another ID card: I would need to go and report my stolen purse to the police precinct, so that they could issue a brand new ID card for me, which was another ordeal altogether.

At the store I noticed a picture of St. Abba Makarios hanging on the wall. My husband stood in front of the saint’s picture and he began to speak to him in prayer. And believe me, after the passage of exactly one hour, my sister called me to say, “An



old school friend of mine came to the lobby of my apartment building, and she saw your purse under the staircase. She opened the purse and found your ID card, and she made the connection: she recalled that we were school friends, and that you are my sister.” This is how St. Abba Makarios reunited me with my ID card, and with my whole purse, because he knew that it would be extremely difficult for me to go through the hassle of filing a report with the police, and having another card reissued. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”



“Who is likened to You, O Lord...You are the true God who performs wonders.” (Monday’s Psali)

Ms. G. R. from Bani-Sweif, tells: “I heard about St. Abba Makarios only through the movie that was produced in his honour, but I had never interceded with him before, nor had I asked for his prayers before. A few months later, one of the priests’ wives in Bani-Sweif strongly insisted that I ask for the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios, and so I began to do so. I began to search for the saint’s holy oil and pictures, along with his miracle books, but I could not find them in any of the churches I visited.

At one point, my family and I were visiting the city of Alexandria for a week, and I decided to go and take the blessing of St. Philopateer's monastery in the district of Siedy Kreir. I searched for St. Abba Makarios' miracle books in the designated bookstore, but there were none to be found. When I entered St. Philopateer's shrine to take his blessings, I noticed a nun under training, she held an Agpeya (the prayer book of the hours) in her hand, and on it was a picture of St. Abba Makarios. I ran to her and said, "I am positive that you must be from Qena. I would really like a picture of St. Abba Makarios." In response, she said to me, "Ask of him, and he will send you one." I thanked her and walked away. In less than a minute, I encountered a nun in the bookstore, and I asked her if she had any pictures of St. Abba Makarios. In response, she said to me, "Wait here, I have his holy oil, I will bring some for you." Indeed, in the span of a few minutes I had the saint's holy oil. I went to purchase a cup of tea, and I sat down beside a lady whom I noticed spoke in an Upper Egyptian accent. Since the city of Qena is located in Upper Egypt, and this lady sounded like she was from that area, I seized the opportunity to ask her, "Do you have a picture of St. Abba Makarios?" The lady responded, "St.



Abba Makarios is native to my home town, I have only one picture of him in my purse...please, take it." I was overjoyed that I now had the picture and the saint's holy oil.

The next day, I paid a special visit to St. George's church in Sporting, Alexandria, and I asked at the bookstore if they had any books and pictures of St. Abba Makarios. Sadly though, they had none. The day after, I went to visit the church of the Virgin Mary and St. John in Ginakleis. When I checked their bookstore, I perused through many pictures of various saints, but I did not find a picture of St. Abba Makarios. When I asked the attendant, she said, "We don't have books nor pictures of St. Abba Makarios." I was very upset, but I decided to continue looking. I then encountered a small booklet with multiple saints in it, and amongst them was St. Abba Makarios, the late bishop of Qena. As I reached out to take it, I spoke to the saint in prayer, saying, "I'll take anything with your picture on it." When I held it in my hand, I noticed that behind it were two of the saint's miracle books! When I notified the attendant, she couldn't believe it! I returned to the shelves again, in hopes of finding more pictures, and I found a pack of a dozen pictures with the saint's glorification at the back. This was





all despite the fact that the bookstore attendant had searched everywhere, yet what I asked for, was at one point nowhere to be found. It was through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios, that I ended up with his pictures, his miracle books, and his holy oil in the span of a few days.”

She also tells: “I suffered from an issue at work that weighed heavily on me, both emotionally and physically. I thought to myself: this would be the perfect opportunity to ask for a transfer to a branch location that was closer to my home. Indeed, I asked for a transfer, and I persisted for a year, but my supervisor kept refusing to transfer me – despite the fact that it was my right, and those who were more recently employed were able to transfer closer to their homes. In any case, I put together an official request for transfer and I personally delivered it to my supervisor. I then went to speak with the veterinary medical council’s undersecretary, and I explained my situation to him. When he heard what I said, he signed the approval, which I submitted to my supervisor, and left it with him. I then thought to myself, “This was not a miracle, this was something that took place naturally, because of the connections that I had higher up in the veterinary medical council.”



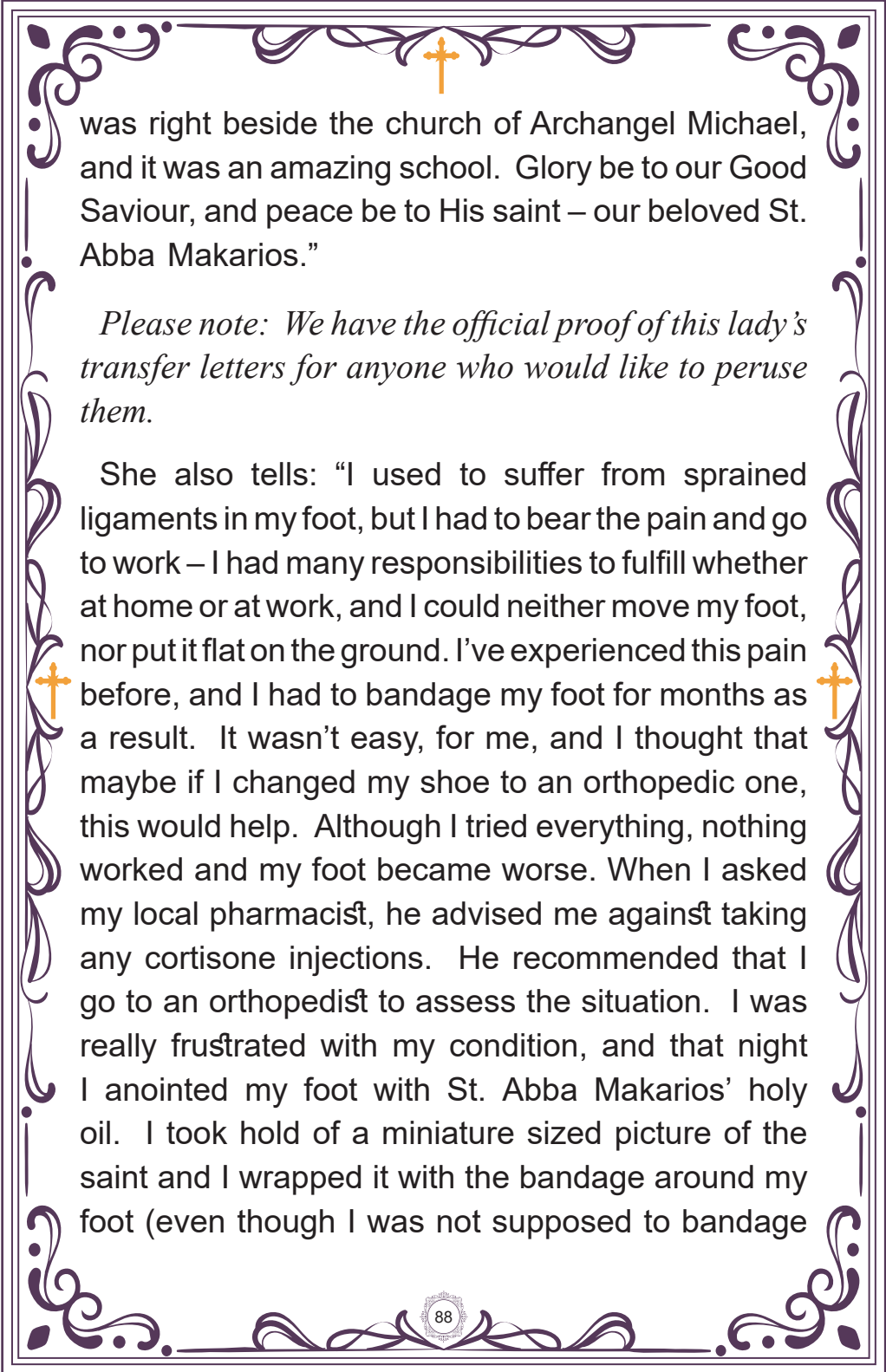
A few days later, I met with my supervisor to see how things were progressing, and I discovered that he still completely refused my transfer! He wrote a long memo against me, and he forwarded it to the ministry of education's undersecretary! When I returned to the undersecretary, who initially signed my approval of transfer, I asked him to intervene, and he said to me, "It is up to your supervisor." In seeing this, I beseeched St. Abba Makarios fervently, and I said to him, "Please complete this miracle and I will come to your shrine in Qena, to thank you personally." I headed to the bishopric in my area and I spoke to one of the church fathers there. I explained the situation to him and he referred me to the governate's office to meet with the governor. Indeed, I met with the governor who welcomed me warmly, and I mentioned to him that I was referred to him by the church. I clarified the whole situation to him, and in my purse I had a book of St. Abba Makarios' miracles. Deep within my heart, I was calling upon the saint's prayers on my behalf, and as soon as I finished what I had to say, the ministry of education's undersecretary walked in! The governor welcomed him warmly, and he asked him, "Why are you making her upset?" The undersecretary then took the transfer request from me, and he noted



on it: *urgent, to be completed as soon as possible.*

I was overjoyed, however, my joy was quickly extinguished because my supervisor still refused, and he began to rebel against me. I returned to the ministry's undersecretary, who said to me, "Leave it with me." The next day, he sent a powerful memo to my supervisor, to the point where later on, when the ministry of education's undersecretary met with the veterinary medical council's undersecretary, he said to him, "If her supervisor would have written: *we have a shortage in teachers*, they would have bound me, and there is no way I would have agreed to transfer her; however, God is the One who stood by her side."

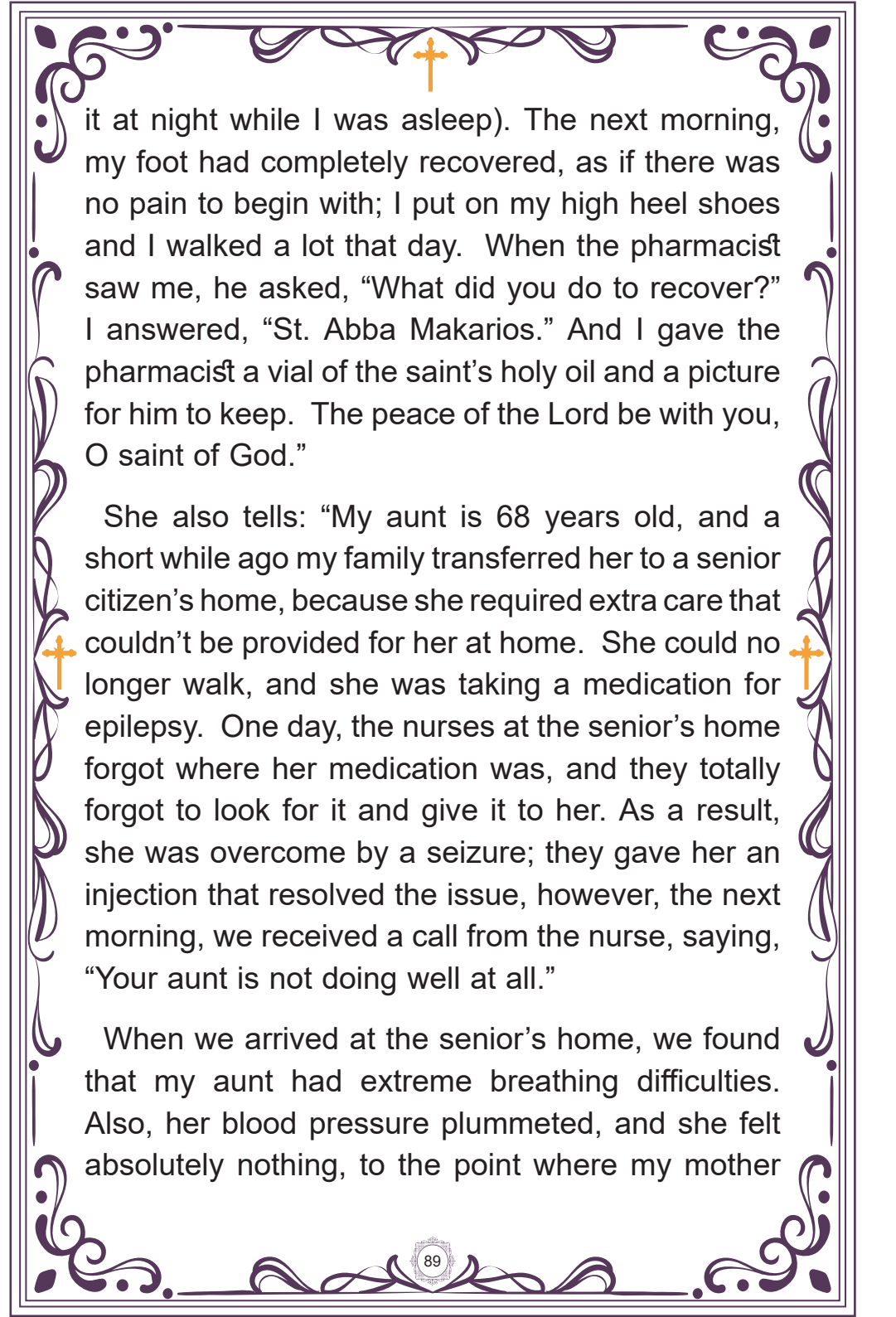
Finally, I was officially transferred, and when I went to see which school I was being transferred to, the attending supervisor said to me, "I found the closest school to your home, however, the administrative staff are very difficult to deal with, and the principal is a little prejudiced against Christians." In response, I said to her, "It is okay, I accept." I was extremely bothered by this news, and as I was heading on my way to pick up the formal contract, I beseeched St. Abba Makarios to do something. To my pleasant surprise, I soon discovered that I was being transferred to a very different school altogether! It



was right beside the church of Archangel Michael, and it was an amazing school. Glory be to our Good Saviour, and peace be to His saint – our beloved St. Abba Makarios.”

Please note: We have the official proof of this lady's transfer letters for anyone who would like to peruse them.

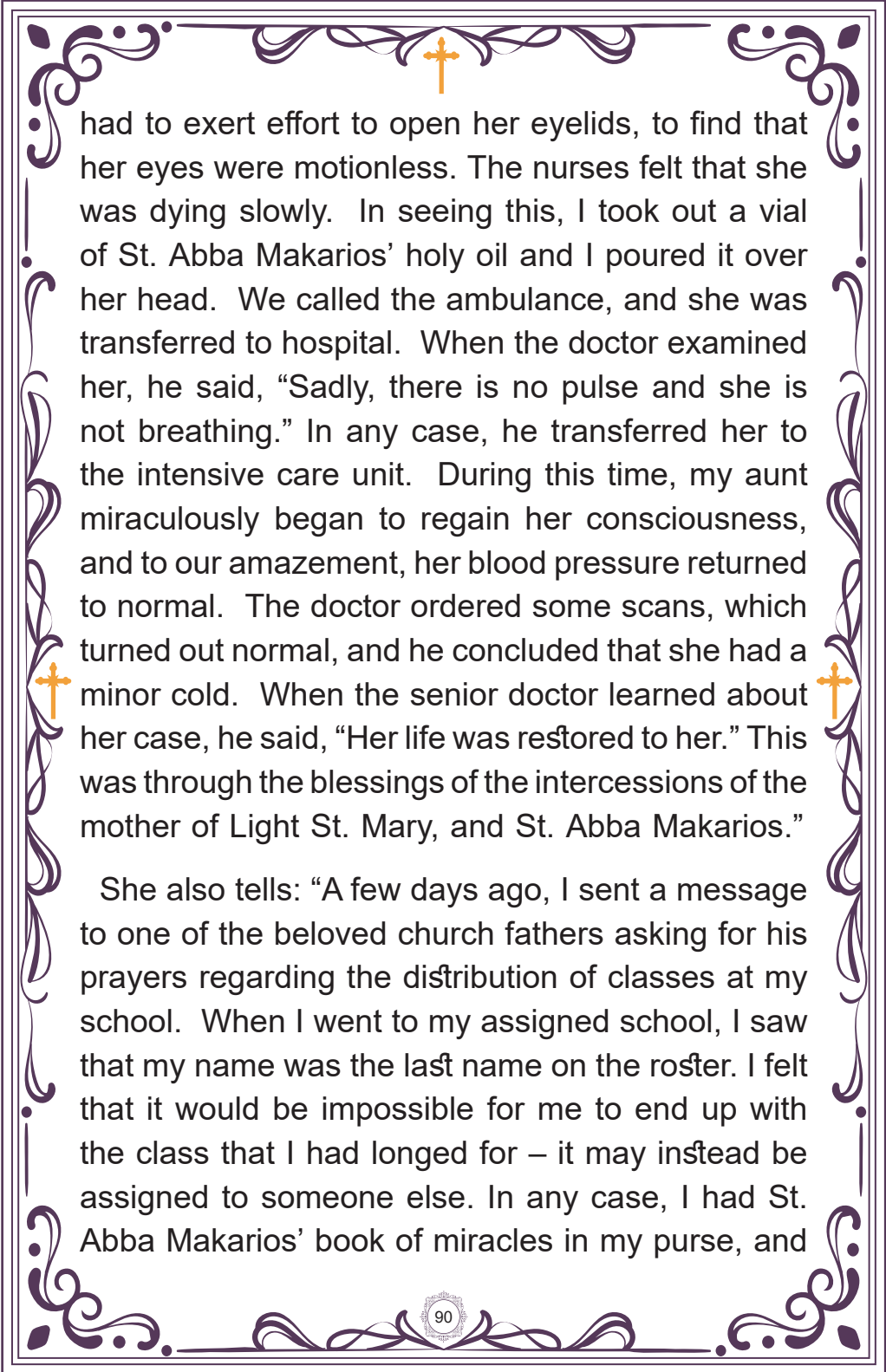
She also tells: “I used to suffer from sprained ligaments in my foot, but I had to bear the pain and go to work – I had many responsibilities to fulfill whether at home or at work, and I could neither move my foot, nor put it flat on the ground. I've experienced this pain before, and I had to bandage my foot for months as a result. It wasn't easy, for me, and I thought that maybe if I changed my shoe to an orthopedic one, this would help. Although I tried everything, nothing worked and my foot became worse. When I asked my local pharmacist, he advised me against taking any cortisone injections. He recommended that I go to an orthopedist to assess the situation. I was really frustrated with my condition, and that night I anointed my foot with St. Abba Makarios' holy oil. I took hold of a miniature sized picture of the saint and I wrapped it with the bandage around my foot (even though I was not supposed to bandage



it at night while I was asleep). The next morning, my foot had completely recovered, as if there was no pain to begin with; I put on my high heel shoes and I walked a lot that day. When the pharmacist saw me, he asked, "What did you do to recover?" I answered, "St. Abba Makarios." And I gave the pharmacist a vial of the saint's holy oil and a picture for him to keep. The peace of the Lord be with you, O saint of God."


She also tells: "My aunt is 68 years old, and a short while ago my family transferred her to a senior citizen's home, because she required extra care that couldn't be provided for her at home. She could no longer walk, and she was taking a medication for epilepsy. One day, the nurses at the senior's home forgot where her medication was, and they totally forgot to look for it and give it to her. As a result, she was overcome by a seizure; they gave her an injection that resolved the issue, however, the next morning, we received a call from the nurse, saying, "Your aunt is not doing well at all."

When we arrived at the senior's home, we found that my aunt had extreme breathing difficulties. Also, her blood pressure plummeted, and she felt absolutely nothing, to the point where my mother




had to exert effort to open her eyelids, to find that her eyes were motionless. The nurses felt that she was dying slowly. In seeing this, I took out a vial of St. Abba Makarios' holy oil and I poured it over her head. We called the ambulance, and she was transferred to hospital. When the doctor examined her, he said, "Sadly, there is no pulse and she is not breathing." In any case, he transferred her to the intensive care unit. During this time, my aunt miraculously began to regain her consciousness, and to our amazement, her blood pressure returned to normal. The doctor ordered some scans, which turned out normal, and he concluded that she had a minor cold. When the senior doctor learned about her case, he said, "Her life was restored to her." This was through the blessings of the intercessions of the mother of Light St. Mary, and St. Abba Makarios."

She also tells: "A few days ago, I sent a message to one of the beloved church fathers asking for his prayers regarding the distribution of classes at my school. When I went to my assigned school, I saw that my name was the last name on the roster. I felt that it would be impossible for me to end up with the class that I had longed for – it may instead be assigned to someone else. In any case, I had St. Abba Makarios' book of miracles in my purse, and



I promised him a monetary vow while the classes were being distributed. Sure enough, I ended up with the class that I had longed for, thanks to the prayers and the intercessions of the great St. Abba Makarios.”

She also tells: “My nephew, Christiano had a very weak immune system, and the results of his blood test were very bad. I anointed him with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil, and before going to bed, he swallowed a few drops of the oil; he liked the taste so he ended up drinking the whole vial. A few days later, when his parents took him for another blood test, the results then indicated that his condition was better than normal. May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”





“The Lord is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust, my shield and the horn of my salvation, my stronghold. He sent from above, He took me; He drew me out of many waters.” (Psalm 18:2, 16)

Ms. _____ from North America, tells: “I would like to apologize for my delay in sending in this miracle, that God fulfilled for me in the year 2013.

I had no knowledge of St. Abba Makarios, until an elderly lady at church introduced me to him. She explained to me that she asked for his prayers on behalf of her three daughters, that God may send them the most suitable young men for marriage. She also told me that her daughters used to visit the saint during his life in the flesh, seeking his blessings and his spiritual advice when young men would propose for their hands in marriage.


I began to read one of St. Abba Makarios’ miracle books, and at that point in time I was experiencing a lot of turbulence in my family. My nineteen year old daughter befriended a few youth in university who had a negative influence on her – they steered her in the wrong direction. She ended up leaving home for a year, and she refused to speak to me; she then left the city altogether to join another university from which she eventually graduated.





Finally, she returned home and she apologized about the past, and she promised me that she would look for a job, and moving forward she would live in God's fear – and embark on the path of righteousness. She found a job, but as soon as she began to work, my daughter drifted off again into the path of darkness. I continued to pray, asking for the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios that he may intervene.

The days passed by, and she met a decent young man who proposed for her hand in marriage. He was a respectable man, and I felt good about him. They got married, and I was extremely happy for my daughter and her husband. My daughter then decided to resign from her job and to return to university to complete further studies, in hopes of obtaining a nursing degree. Two months later when I travelled to Egypt, I made sure to visit St. Abba Makarios to fulfill a vow that I had promised him earlier.

After my daughter returned to university, she conceived, and her husband asked me if they could live with me, since under the current circumstances, they could not afford to pay rent based solely on his income until she completes her degree. I welcomed the idea.



After she completed the days of her pregnancy in peace, God granted them a beautiful baby girl. Six years later, my daughter graduated from the school of nursing, but was unsuccessful in her board exam. She took the exam twice, but because it is an extremely difficult exam, she failed – without passing it, she would not become a nurse practitioner. My daughter refused to work, so that she could focus on passing this board exam.

During this time, my granddaughter was five years old, and my daughter did not conceive again. I prayed to God, asking for the intercessions of St.  Abba Makarios, to help my daughter pass the board exam, and to help her conceive again so that my  granddaughter would have a sibling to play with. I also asked my daughter to intercede with the saint.

To my amazement, my daughter miraculously passed her board exam, and after we received this news, the next day she found out that she was pregnant. May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”

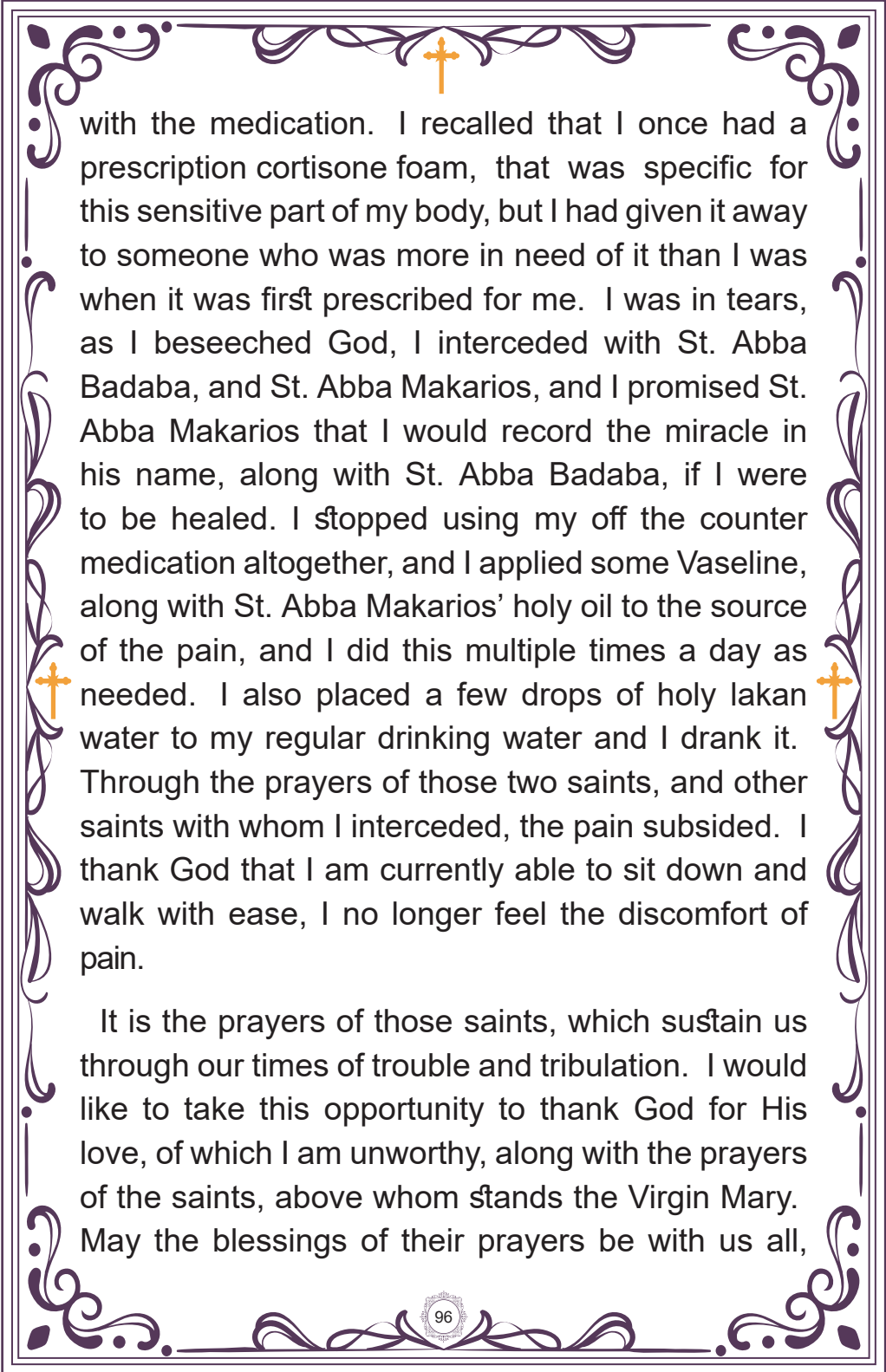




“Indeed, if my adversities increase, may Your light shine upon my face to shun away my sufferings, for I know that out of the bitterness of adversities, sweetness will flow.” (St. John Chrysostom)

Another lady from North America, tells: “I live in North America, and God has been glorified with me, multiple times through the prayers and the intercessions of my beloved spiritual father, St. Abba Makarios. As many of you may be aware, starting in February of the year 2020, the world has been going through a pandemic, like none other before. Since everyone was on lockdown mode, and leaving home was only for essential purposes, every outing had to be perfectly calculated in order to minimize exposure to the Covid-19 virus.

Right after the feast of the resurrection, I began to experience pain in a very sensitive part of my body, to the point where I could not bear to sit, nor could I bear to walk – I was in a lot of pain. I could not physically go to the doctor (because most doctors’ offices were closed due to the virus), and at the same time I did not want to resort to the hospital since there were many viral cases in our area. I found an off the counter ointment that I had in my home, so I used it, but to no avail, the pain was the same, and sometimes even worse



with the medication. I recalled that I once had a prescription cortisone foam, that was specific for this sensitive part of my body, but I had given it away to someone who was more in need of it than I was when it was first prescribed for me. I was in tears, as I beseeched God, I interceded with St. Abba Badaba, and St. Abba Makarios, and I promised St. Abba Makarios that I would record the miracle in his name, along with St. Abba Badaba, if I were to be healed. I stopped using my off the counter medication altogether, and I applied some Vaseline, along with St. Abba Makarios' holy oil to the source of the pain, and I did this multiple times a day as needed. I also placed a few drops of holy lakan water to my regular drinking water and I drank it. Through the prayers of those two saints, and other saints with whom I interceded, the pain subsided. I thank God that I am currently able to sit down and walk with ease, I no longer feel the discomfort of pain.

It is the prayers of those saints, which sustain us through our times of trouble and tribulation. I would like to take this opportunity to thank God for His love, of which I am unworthy, along with the prayers of the saints, above whom stands the Virgin Mary. May the blessings of their prayers be with us all,

and glory be to our God, forever and ever amen.”

She also tells, “My daughter had a painful boil on her upper arm. She kept squeezing it until it turned red and looked like it was infected. In seeing that it would be difficult to see a doctor during these days, due to the spread of the Covid-19 virus, I anointed her arm with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil, and the next day, she put a little pressure on the boil and it burst open. Her arm is doing much better now, the pain subsided, and the redness disappeared. I thanked God that I did not need to resort to the doctor for this issue during this time.

Although I did not think of recording the miracle, the next night as I went to sleep, I felt pain in my left ear, and I wasn’t sure why. Only then did I think to record the miracle of my daughter’s arm, and only when I thought to record the miracle did the pain in my ear disappear. This is how I knew that the saint was beckoning me to record the miracle, for although it may not seem significant, still it is a blessing from heaven. May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”



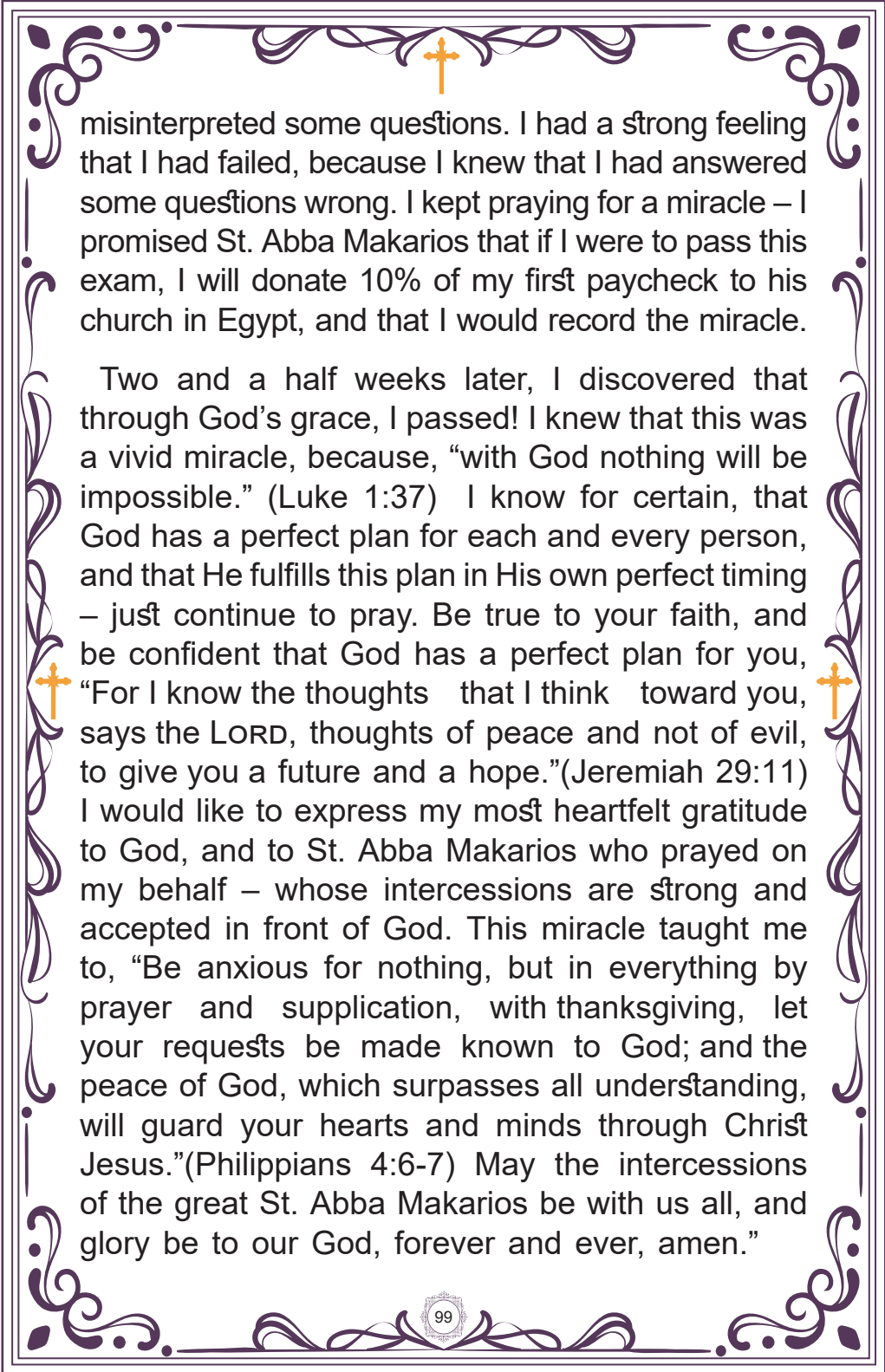
“Your eyes, O God are upon mankind, for You are attentive to Your whole creation, and You do not forsake anyone due to Your endless love.” (St. Augustine)

Ms. Marina Hanna from Florida, tells: “St. Abba Makarios has been my patron saint for the past four years. God has fulfilled many miracles for me through his name, and the following miracle is one amongst many:

St. Abba Makarios was my patron saint ever since I began to study dentistry, and I know that I passed with success because of his intercessions on my behalf.

I took the board of dentistry exam in 2019, and I failed it. This was the last exam I needed to take in order to become a licensed dentist. I was extremely disappointed, and I didn't know why I failed. I had to wait for three months in order to retake the exam, which kept getting rescheduled because of the Covid-19 virus. I panicked and I became very anxious because I needed to pass this exam as soon as possible, prior to accepting any job offer.

On the appointed day, I began to retake the exam, and I called upon God to guide me to choose the correct answers for the multiple choice questions. After the completion of the exam, I did not feel accomplished, I reviewed some of the answers to the questions that I was unsure of, and I discovered that I





misinterpreted some questions. I had a strong feeling that I had failed, because I knew that I had answered some questions wrong. I kept praying for a miracle – I promised St. Abba Makarios that if I were to pass this exam, I will donate 10% of my first paycheck to his church in Egypt, and that I would record the miracle.

Two and a half weeks later, I discovered that through God's grace, I passed! I knew that this was a vivid miracle, because, "with God nothing will be impossible." (Luke 1:37) I know for certain, that God has a perfect plan for each and every person, and that He fulfills this plan in His own perfect timing – just continue to pray. Be true to your faith, and be confident that God has a perfect plan for you, "For I know the thoughts that I think toward you, says the LORD, thoughts of peace and not of evil, to give you a future and a hope." (Jeremiah 29:11) I would like to express my most heartfelt gratitude to God, and to St. Abba Makarios who prayed on my behalf – whose intercessions are strong and accepted in front of God. This miracle taught me to, "Be anxious for nothing, but in everything by prayer and supplication, with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known to God; and the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus." (Philippians 4:6-7) May the intercessions of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, and glory be to our God, forever and ever, amen."



“They sing the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb, saying: “Great and marvelous are Your works, Lord God Almighty! Just and true are Your ways, O King of the saints!” (Revelation 15:3)

Mr. A.S. from Canada, tells: “Our Lord Jesus Christ was glorified with me through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios, the late bishop of Qena.

In June, 2020 the doctor asked me to undergo some blood tests and scans for my annual physical checkup. Amongst those tests was an abdominal ultrasound, for my stomach and pelvis. When the results appeared, that same day, they indicated  that sadly I had a tumour on my left kidney that was  3 cm wide. Most research studies, and the doctors who gave their input regarding my case, concluded that 85% of tumours found on kidneys are usually malignant; very rarely are they benign.

The doctor called me and requested an MRI of my stomach and my pelvis in order to take a closer look at the tumour, and confirm its nature as well as its size. I booked the appointment for the MRI, which was due to take place in 10 days' time. I was extremely anxious, and I prayed with fervent tears to the Lord Jesus, as I asked for the prayers and the intercessions of our lady the Virgin Mary, and a





multitude of martyrs and saints, that God may save me from this tribulation.

In the meantime, I spoke to one of the beloved church fathers, he prayed for me and anointed me with holy oil. He gave me St. Abba Makarios' 17th book of miracles in Arabic, and he also gave me a vial of St. Abba Makarios' holy oil. The saint's holy oil came with a tiny picture of the saint, which had a tiny piece of his tunic stuck to it. This beloved priest instructed me to put the picture on my left side where the kidney is located, and he also told me to place a few drops of the saint's holy oil into holy lakan water and to drink it until the day when I am scheduled to do the MRI. I took the saint's book of miracles and I completed it till the end.

I didn't have much knowledge of St. Abba Makarios, except that he was the late bishop of Qena, and I watched the video of the day he departed to heaven while he stood to pray the Holy Liturgy. I interceded with the saint on a daily basis. One night before I went to sleep, I felt extremely sorrowful, so I called upon the prayers of St. Abba Makarios, and I asked God to fulfill a miracle for me through his prayers. I spoke to the saint in prayer, saying, "I am waiting for you to come and remove this tumour." And after I said those few words, I slept.



On the 22nd of June, 2020, I went to do the MRI, and I was extremely anxious and worried; nevertheless, I took the tiny picture of St. Abba Makarios along with me. When the MRI results appeared on the same day, I received a call from the doctor who heralded me with news that was beyond comprehension, he said, "I have great news for you: there is no trace of a tumour on your left kidney!" He also informed me that the MRI is much more accurate than the ultrasound, and there is no way it would give an error. Sure enough, there was no trace of the tumour. God was glorified with me through the intercessions of the great St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."  



**"Keep me as the apple of Your eye; hide me under the shadow of Your wings, from the wicked who oppress me, from my deadly enemies who surround me."
(Psalm 17:8)**

Mr. A. A., tells: "One day, I felt as if the whole world were closing in on me. My family and I live abroad, and that day, when I returned home after work, my son opened the door, and I noticed that my wife was on the phone with another man in



Egypt who was not of our religion, and she was saying to him, "I miss you so much, I love you so much, and I am worried that you will not be able to obtain a VISA to come." After confronting my wife, she confessed that she was introduced to this man during one of our holidays to Egypt. Somehow he got her number, and he kept stalking her by phone ever since. Eventually, she became emotionally attached to this man and their relationship lingered until she learned everything about him. They plotted to get married after her plan to divorce me. They also planned to take my children, and they came up with a plot that my wife would try to convince me: that she made a mistake, and that she wanted a divorce because she was tired of living with me, and she wanted to live alone.



It was very clear that this man was trying to take advantage of my wife. He wanted to obtain the VISA, marry my wife for a short period of time, convince her and our children to change their religion, and then he would return back to his original wife, because in fact he was already married, but he didn't mention this to my wife. The world truly did close in on me, and I didn't know what to do: would I leave my wife and start a new clean life? Would I leave my children for this fate? Especially that in the country



we lived in, women's rights are highly revered. Or would I defend my family? I decided that I could not forget what was happening – how could I continue to live with my wife while doubt lingers over me?

I prayed to God fervently and I shed many tears as I asked Him to deal with this situation and to support me, because I was immersed in the middle of a crisis that seemed unsalvageable. How could I leave my children to a man who wants to destroy their eternity, and how could I allow him to destroy my wife? I cannot even begin to describe the pain and the bitterness that was brewing inside my heart, along with the fear of uncertainty as to where my family was headed.

As bitter as it was for me, my prayers emanated from the depths of my heart. I called upon the intercessions of our lady the Virgin Mary, St. Pope Cyril VI, St. Marina, the prince of martyrs – St. George, St. Philopateer, Tamav Irene, St. Abba Makarios, and St. Theodore of Shotep. First and foremost, I prayed in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, for “Nor is there salvation in any other, for there is no other name under heaven given among men by which we must be saved.” (Acts 4:11-12)

Sure enough, our mighty God intervened through



all the saints whom I mentioned. Even though I do not know which saints were responsible for each part of the miracle; I am certain that the Virgin Mary and St. George were amongst them. My wife was completely transformed from the wrong decisions and choices that she made. I too became a new person: I turned to God's love, I fasted and prayed with vigilance, I made sure to take Holy Communion, I began to confess my sins on a regular basis, and I even began to speak to other families to bring them closer to God. I alerted them not to give Satan a chance to destroy their homes.



To this day, I pray to God whenever any problem arises in my life, and I never stop praying to God with fervent tears, until the problem that I am praying on behalf of becomes completely resolved. Indeed, "He shall cover you with His feathers; And under His wings you shall take refuge; His truth shall be your shield and buckler..." (Psalm 91:4) I ask of God to keep us under the shadow of His divine protection, so that Satan can never enter our home again. Through the intercessions of all the martyrs and the saints, and St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of their prayers be with us all, amen."

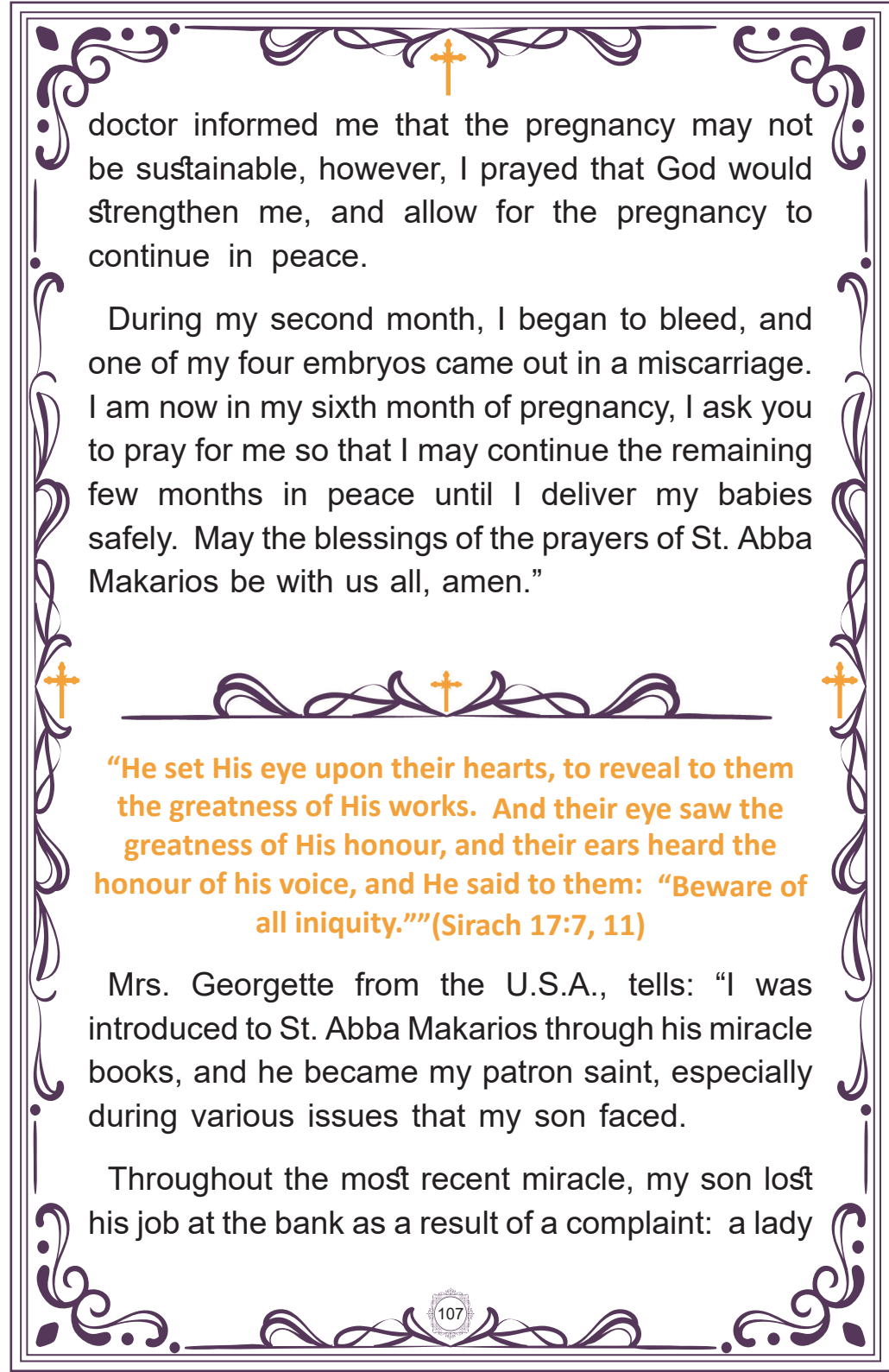




The heart is too small to encompass Your greatness, the tongue is unable to pronounce it, and the hearing is unable to comprehend it.” (St. Augustine)


Ms. Nimsa Fatalla, tells: “For eight years into my marriage I was unable to conceive. I resorted to many doctors and each of them would have a different diagnosis: impaired ovulation, premature ovarian failure, ovarian cyst, etc. I even tried the intracytoplasmic sperm injection, but that too failed. I resorted to one final doctor who concluded that my fallopian tubes were in an odd position, and this is why it was impossible for me to conceive. He advised me to retry the intracytoplasmic sperm injection. I repeated the injection process, and I interceded with St. Abba Makarios as I watched his documentary; however, sadly, I still did not conceive. I had one frozen embryo stored, and my husband insisted that we try the injection once again next month. In any case, I had lost all hopes in becoming pregnant.

Nevertheless, St. Abba Makarios’ picture was imprinted in my mind – his face was always in my mind, and this time, it was God’s will that the intracytoplasmic process became a success. When I went to the doctor for an ultrasound, to my shock, I was pregnant with two sets of twins! The



doctor informed me that the pregnancy may not be sustainable, however, I prayed that God would strengthen me, and allow for the pregnancy to continue in peace.

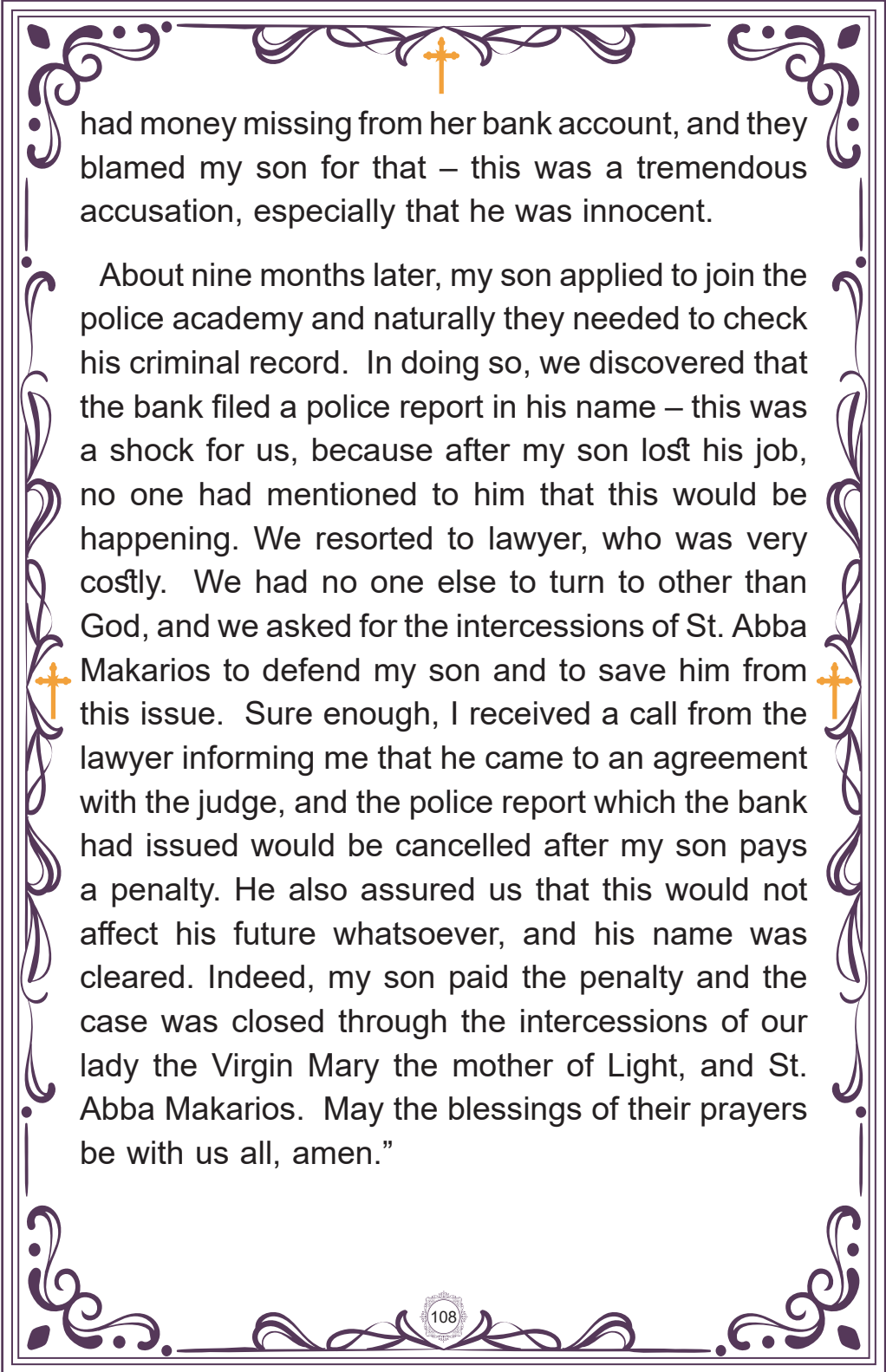
During my second month, I began to bleed, and one of my four embryos came out in a miscarriage. I am now in my sixth month of pregnancy, I ask you to pray for me so that I may continue the remaining few months in peace until I deliver my babies safely. May the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”



“He set His eye upon their hearts, to reveal to them the greatness of His works. And their eye saw the greatness of His honour, and their ears heard the honour of his voice, and He said to them: “Beware of all iniquity.””(Sirach 17:7, 11)

Mrs. Georgette from the U.S.A., tells: “I was introduced to St. Abba Makarios through his miracle books, and he became my patron saint, especially during various issues that my son faced.

Throughout the most recent miracle, my son lost his job at the bank as a result of a complaint: a lady



had money missing from her bank account, and they blamed my son for that – this was a tremendous accusation, especially that he was innocent.

About nine months later, my son applied to join the police academy and naturally they needed to check his criminal record. In doing so, we discovered that the bank filed a police report in his name – this was a shock for us, because after my son lost his job, no one had mentioned to him that this would be happening. We resorted to lawyer, who was very costly. We had no one else to turn to other than God, and we asked for the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios to defend my son and to save him from this issue. Sure enough, I received a call from the lawyer informing me that he came to an agreement with the judge, and the police report which the bank had issued would be cancelled after my son pays a penalty. He also assured us that this would not affect his future whatsoever, and his name was cleared. Indeed, my son paid the penalty and the case was closed through the intercessions of our lady the Virgin Mary the mother of Light, and St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of their prayers be with us all, amen.”



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

Ms. Hanan Magdy Antoun from El Haram/Giza, tells: “In November of the year 2014, I discovered a lump in my left breast. After the doctor examined me, he concluded that it may be benign, but that I would have to do a mammogram to double check. My family and I were in a state of extreme sadness, but I prayed and asked for the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios. Although I knew the saint, I had never before asked for his intercessions.

After purchasing one of his miracle books, I began to read it and I encountered a miracle with a case which was very similar to mine: a lady had a lump in her breast. Since this miracle took place during the saint’s life in the flesh, she went to visit him and he brought a cup of water and prayed over it. The lady then anointed her breast with the water, and she was healed from the lump. In seeing this, I too said to myself, “I will bring a cup of water and I will place the saint’s book of miracles over the cup.” Especially since the book had a picture of the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios on it. Indeed, I made my request in faith – asking for the intercessions of the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios. I anointed

my breast with the water, and I drank from it.

After I did my mammogram, the doctor said to me, "All you have is a fluid filled sac, give thanks to God that it didn't turn out to be a solid lump." I booked another appointment for the doctor to extract the fluid from the sac, and after doing so, he said to me, "The fluid may accumulate again in a few days." However, through the blessings of the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios, until this day nothing has appeared in my breast ever again. Each day, I place the saint's book of miracles over a glass of water and I drink it as a blessing. May the intercessions of the mother of Light, and St. 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..." (Psalm 37:5-7)

Ms.M.M.fromLuxor,tells:"Iwouldliketoapologizeto St. Abba Makarios for delaying to record the following miracle, which God fulfilled for me in his name.



My knowledge of my beloved spiritual father, St. Abba Makarios began when I joined the South Valley University in Qena. I used to live right beside St. Mark's church in Qena, and I would go to visit the saint's shrine on a daily basis, where I would speak to him in prayer, and I was flooded with comfort. Prior to each exam, I would visit the saint's shrine and I would pray and intercede with him – he stood by my side throughout all my exams.

I graduated from the faculty of accounting, and I was one of the top students in my graduating class. I longed to find a job at a bank, and although an opportunity came along, there was a man who ended up using his personal connections higher up to take the job instead of me. This really upset me, I felt so disappointed, and I remained without work for a few years. Nevertheless, I was confident in God and in the intercessions of the saints. I continued to intercede with St. Abba Makarios, and I knew that God had a plan for my life.

Eventually, a new job posting appeared, and in order to qualify to apply I had to successfully complete two forms of assessment. Through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios, I passed both assessments, in fact, I was amongst the highest achievers. In addition to the assessments, I needed



to be interviewed, and the interview is where people usually call upon their personal connections to help them land on the job. Since I did not have any connections, I spoke to the saint in prayer and I cried fervently as I said to him, “Please, cancel the interview, I don’t have any personal connections – I only have you. This is my last hope.”

After my interview was booked, it got cancelled, and the bank concluded that they would hire, solely based on the assessment grades! This was clearly a miracle, which God fulfilled for me through the intercessions of my beloved St. Abba Makarios, because it is impossible for someone to be hired at a bank, without being interviewed! I was then informed that I would need to travel to Cairo in order to complete a medical check prior to starting the job. I called upon the saint in prayer again, saying, “O Abba Makarios, please, let this medical checkup be held in Luxor, because I have no one to travel with me all the way to Cairo.” Yet again, the next day, the bank announced that the medical checkups will no longer be held in Cairo, they will take place closer to where I lived. I could not believe what I was hearing – truly, the saint heard my prayers, and he was praying for me. Moving forward, I was officially hired by the bank. I beseech the saint not

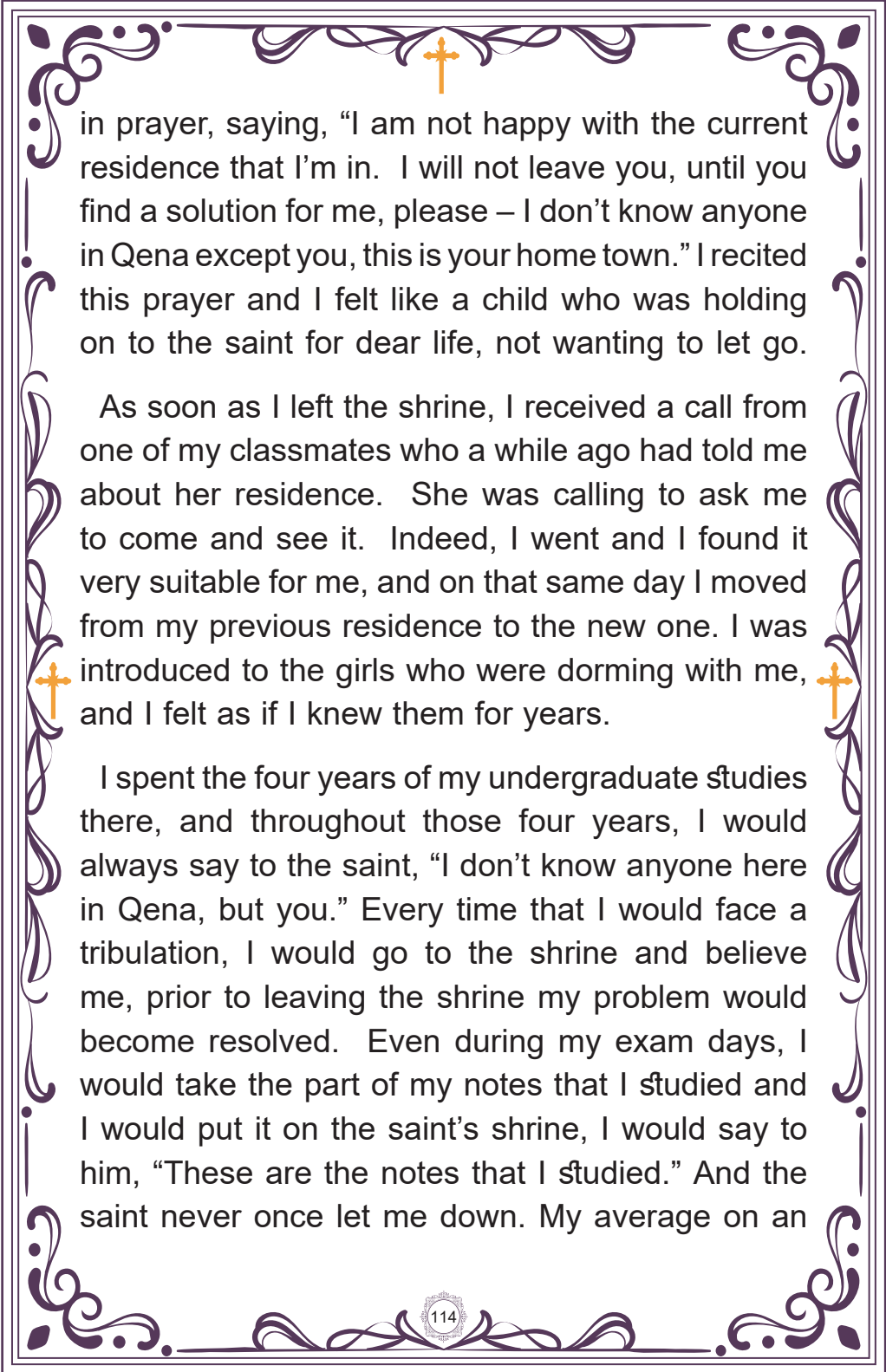
to forsake me, and to stand by my side as I fulfill my new job.

I had initially vowed to record the miracle in the saint's name, and to visit him at his shrine. Indeed, I visited him at his shrine in order to thank him personally, and today I recorded the miracle. May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios 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)**

Ms. M. from Nag Hammady, tells: "I am a graduate of the faculty of education from the South Valley University, Qena. I was blessed to have studied in Qena, because I gained a beloved patron saint in my life. When I was in my first year of university, I was facing a problem regarding my residence, and I had to move to a different location. The new location had a very discomforting aura to it, and because I knew no one in Qena, I felt very lonely.

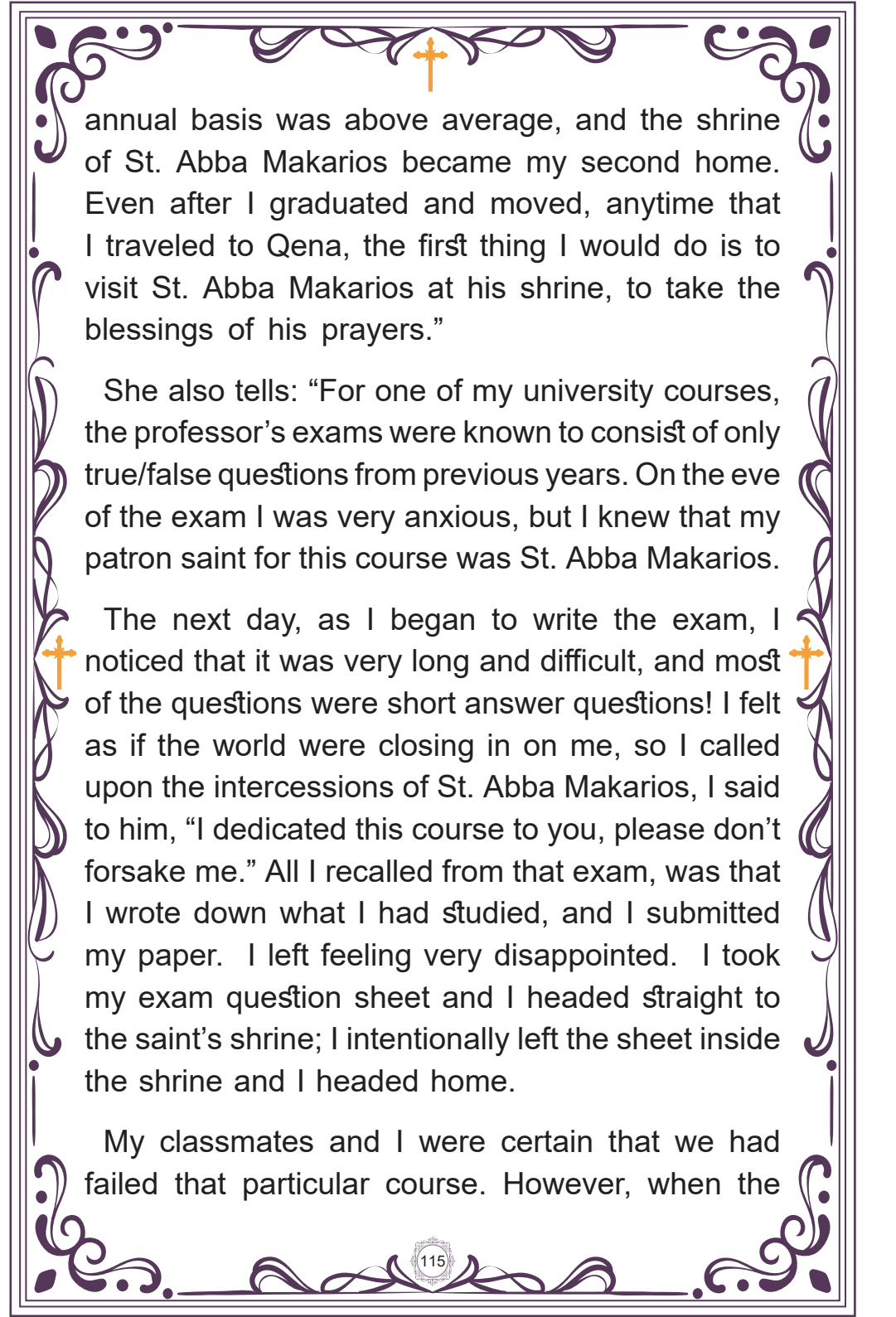
One day, I went to St. Mark's church and I entered the shrine of St. Abba Makarios. I spoke to him



in prayer, saying, “I am not happy with the current residence that I’m in. I will not leave you, until you find a solution for me, please – I don’t know anyone in Qena except you, this is your home town.” I recited this prayer and I felt like a child who was holding on to the saint for dear life, not wanting to let go.

As soon as I left the shrine, I received a call from one of my classmates who a while ago had told me about her residence. She was calling to ask me to come and see it. Indeed, I went and I found it very suitable for me, and on that same day I moved from my previous residence to the new one. I was introduced to the girls who were dorming with me, and I felt as if I knew them for years.

I spent the four years of my undergraduate studies there, and throughout those four years, I would always say to the saint, “I don’t know anyone here in Qena, but you.” Every time that I would face a tribulation, I would go to the shrine and believe me, prior to leaving the shrine my problem would become resolved. Even during my exam days, I would take the part of my notes that I studied and I would put it on the saint’s shrine, I would say to him, “These are the notes that I studied.” And the saint never once let me down. My average on an




annual basis was above average, and the shrine of St. Abba Makarios became my second home. Even after I graduated and moved, anytime that I traveled to Qena, the first thing I would do is to visit St. Abba Makarios at his shrine, to take the blessings of his prayers.”


She also tells: “For one of my university courses, the professor’s exams were known to consist of only true/false questions from previous years. On the eve of the exam I was very anxious, but I knew that my patron saint for this course was St. Abba Makarios.

The next day, as I began to write the exam, I noticed that it was very long and difficult, and most of the questions were short answer questions! I felt as if the world were closing in on me, so I called upon the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios, I said to him, “I dedicated this course to you, please don’t forsake me.” All I recalled from that exam, was that I wrote down what I had studied, and I submitted my paper. I left feeling very disappointed. I took my exam question sheet and I headed straight to the saint’s shrine; I intentionally left the sheet inside the shrine and I headed home.

My classmates and I were certain that we had failed that particular course. However, when the



marks appeared, so did the miracle: I passed the course with distinction, while half of my classmates failed. Until today, I have no idea how I passed with distinction, especially that I did not offer any adequate answers. Nevertheless, this is the secret of the shrine's blessing. Moving forward, every time that I wrote an exam, I would take the question sheet and leave it in the saint's shrine, as I said to him, "I want you to mark my exam, and to bless it.." May his intercessions always be with me. May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen."



"The works of the Lord are great, studied by all who have pleasure in them. His work is honourable and glorious, And His righteousness endures forever. He has made His wonderful works to be remembered; The Lord is gracious and full of compassion." (Psalm 111:2-4)

Ms. M.R. from Deshna/Qena, tells: "St. Abba Makarios is a strong patron saint for all who call upon his intercessions. God has fulfilled many miracles for me through his prayers, and the following are a few:

When my daughter was four years old (when the miracle was fulfilled), she was overcome by



a very high fever and a stomach flu, which was accompanied by seizures, to the point where she became unconscious for a while. I rushed her to the doctor, who examined her and administered intravenous fluids. Although my daughter somewhat regained her consciousness, she still couldn't focus and she did not recognize anyone around her, not even her parents. We were heading to another doctor in Qena while she remained in this state, and on our way, her father said to me, "Why don't we take her to the shrine of St. Abba Makarios first?" Sure enough, we carried her into the saint's shrine – she looked lifeless. After that we headed to the doctor, and as soon as we entered the clinic, before the doctor could even check her, she regained her consciousness; she recognized us and she began to speak. When we entered the examination room, the doctor examined her and said, "I don't see anything wrong with her; I can't see any symptoms of what you are describing to me. She had a fever, but she is now fine." The doctor was amazed when we described my daughter's previous state to him, and we informed him that prior to coming to see him, we went to the shrine of St. Abba Makarios – and that was our saving grace; God healed her through the saint's prayers.





It may also be worthy to note that prior to travelling to Qena to see the doctor, we called an internal medicine doctor, who is also a friend of my husband to come and check her. When he saw our daughter and the state she was in, he felt that she may have meningitis, and he strongly recommended that we take her to hospital to be admitted there. These words struck us, because meningitis could either lead to death, or leave a permanent scar behind for our daughter to carry. We thank God through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios and the whole heavenly choir of martyrs and saints, who stood by our sides.”



She also tells: “One day, my husband went to check on an apartment that we own in Qena, and upon his arrival, he noticed that it was flooded with sewage water and the sewage system was blocked. He called a plumber to try and repair the issue, but the plumber was unable to salvage anything because the building was dated and the pipes were corroded. He said to my husband, “I cannot do anything, but you call upon St. Abba Makarios and ask him to resolve this.” My husband was extremely disappointed, and he went straight to the saint’s shrine. He spoke to him in prayer, saying: “If you resolve this problem I will bring a monetary vow






to your shrine, today.” After praying, my husband returned to the apartment and he discovered that everything was resolved. The plumber said to him, “I don’t know how this happened, but the plumbing issue resolved itself.” Afterwards, my husband returned to the shrine to fulfill his vow.”

She also tells: “When my son was in middle school he was always one of the top students in his class. During one of his exams, his classmates were cheating through each other, but he refused to cheat whatsoever. He answered his own questions, but the distractions around him bothered him, and he felt that all the efforts he exerted in studying, may go to waste. He also felt that those who were cheating will achieve higher marks than he would. During the exam, my son made an accidental mistake for one of the questions; he was so upset with himself and he was worried that he would not score high enough, to sustain his rank at the top of his class as he usually did. When my son returned home, his tutor who was present at the time said to me, “Call upon the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios, and God willing, your son’s marks will remain excellent.” Indeed, we called upon the saint’s intercessions.

When the final average appeared, my son scored



the top mark in his class because of the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios on his behalf. Even the mistake that he made on the exam, was not counted against him! God rewarded him for not cheating.

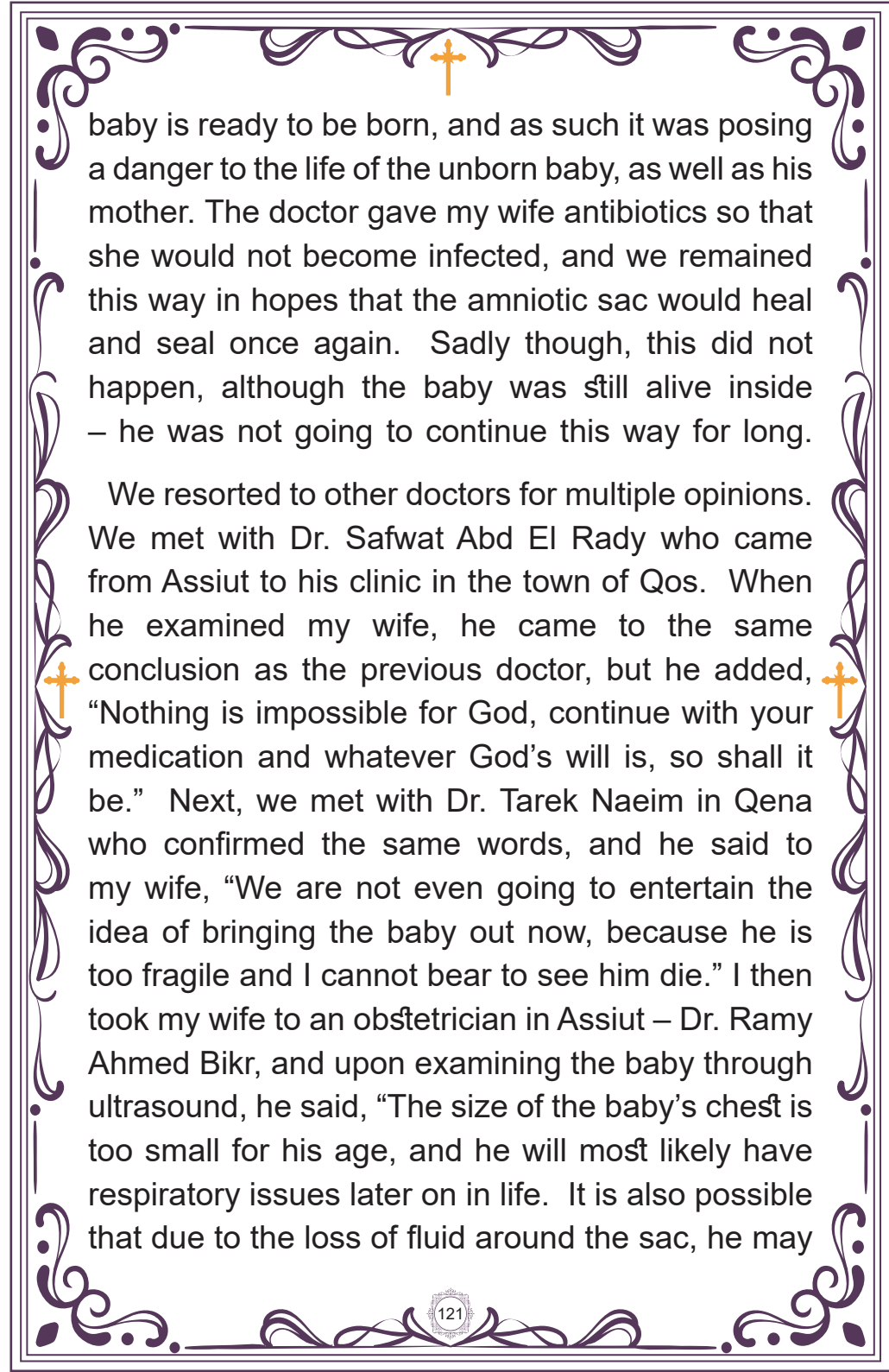
The intercessions of St. Abba Makarios are powerful, and he is ever present with my children – even my daughter who studies far from home, she always feels his presence with her. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”



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

The father of the child Makarios from Qena, tells: “First of all, I would like to apologize to St. Abba Makarios for my delay in recording the following miracle, which God fulfilled for us in his name during the year 2010.

When my wife, Dr. Esther Henry was four months pregnant, the amniotic fluid around the baby began to gush out of her uterus. When she followed up with her doctor – Dr. Merielle Safwat, she concluded that there was a rupture in the amniotic sac, and that all the fluid was out. This is not known to happen until the



baby is ready to be born, and as such it was posing a danger to the life of the unborn baby, as well as his mother. The doctor gave my wife antibiotics so that she would not become infected, and we remained this way in hopes that the amniotic sac would heal and seal once again. Sadly though, this did not happen, although the baby was still alive inside – he was not going to continue this way for long.

We resorted to other doctors for multiple opinions. We met with Dr. Safwat Abd El Rady who came from Assiut to his clinic in the town of Qos. When he examined my wife, he came to the same conclusion as the previous doctor, but he added, “Nothing is impossible for God, continue with your medication and whatever God’s will is, so shall it be.” Next, we met with Dr. Tarek Naeim in Qena who confirmed the same words, and he said to my wife, “We are not even going to entertain the idea of bringing the baby out now, because he is too fragile and I cannot bear to see him die.” I then took my wife to an obstetrician in Assiut – Dr. Ramy Ahmed Bkr, and upon examining the baby through ultrasound, he said, “The size of the baby’s chest is too small for his age, and he will most likely have respiratory issues later on in life. It is also possible that due to the loss of fluid around the sac, he may



develop deformations throughout his body – issues with his limbs etc., because one of the important characteristics of the amniotic fluid is to help the baby move around smoothly in the mother’s womb, it provides lubrication. He also mentioned that the baby’s limbs and head were below the normal size.

I took this diagnosis to a well renowned doctor in Cairo, namely Dr. Mohammed Fares who concluded that even if the pregnancy was sustained until the seventh or eighth or even tenth month, the baby has no chance of surviving and will be a still born. In addition to all that, there was a risk on my wife’s life. My wife and I lived through a very turbulent time, and she bled multiple times. When she did her routine ultrasound, her attending doctor noticed that although the baby was alive, he was still below average size – extremely tiny.

At one point in time, when my wife began to bleed heavily, the doctor referred her for an emergency ultrasound because she felt that she may be having a miscarriage. However, yet again, the ultrasound indicated that the baby was stable. This bleeding occurred so frequently, to the point where I asked my father to prepare a coffin for the baby so that if he were to be born still, we would be ready with the burial arrangements.



Satan taunted us multiple times, bringing thoughts into our heads to cause us to be worried. These thoughts included: our son would be born with deformations, or he would not survive. Nevertheless, I had a strong feeling from within me, that the baby would be born healthy. We would do our part, and the rest would be up to God's will. There are many mothers out there who experience smooth and problem free pregnancies, yet, their babies may be born with deficiencies or deformations; regardless, they are loved and cherished by their parents.



When my wife and I spoke to her father of confession, he said to us, "Continue to do your part until the end, and God is standing by your side. If God fulfills this pregnancy in peace, you can offer a lamb to St. Abba Makarios." I then exclaimed, "We will not only bring a lamb. If this baby is a boy, we will name him, 'Makarios' after the saint." The priest gave us a vial of St. Abba Makarios' holy oil and he said to me, "Remind your wife to anoint herself with it every day."



One day, my wife was experiencing a lot of pain, and when I took her to the doctor she prescribed a pain relief injection for her, and said, "If the pain persists, you need to return to the clinic immediately,



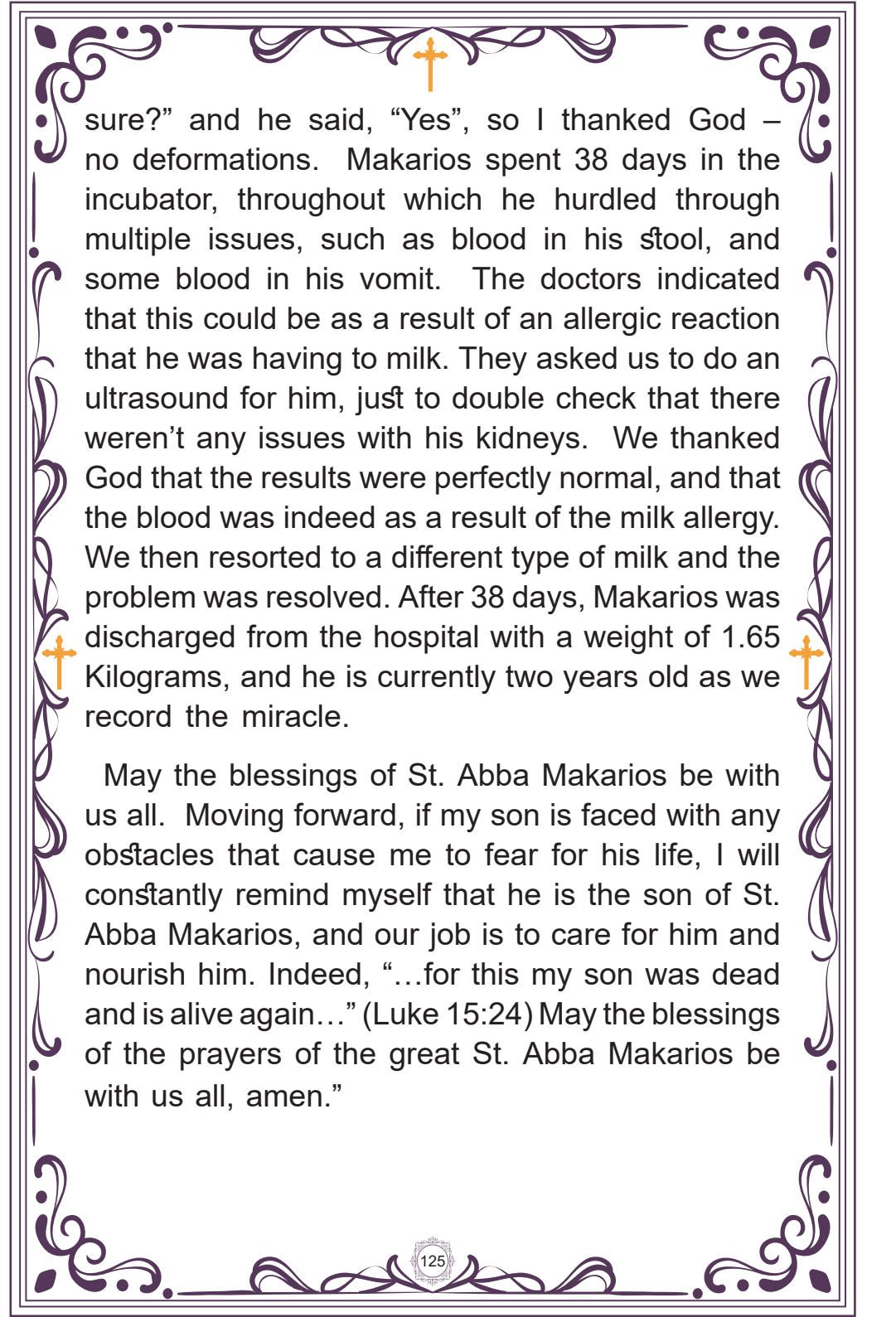
and the next day we will operate to deliver the baby as safely as possible.” As soon as we returned home, the doctor called and said to my wife, “Esther, I am worried about your wellbeing, come back and we will operate on you immediately.” She asked us to arrange for an incubator for the baby, as well as an oxygen tank because we would surely need it. I called my father and asked him to prepare white linens in case the baby had already died inside my wife’s womb. My brother called one of the beloved church fathers to be on standby in case we needed to bury the baby in Qena, so that he could arrange for a tomb that was under the church’s name.



While my wife was undergoing her caesarean section, I was in a state of fear because I didn’t know what was going on, and I was preparing myself for the worst. Half an hour later, God fulfilled the miracle for us, and granted us a baby boy whom we named Makarios. When I heard his soft cry, I could not believe my ears, and when I saw him he looked like a tiny baby chick. We quickly placed him into the incubator, and at the time he weighed 1.25 Kilograms (about 2.75 pounds).



The doctor informed me that Makarios had only a minor twist in his foot, so I asked him, “Are you



sure?” and he said, “Yes”, so I thanked God – no deformations. Makarios spent 38 days in the incubator, throughout which he hurdled through multiple issues, such as blood in his stool, and some blood in his vomit. The doctors indicated that this could be as a result of an allergic reaction that he was having to milk. They asked us to do an ultrasound for him, just to double check that there weren’t any issues with his kidneys. We thanked God that the results were perfectly normal, and that the blood was indeed as a result of the milk allergy. We then resorted to a different type of milk and the problem was resolved. After 38 days, Makarios was discharged from the hospital with a weight of 1.65 Kilograms, and he is currently two years old as we record the miracle.

May the blessings of St. Abba Makarios be with us all. Moving forward, if my son is faced with any obstacles that cause me to fear for his life, I will constantly remind myself that he is the son of St. Abba Makarios, and our job is to care for him and nourish him. Indeed, “...for this my son was dead and is alive again...” (Luke 15:24) May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”



“For it is good to conceal the secret of a king, just as it is also honourable to reveal and to confess the works of God.” (Tobit 12:7)

The mother of Ramiz from Nag Hammady/Qena, tells: “Last month I booked two return train tickets from Cairo to Nag Hammady, one for my daughter and one for me. When the commissioner came to check our tickets, he said, “This train does not stop at Nag Hammady, it stops at Qena.” I was carrying a lot of luggage, and my daughter was also with me, so I prayed to God, saying, “Lord, if I stop in Qena I will have to take a taxi to get back to Nag Hammady.” I was exhausted during this train ride, so I called upon the prayers of St. Abba Makarios and I promised him a vow, saying, “If the train stops at Nag Hammady, I promise you a vow, and I will record the miracle in your name so that it can be read on the commemorative feast of your departure.” As the train approached Nag Hammady, it accelerated faster, to the point where I said to myself, “This train is definitely not going to stop in Nag Hammady...” and I lost hope. However, the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios are powerful, and the train did come to a stop at Nag Hammady. My daughter and I exited and I thanked God, as well as St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”



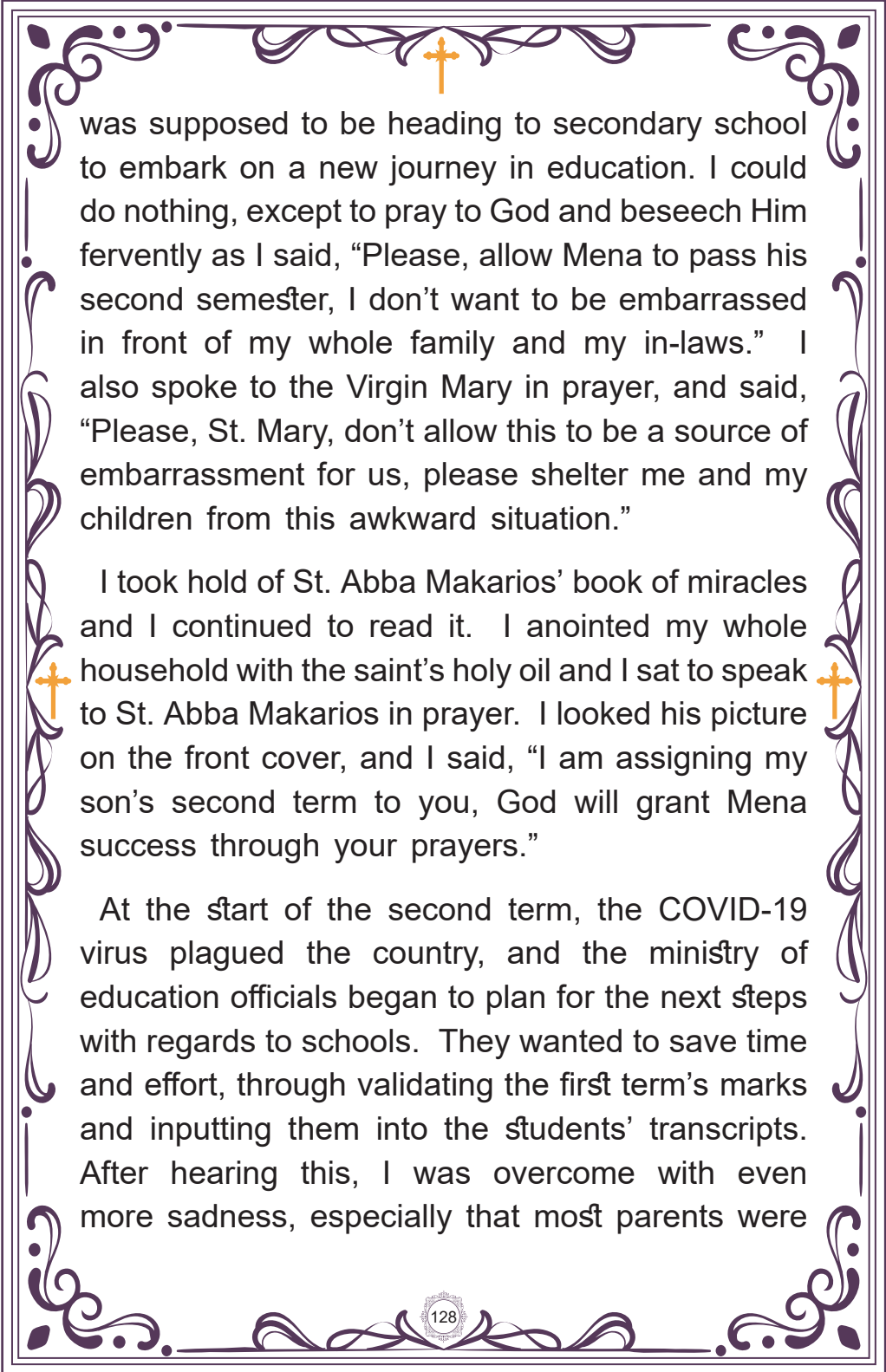
“Blessed be the Lord, Because He has heard the voice of my supplications; the Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in Him, and I am helped; Therefore my heart greatly rejoices, and I with my song I will praise Him.” (Psalm 28:6-7)

Ms. _____ tells, “I would like to thank God, and the mother of Light, St. Mary, along with St. Abba Makarios the late bishop of Qena, and the great St. Baskhairoun El Keliny for answering my humble prayers.

I have never interceded with St. Abba Makarios before; however, a friend of mine told me a lot about him, and that his intercessions on behalf of those who call on him, are marvelous. In seeing this, I purchased one of St. Abba Makarios’ miracle books and I began to read it.

During that same time, the local church organized a trip to the monasteries of Upper Egypt, and some of my relatives were joining the trip. I asked them to bring some more of Abba Makarios’ miracle books with them for me to read.

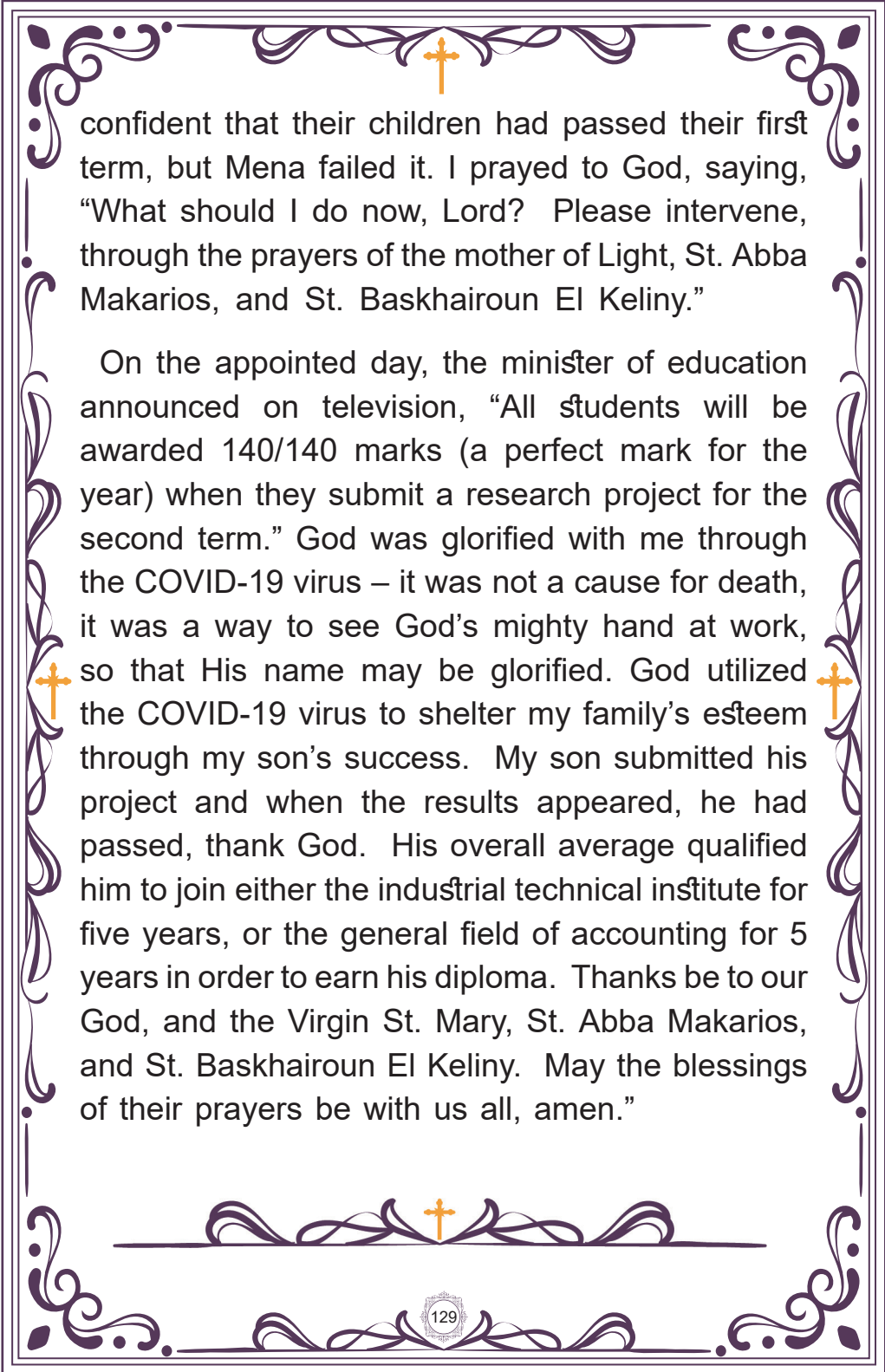
On the day of 2/3/2020, my son’s first semester marks in middle school had appeared, and to my dismay, he failed all of his courses. I was filled with sadness and disappointment, especially that he



was supposed to be heading to secondary school to embark on a new journey in education. I could do nothing, except to pray to God and beseech Him fervently as I said, “Please, allow Mena to pass his second semester, I don’t want to be embarrassed in front of my whole family and my in-laws.” I also spoke to the Virgin Mary in prayer, and said, “Please, St. Mary, don’t allow this to be a source of embarrassment for us, please shelter me and my children from this awkward situation.”

I took hold of St. Abba Makarios’ book of miracles and I continued to read it. I anointed my whole household with the saint’s holy oil and I sat to speak to St. Abba Makarios in prayer. I looked his picture on the front cover, and I said, “I am assigning my son’s second term to you, God will grant Mena success through your prayers.”

At the start of the second term, the COVID-19 virus plagued the country, and the ministry of education officials began to plan for the next steps with regards to schools. They wanted to save time and effort, through validating the first term’s marks and inputting them into the students’ transcripts. After hearing this, I was overcome with even more sadness, especially that most parents were



confident that their children had passed their first term, but Mena failed it. I prayed to God, saying, “What should I do now, Lord? Please intervene, through the prayers of the mother of Light, St. Abba Makarios, and St. Baskhairoun El Keliny.”

On the appointed day, the minister of education announced on television, “All students will be awarded 140/140 marks (a perfect mark for the year) when they submit a research project for the second term.” God was glorified with me through the COVID-19 virus – it was not a cause for death, it was a way to see God’s mighty hand at work, so that His name may be glorified. God utilized the COVID-19 virus to shelter my family’s esteem through my son’s success. My son submitted his project and when the results appeared, he had passed, thank God. His overall average qualified him to join either the industrial technical institute for five years, or the general field of accounting for 5 years in order to earn his diploma. Thanks be to our God, and the Virgin St. Mary, St. Abba Makarios, and St. Baskhairoun El Keliny. May the blessings of their prayers be with us all, amen.”



“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 91:15)

Ms. H.F.R. from Nag Hammady/Qena, tells: “My husband is a business man, and he was an agent for one of the companies, they entrusted him to sell their products. He placed a portion of these products in one of the apartments that we own and stay in from time to time, because the storage area in our building was full of other merchandise.

When auditing season began, an inspector came to check on the storage rooms, and he also insisted to check all the apartments, which he was not accustomed to doing. In my mind I recalled the merchandise that was stored in our apartment, and I knew that if the inspector sees it there, he will consider that my husband was attempting to smuggle. This would ultimately lead to a prison sentence for my husband.

In seeing this, I called upon the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios to guide me on what to do. I quickly ascended the stairs to the apartment where the merchandise was stored, I remained inside and I locked the door. I notified my daughter to tell her dad that I went out. While the inspector was passing



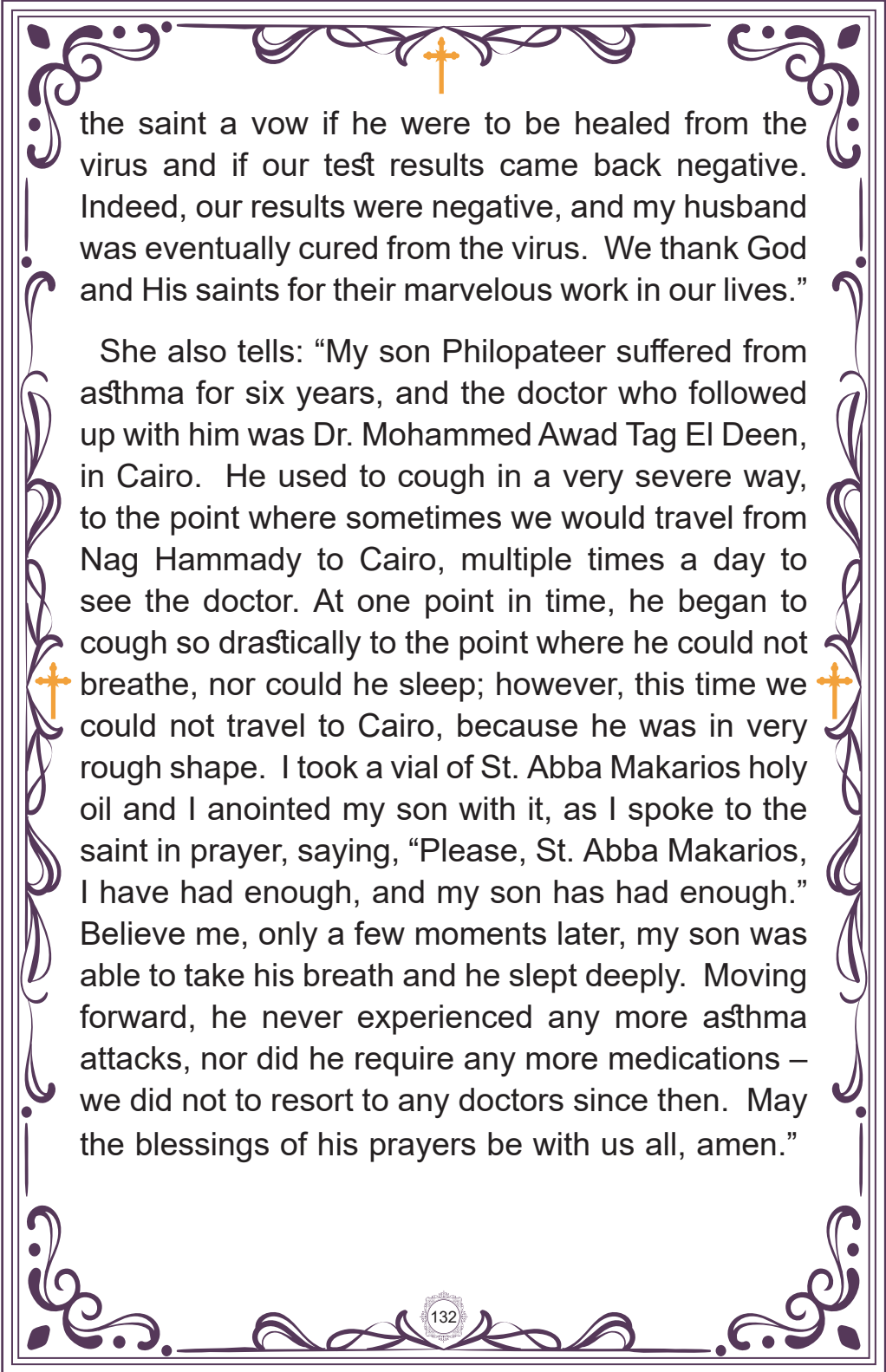
by each apartment, I beseeched St. Abba Makarios and I interceded with him. When the inspector knocked the apartment door, I opened, and the merchandise was behind me in close proximity to the door – it was visible to see. The inspector then asked me to close the door and he did not ask to come inside to inspect! This was despite the fact that he checked all the apartments very meticulously – even the apartment that we lived in! I would like to thank God for His marvelous work with us, through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios – we were saved from tremendous losses.”



She also tells: “At one point, my husband felt that he had symptoms of the COVID-19 virus. My daughter, my son and I were all in contact with him. The next day, he went to get tested for the virus, and he tested positive. I was worried about my husband because he is an asthmatic, and everyone knows how much this virus can impact someone with underlying health conditions.



We took the necessary precautions and my husband was isolating in an area of his own, and he also followed the necessary protocol for medications. Ten to fourteen days later, my children and I went to get tested for the virus. On the night before our results were due to appear, my husband interceded with St. Abba Makarios. He promised



the saint a vow if he were to be healed from the virus and if our test results came back negative. Indeed, our results were negative, and my husband was eventually cured from the virus. We thank God and His saints for their marvelous work in our lives.”

She also tells: “My son Philopateer suffered from asthma for six years, and the doctor who followed up with him was Dr. Mohammed Awad Tag El Deen, in Cairo. He used to cough in a very severe way, to the point where sometimes we would travel from Nag Hammady to Cairo, multiple times a day to see the doctor. At one point in time, he began to cough so drastically to the point where he could not breathe, nor could he sleep; however, this time we could not travel to Cairo, because he was in very rough shape. I took a vial of St. Abba Makarios holy oil and I anointed my son with it, as I spoke to the saint in prayer, saying, “Please, St. Abba Makarios, I have had enough, and my son has had enough.” Believe me, only a few moments later, my son was able to take his breath and he slept deeply. Moving forward, he never experienced any more asthma attacks, nor did he require any more medications – we did not to resort to any doctors since then. 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)**

Ms. Niveen Hanna Badei from Qos/Qena, tells: “My daughter was three years old during the time when God fulfilled this miracle for her. She fell off her bed and landed head down onto the ceramic floor. She became unconscious, and then she began to vomit – she felt very lethargic. We immediately took her to hospital, and when the doctor examined her, he requested a CAT scan of her brain. I anointed her head with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil, and through the saint’s prayers and blessings my daughter returned to her normal self again – she now enjoys great health. When we returned home, I asked my daughter, “What happened after you fell?” My daughter responded, “Our Father, who has the small wounds in both of His hands – He was the one who woke me up.” My daughter was referring to our Lord Jesus Christ, glory be to Him. Glory be to You, O Lord, for the marvel of Your work in our lives. May the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”



“Believe God, and He will restore you to health. And straighten your way and hope in Him. Observe His fear, and grow old in it.” (Sirach 2:6)

The mother of Geovanni Nashat from Qena, tells: “On 2/2/2019, God granted me a son, whom I named Geovanni. Three days after he was born, his skin began to turn as yellow as turmeric. We took him to Dr. Sarah, who said, “He has jaundice and we need to bring it down.” We took him to the lab and when they drew blood, they discovered that he his serum bilirubin level was 20.27 mg/dL, which was extremely high. The doctor concluded, saying, “He would need to be placed in an incubator due to his high jaundice levels, where he will receive phototherapy treatment to bring the jaundice levels down. If the jaundice levels don’t decline, they will affect his brain.” My son was placed in the incubator on 2019/2/5 when his jaundice levels were 20.27 mg/dL, and the next day, 2019/2/6 the jaundice levels declined to 14.01 mg/dL. The levels continued to decline gradually, and we were very relieved.

On the day of 2019/2/8, the jaundice levels reached 9.85 mg/dL, but our joy was incomplete, because the doctor informed us that Geovanni had hemolytic disease – there was a breakdown in his red blood cells (hemolysis), and this meant that the jaundice



would return to him if he were to be removed from the incubator. On 2019/2/8, the breakdown of blood cells was happening at a rate of 7.50, whereas the normal levels are known to be below 3.

The only treatment for his condition is through injections, that would cost us around 2,600 Egyptian pounds. We were also told that even if he were to take those injections, the hemolysis may persist – it's a fifty-fifty chance. This really bothered us and we were disappointed. My mother in law and I began to cry, because we felt that there was no hope in the treatment.



On the day of 2019/2/10, Geovanni's jaundice levels escalated from 9.85 mg/dL to 12.90 mg/dL. The hemolysis was occurring at a rate of 8.20 instead of 7.50. We were extremely saddened, and we had nothing to do than to resort to prayer. I interceded with our lady the Virgin Mary and St. Abba Makarios, saying, "Lord, if you want to take my son, that's fine, but please allow me to baptize him so that my heart is consoled, and this way I know for certain that he will be with You in heaven." What saddened me even more, was that I had a very turbulent pregnancy, to the point where I felt that I was dying. I prayed to God and said, "O





Lord, after all the suffering I went through, my son is slipping away from me, please, do something.” After fervent prayers and tears I felt that God would be glorified with us, I felt peace, and a voice within my heart that was indescribable. I promised St. Abba Makarios that if God were to fulfill a miracle for me in his name, I would record it – this was my vow to the saint.

On the day of 2019/2/11, Dr. Sarah asked about my son’s wellbeing, and I said to her, “He is still in the incubator.” She was taken back, and she said to me, “I would like to see a fresh set of blood tests.”



Nevertheless, the doctors at the hospital refused to draw any more blood from my son, because on the day of 2019/2/10, they took a lot of blood from him and they said to me, “We cannot do any more blood testing at this point in time because his blood will decrease and he could become anaemic. If the hemolysis rate does not stabilize to the normal, he may need an exchange blood transfusion.” This was very difficult news for us to hear, and we updated Dr. Sarah with that response.



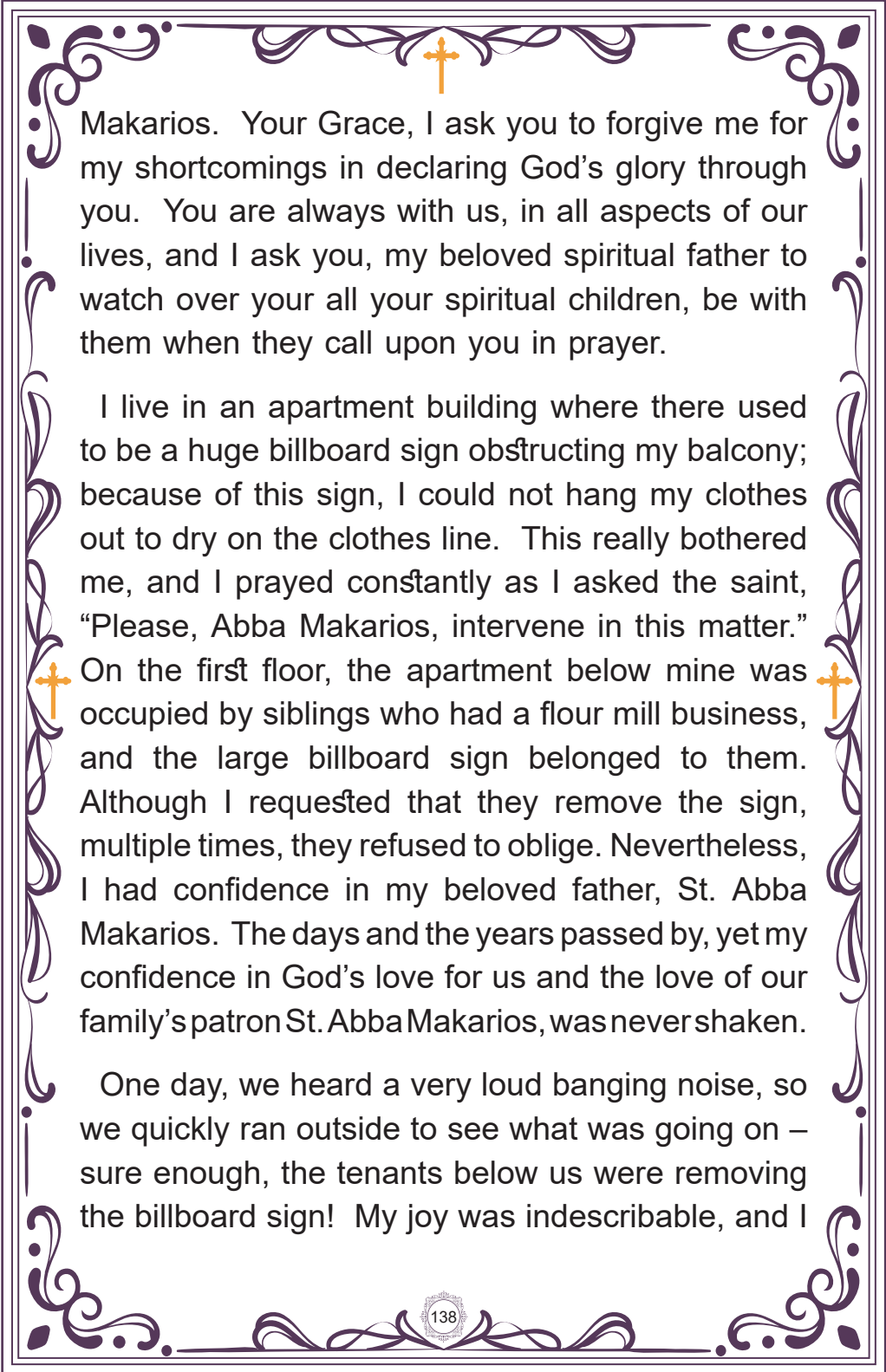
Nevertheless, on the day of 2019/2/12, Dr. Sarah called the hospital and insisted that a sample of blood be taken from the infant and tested. Indeed, when

the results appeared, hemolysis rate had returned to normal – a rate of 1! We were overjoyed, and we could not even comprehend the situation. God was glorified with us through the intercessions of the Virgin Mary and the great St. Abba Makarios. The doctors at the hospital were awestruck after seeing these results, because at one point, the hemolysis rate was 8.20, and it declined to 1 all at once; it is known that the rate declines gradually as opposed to instantly. Indeed, “For with God nothing will be impossible.” (Luke 1:37) and “...With God all things are possible.” (Matthew 19:26) May the name of our God be glorified at all times, and through all His saints. May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”

“Listen to my supplication, and be gracious to Your lot and Your token, and change our sorrow into gladness, so that, in living, we may praise Your name, Lord; and do not close the mouths of those who sing to You.”

(Esther 13:17)

Ms. M.N.B. from Qos/Qena, tells: “I would like to thank my Lord God and Saviour, Jesus Christ for His love for us, we the sinners. I would like to thank Him for sending us a saint as great as St. Abba



Makarios. Your Grace, I ask you to forgive me for my shortcomings in declaring God's glory through you. You are always with us, in all aspects of our lives, and I ask you, my beloved spiritual father to watch over your all your spiritual children, be with them when they call upon you in prayer.

I live in an apartment building where there used to be a huge billboard sign obstructing my balcony; because of this sign, I could not hang my clothes out to dry on the clothes line. This really bothered me, and I prayed constantly as I asked the saint, "Please, Abba Makarios, intervene in this matter."

On the first floor, the apartment below mine was occupied by siblings who had a flour mill business, and the large billboard sign belonged to them. Although I requested that they remove the sign, multiple times, they refused to oblige. Nevertheless, I had confidence in my beloved father, St. Abba Makarios. The days and the years passed by, yet my confidence in God's love for us and the love of our family's patron St. Abba Makarios, was never shaken.

One day, we heard a very loud banging noise, so we quickly ran outside to see what was going on – sure enough, the tenants below us were removing the billboard sign! My joy was indescribable, and I



thanked God and His beloved St. Abba Makarios. We later learned that the siblings had a dispute amongst each other because of the sign's removal – this was Abba Makarios' way of proving to us that he intervened in the matter. I would like to thank our beloved father, St. Abba Makarios for his love for us, we the sinners.”

She also tells: “My sister is married and lives in the town of Abu Tisht. During the commemoration of St. George's feast, she came to visit us in Qena. At that time, she had a golden jewelry set that she wanted to exchange. One day, she and her husband went to visit my elder sister who lives in the same town. They boarded a tuk-tuk (mini car) and my sister had the jewellery in a plastic bag, which she kept close. When they arrived where they needed to be, they left the tuk-tuk and my sister forgot the plastic bag with the gold in it behind!

She discovered the absence of the plastic bag after the vehicle drove off. No one knew the driver, nor his licence plate, nor anything that would lead us to him. After her arrival, she notified us that she forgot the bag of gold in the tuk-tuk. This was a shock to all of us, and we shed fervent tears; we beseeched God in prayers, and His beloved St.



Abba Makarios. My sister sang a veneration to Archangel Michael and St. Abba Makarios; she also asked for the intercessions of St. George the Roman.

At 6pm, I spoke to St. Abba Makarios in prayer, saying, "You, O Abba Makarios are swift to answer. My sister came to visit you, how is she supposed to enjoy her trip, and how will she ever want to come again if you do not reunite her with her gold?" After praying fervently for two hours, with tears, my husband and my son were searching for the man who drove the tuk-tuk. They went to the police precinct to file a report for the missing items, and the attending police officer said to them, "You are looking for a fish in the sea! There is nothing to lead us to the man who drove the tuk-tuk – we have no lead!"

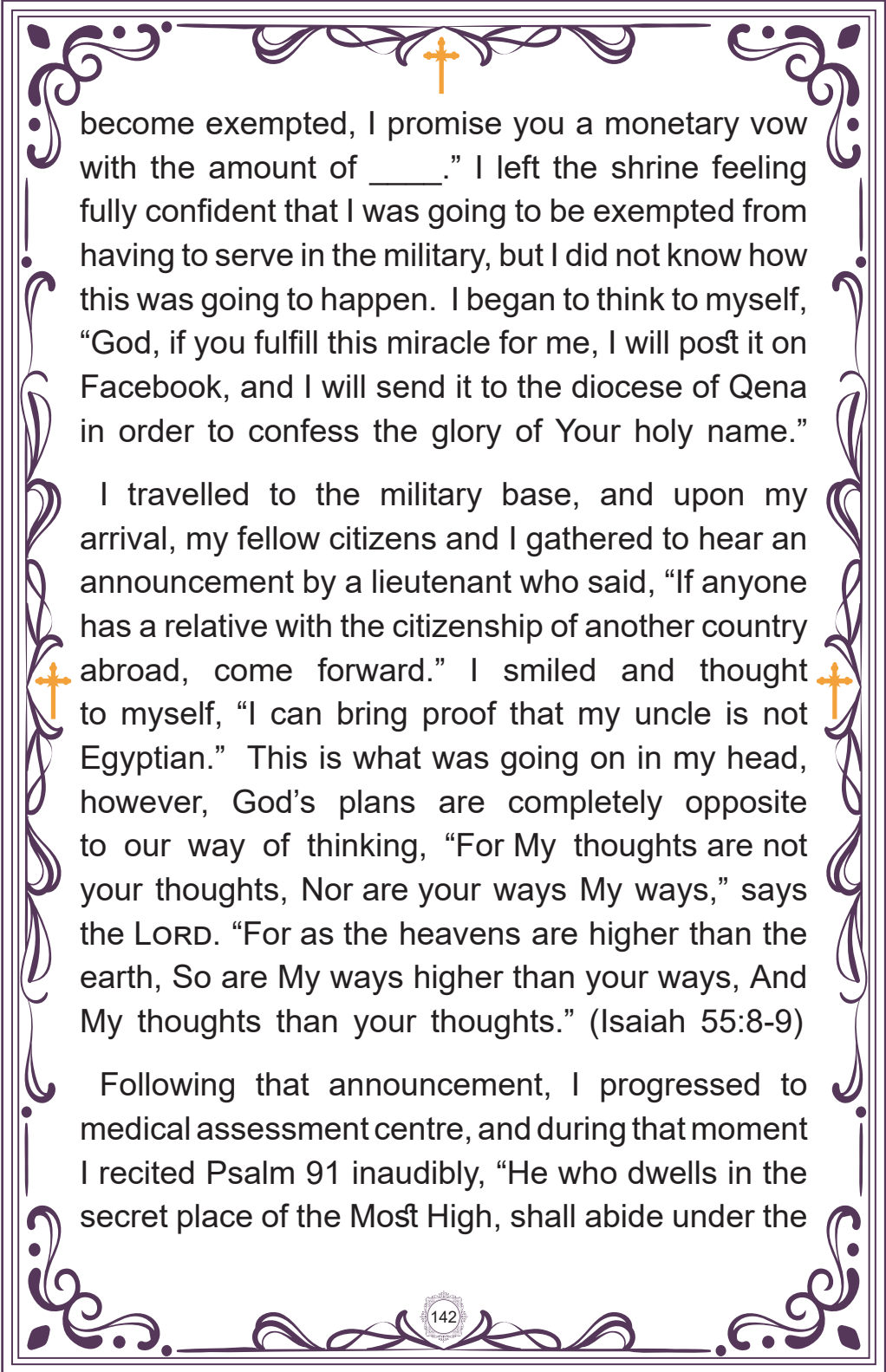
Regardless, God's love for us and the love of His saints, surpasses all understanding. After searching for this man for two continuous hours, I received a phone call from my husband, saying, "We found the bag of gold in a very strange way, and we also found the man who drove the tuk-tuk. He was going to escape when he saw us, but St. Abba Makarios caused him to remain frozen in his position. We thanked our Lord Jesus Christ, and our beloved patron St. Abba Makarios for his love for

us, and for ceaselessly standing by our sides. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”

**“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 midday sun. A guardian from offences, and a Helper from falling, who exalts the soul and illuminates the eyes, and who gives health and life and blessing.”
(Sirach 34:19-20)**

Mr. Youssef Saad Fadel from Luxor, tells: “God fulfilled the following miracle for me on Saturday 2020/9/12, through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios.

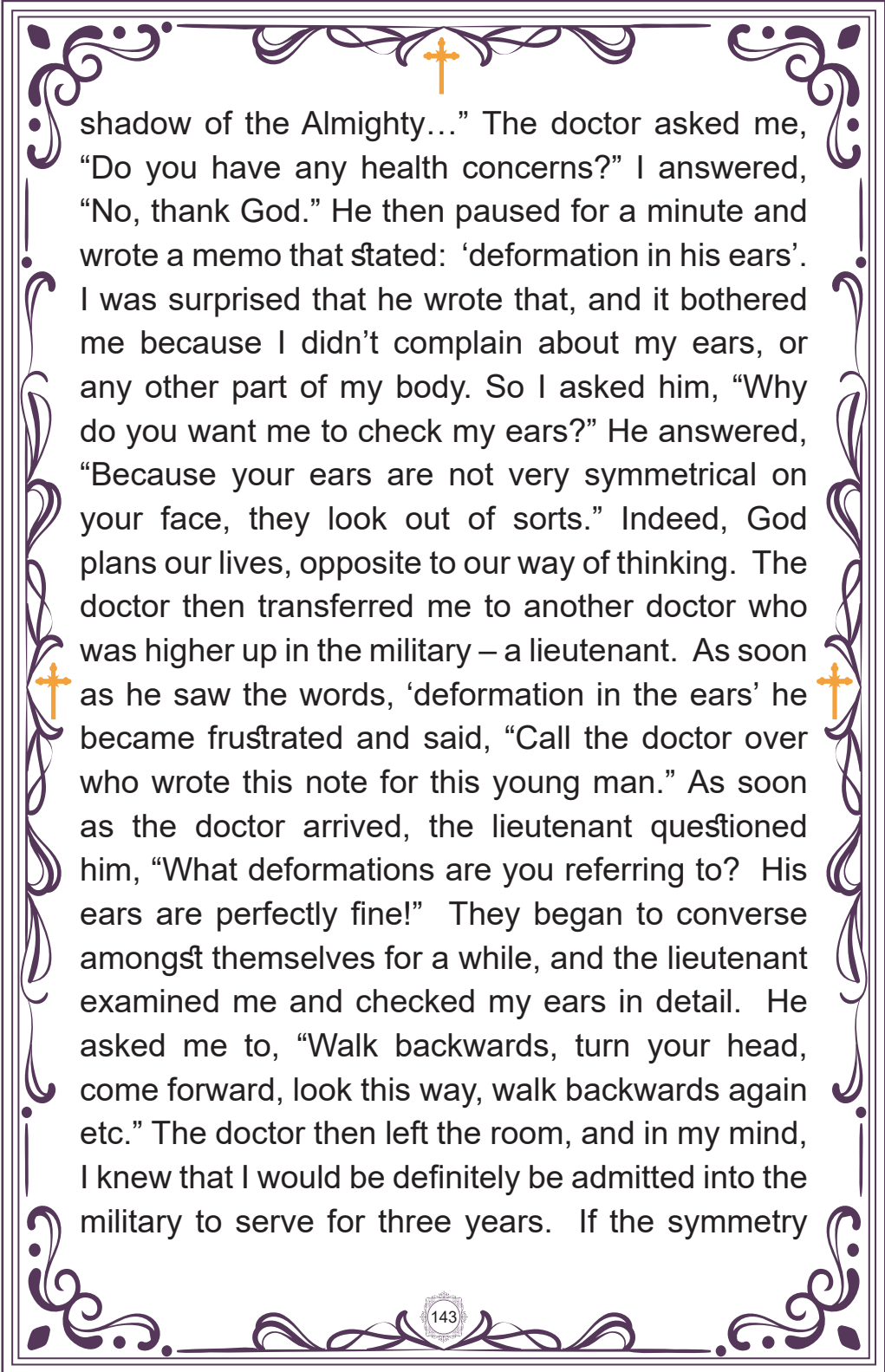
I went to the general directorate of security to request a military form for my compulsory military service. I took the form and I decided to go to St. Mark’s church in Qena, to take the blessings of St. Abba Makarios. I entered the saint’s shrine and I prayed – I felt a very special internal peace and I wrote a note to the saint stating, “I am going to be exempt from serving in the military, right? In any case, I thank you in advance and I am confident in you and in your love.” On my way out of the shrine, I looked at the saint’s picture and I said to him, “If I



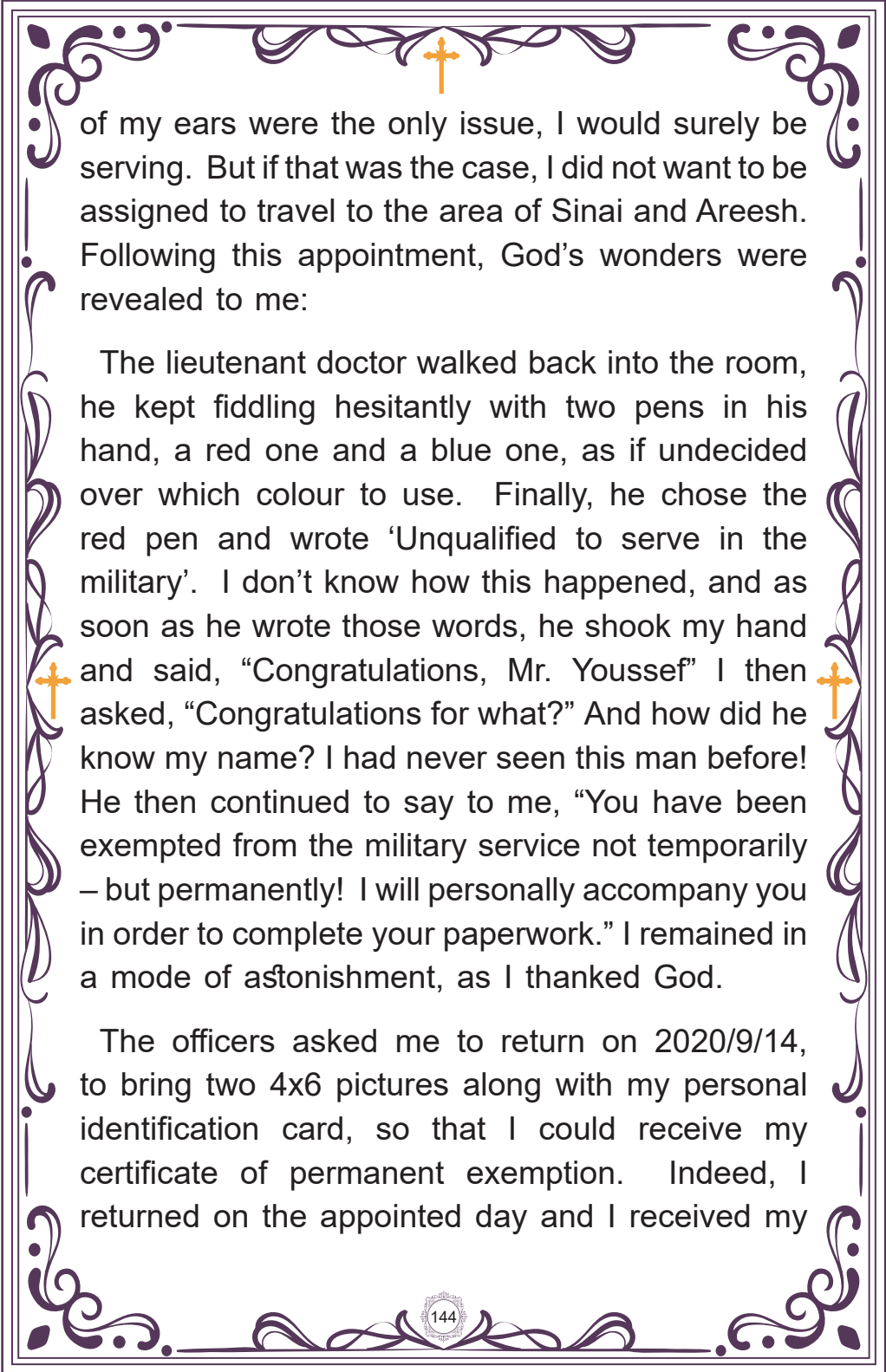
become exempted, I promise you a monetary vow with the amount of ____.” I left the shrine feeling fully confident that I was going to be exempted from having to serve in the military, but I did not know how this was going to happen. I began to think to myself, “God, if you fulfill this miracle for me, I will post it on Facebook, and I will send it to the diocese of Qena in order to confess the glory of Your holy name.”

I travelled to the military base, and upon my arrival, my fellow citizens and I gathered to hear an announcement by a lieutenant who said, “If anyone has a relative with the citizenship of another country abroad, come forward.” I smiled and thought to myself, “I can bring proof that my uncle is not Egyptian.” This is what was going on in my head, however, God’s plans are completely opposite to our way of thinking, “For My thoughts are not your thoughts, Nor are your ways My ways,” says the LORD. “For as the heavens are higher than the earth, So are My ways higher than your ways, And My thoughts than your thoughts.” (Isaiah 55:8-9)

Following that announcement, I progressed to medical assessment centre, and during that moment I recited Psalm 91 inaudibly, “He who dwells in the secret place of the Most High, shall abide under the



shadow of the Almighty...” The doctor asked me, “Do you have any health concerns?” I answered, “No, thank God.” He then paused for a minute and wrote a memo that stated: ‘deformation in his ears’. I was surprised that he wrote that, and it bothered me because I didn’t complain about my ears, or any other part of my body. So I asked him, “Why do you want me to check my ears?” He answered, “Because your ears are not very symmetrical on your face, they look out of sorts.” Indeed, God plans our lives, opposite to our way of thinking. The doctor then transferred me to another doctor who was higher up in the military – a lieutenant. As soon as he saw the words, ‘deformation in the ears’ he became frustrated and said, “Call the doctor over who wrote this note for this young man.” As soon as the doctor arrived, the lieutenant questioned him, “What deformations are you referring to? His ears are perfectly fine!” They began to converse amongst themselves for a while, and the lieutenant examined me and checked my ears in detail. He asked me to, “Walk backwards, turn your head, come forward, look this way, walk backwards again etc.” The doctor then left the room, and in my mind, I knew that I would be definitely be admitted into the military to serve for three years. If the symmetry



of my ears were the only issue, I would surely be serving. But if that was the case, I did not want to be assigned to travel to the area of Sinai and Areesh. Following this appointment, God's wonders were revealed to me:

The lieutenant doctor walked back into the room, he kept fiddling hesitantly with two pens in his hand, a red one and a blue one, as if undecided over which colour to use. Finally, he chose the red pen and wrote 'Unqualified to serve in the military'. I don't know how this happened, and as soon as he wrote those words, he shook my hand and said, "Congratulations, Mr. Youssef" I then asked, "Congratulations for what?" And how did he know my name? I had never seen this man before! He then continued to say to me, "You have been exempted from the military service not temporarily – but permanently! I will personally accompany you in order to complete your paperwork." I remained in a mode of astonishment, as I thanked God.

The officers asked me to return on 2020/9/14, to bring two 4x6 pictures along with my personal identification card, so that I could receive my certificate of permanent exemption. Indeed, I returned on the appointed day and I received my



exemption. On my way out, I heard a voice saying to me, "Don't forget the vow that you promised." I returned to St. Mark's church and I entered the shrine of St. Abba Makarios. I fulfilled my vow and I thanked him for his powerful intercessions. I am thrilled, not merely because I was exempted from the military service, but because God vividly revealed His marvelous work to me.

It may also be worthy to note:

The lieutenant doctor accompanied me everywhere, until the whole exemption process was complete, even though I had no idea who he was.

A colleague of mine who accompanied me and applied to the military service, notified the soldiers that his aunt has an America citizenship, in addition to the citizenship of another foreign country, yet he was still admitted into the military.



Those who were applying that day added up to 20,000 young men; only 26 were exempted, and I was one of them.

Confidence in prayer, and having faith that God can hear you is a very powerful bond that cannot be severed. My parents were also praying for me



and wishing me well. And for every step of the way, I was reciting Psalm 91, because this Psalm is fortified with an amazing spiritual strength.

My gratitude goes to God who distorted my face through the eyes of those lieutenant doctors, for God is the only one who knows His plan for each and every one of us. There is nothing in our lives that happens by luck, or by coincidence – everything in our lives happens by God's divine planning, for His solutions are opposite to man's common sense.

I am undeserving of Your love, O God...and I thank You – Your plan has surpassed all minds.  May the blessings of the prayers of the great St.  Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”



“And my God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.” (Philippians 4:19)

Ms. S. B. A. from Nakada/Qena, tells: “First, I would like to offer my sincerest apology to my beloved spiritual father, the great St. Abba Makarios for delaying to record the following miracles:

I have known St. Abba Makarios ever since I was



a child; my family and I used to rejoice when he came to visit our homes annually. Prior to his visit, we would refresh our homes and our streets to get ready for his joyous arrival. During one of his visits to our home, my mom said to him, "Please, Your Grace, pray for my sewing machine; my husband is a tailor and the machine no longer works, it is asleep." His Grace chuckled and he placed his hand onto the machine and said, "Why are you sleeping?! Don't sleep, you are blessed." And believe me, the machine began to work again, and it continued to work until even after my father departed to heaven. It still works until this day – it was our family's source of income and God sent us many blessings through it."

She also tells: "I am a school teacher, and during exam season, my colleague and I were collecting the students' answer sheets at the conclusion of the exam. I collected the first round and she collected the second round. When we came to submit the papers to the head supervisor, we were surprised to find that a student's answer sheet was missing from the pile that my colleague collected. We began to count the papers and check the names of each student along with their student number, but the paper was nowhere to be found.



This ordeal escalated to the school principal who became filled with rage. He summoned all the teachers for an urgent meeting regarding this matter, and he began to threaten us. My colleague became very frustrated at the principal's attitude, and she began to raise her voice in her defence. In seeing this, I began to recite the psalms of David in my head, and I called upon the intercessions of our lady the Virgin Mary, our compassionate spiritual father, St. Abba Makarios, St. Pope Cyril VI, and a multitude of martyrs and saints.



A short while later, one of our other colleagues began to search for the home address of the student whose paper was missing. It turns out that the student took his answer sheet home! The teacher went to the student at home and he brought the answer sheet back to the school – it was as if he found a treasure. We thanked God and His saints for their swift response.”



She also tells: “I felt that there was a large piece of flesh growing beside my anus; I had no idea what it was and became anxious – I felt as if the world was closing in on me. I expressed my disappointment to my loving spiritual father, St. Abba Makarios in prayer, as I said to him, “You have always said



to us, “May God watch over you”, please, Abba Makarios, shield me, I don’t want to expose myself to any doctors.” I continued to anoint the area with St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil, until the piece of flesh disappeared entirely, even the hemorrhoid that I had, disappeared along with it. I apologized to the saint, saying, “Please forgive me that I am using your holy oil in that part of my body.”

I would like to thank God for His love, and His marvelous work with us, through the intercessions of the martyrs, the saints, and our beloved St. Abba Makarios.”



She also tells: “One day, my brother and I were travelling to Hurghada using his car. My brother was always accustomed to stopping by St. Mark’s church in Qena, in order to visit the shrine of St. Abba Makarios and to take his blessings prior to travelling. Indeed, we entered the church and took the blessings of St. Abba Makarios and then we left.



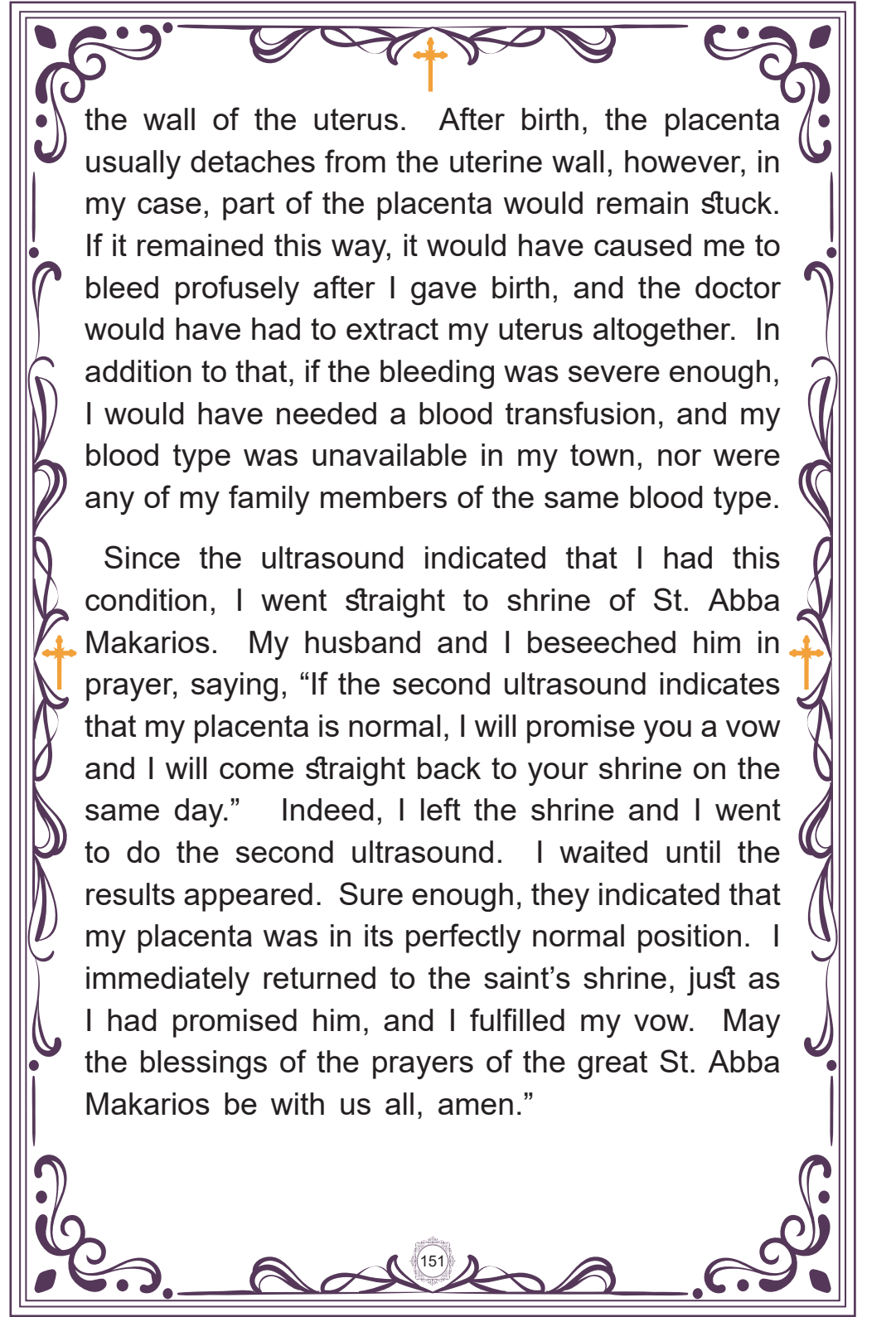
We drove quite a long distance, and then an officer pulled us over. He confiscated my brother’s license, because I was seated in the front beside him without my seatbelt fastened. We expressed our remorse to the officer; regardless, he refused to return my brother’s license to him. We needed

to be on our way because we were due to meet up with our family who were driving ahead of us – but all to no avail, it was a hopeless case. I began to express my disappointment to St. Abba Makarios in prayer, saying, “If we didn’t love you, and we came specifically to take your blessings, we would not have stopped by this way.”

My brother then exited the car and said, “I will go and try to speak to the officer one more time.” Even before he reached the officer, he saw the officer approaching him from a distance; and he simply handed the license over to my brother. We glorified God in His saints. May the blessings of the prayers of our lady the Virgin Mary, all the martyrs and saints, and St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”

“The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, A refuge in times of trouble.”(Psalm 9:9)

Ms. Demiana Abdullah Youssef from Faw Bahry/ Deshna/Qena, tells: “During my pregnancy, when I was carrying my son Karas, I had a condition known as placenta accreta, which is a serious condition in which the placenta ends up growing too deep inside



the wall of the uterus. After birth, the placenta usually detaches from the uterine wall, however, in my case, part of the placenta would remain stuck. If it remained this way, it would have caused me to bleed profusely after I gave birth, and the doctor would have had to extract my uterus altogether. In addition to that, if the bleeding was severe enough, I would have needed a blood transfusion, and my blood type was unavailable in my town, nor were any of my family members of the same blood type.

Since the ultrasound indicated that I had this condition, I went straight to shrine of St. Abba Makarios. My husband and I beseeched him in prayer, saying, “If the second ultrasound indicates that my placenta is normal, I will promise you a vow and I will come straight back to your shrine on the same day.” Indeed, I left the shrine and I went to do the second ultrasound. I waited until the results appeared. Sure enough, they indicated that my placenta was in its perfectly normal position. I immediately returned to the saint’s shrine, just as I had promised him, and I fulfilled my vow. May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”



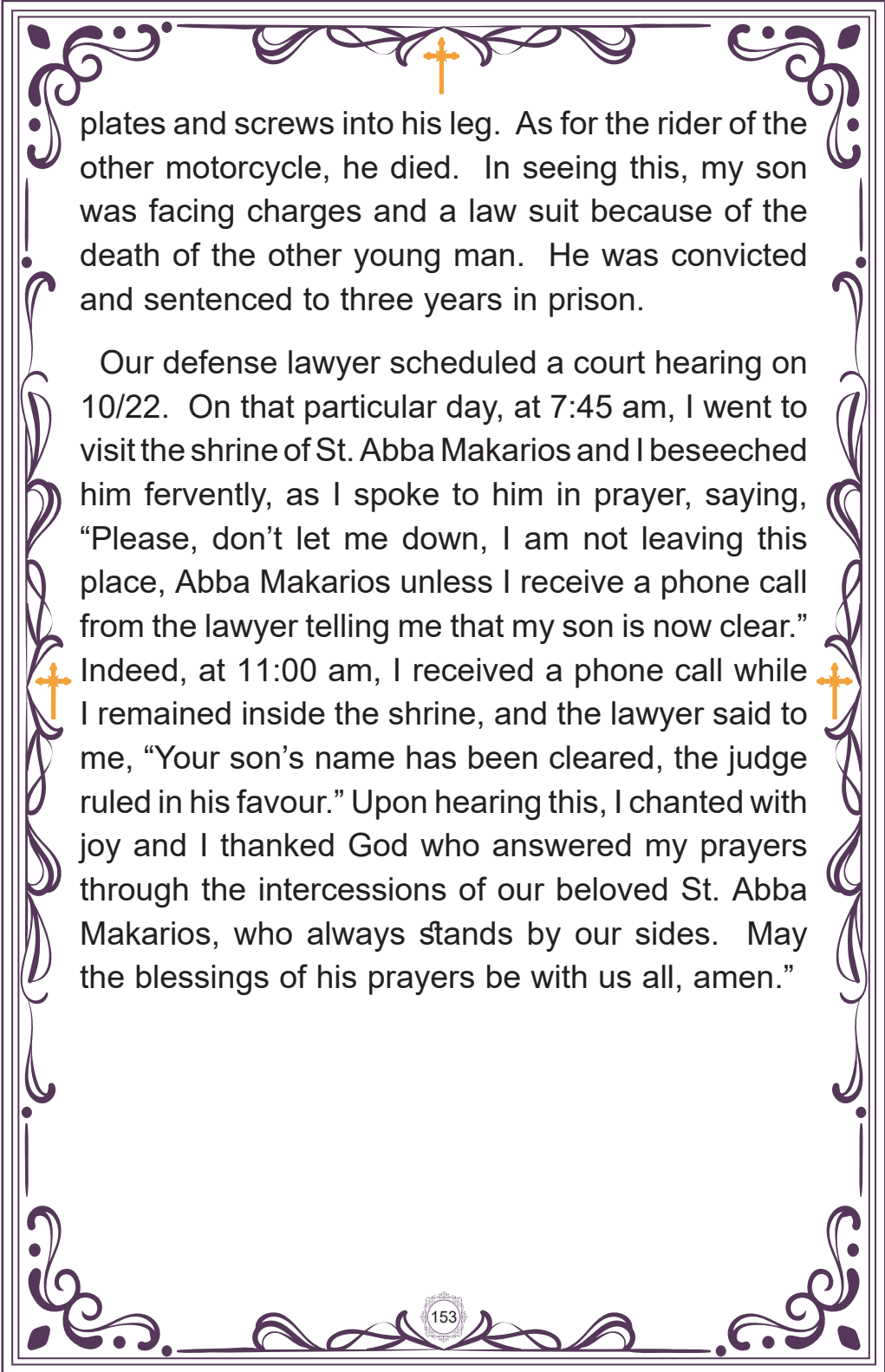
“Bless the Lord, O my soul, And forget not all His benefits.” (Psalm 103:2)

Ms. M.Z. from Qos/Qena, tells: “Nine years into my marriage, God had not yet granted me any children. I resorted to many doctors, to the point where I suffered from side effects of all the medications I had to take. I came to the shrine of St. Abba Makarios and I spoke to him in prayer, asking him to intercede on my behalf, so that God would grant me a child. I visited the shrine multiple times, and I anointed my stomach with the saint’s holy oil until God permitted and I became pregnant. I am currently three months pregnant through the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his prayers 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 exultation.” (Tobit 3:22)

Ms. Amal Fouad Aziz from Qena, tells: “My son was involved in a motorcycle accident with another motorcycle, and he broke his leg as a result. My son went through surgery, and the doctor inserted metal



plates and screws into his leg. As for the rider of the other motorcycle, he died. In seeing this, my son was facing charges and a law suit because of the death of the other young man. He was convicted and sentenced to three years in prison.

Our defense lawyer scheduled a court hearing on 10/22. On that particular day, at 7:45 am, I went to visit the shrine of St. Abba Makarios and I beseeched him fervently, as I spoke to him in prayer, saying, "Please, don't let me down, I am not leaving this place, Abba Makarios unless I receive a phone call from the lawyer telling me that my son is now clear."

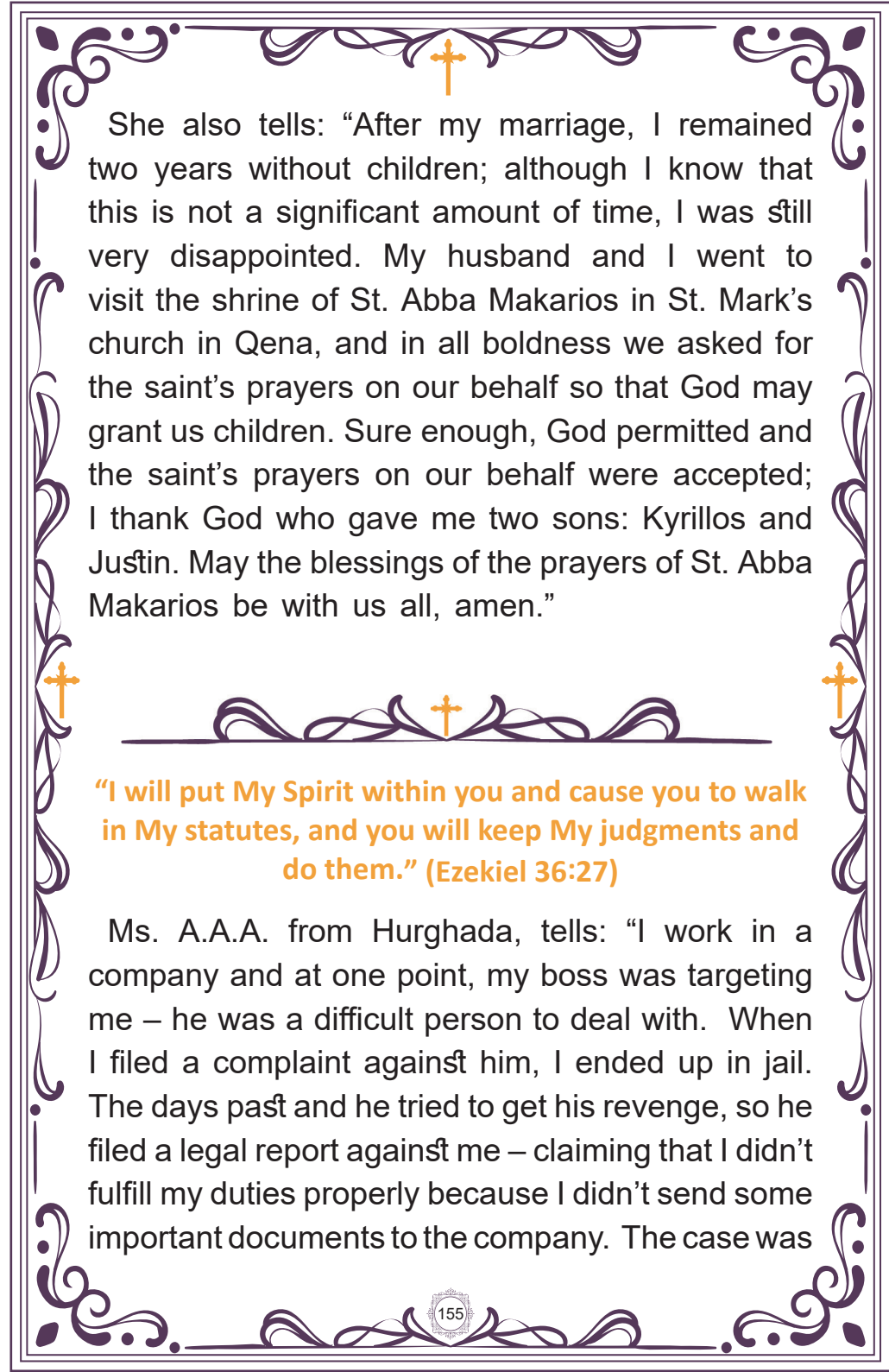
Indeed, at 11:00 am, I received a phone call while I remained inside the shrine, and the lawyer said to me, "Your son's name has been cleared, the judge ruled in his favour." Upon hearing this, I chanted with joy and I thanked God who answered my prayers through the intercessions of our beloved St. Abba Makarios, who always stands by our sides. May the blessings of his 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. Yvonne Roshdy Azmy from Hurghada, tells: “One day, a tiny piece of metal pierced my daughter’s eye, as a result, her eye turned red. When we took her to the doctor, he was able to remove the metal, and then we returned home. Sadly though, her eye looked severely affected; in seeing this, we went to St. Mark’s church in Qena and we entered the shrine of St. Abba Makarios. I beseeched God with fervent tears, through the intercessions of the saint, that He would heal my daughter. Afterwards, I took my daughter to a doctor in Qena, and when he examined her eye, he said, “Who told you that the metal piece was removed from her eye? Only half of the metal piece was removed.” The doctor then removed the remaining piece of metal; however, there were trace particles of the metal that damaged the pupil of my daughter’s eye.

I returned to the saint’s shrine once again and I shed many tears as I prayed. I took some of St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil and anointed my daughter’s eye with it. Two days later, my daughter’s eye was completely healed – as if nothing had happened. This was due to the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios.”



She also tells: “After my marriage, I remained two years without children; although I know that this is not a significant amount of time, I was still very disappointed. My husband and I went to visit the shrine of St. Abba Makarios in St. Mark’s church in Qena, and in all boldness we asked for the saint’s prayers on our behalf so that God may grant us children. Sure enough, God permitted and the saint’s prayers on our behalf were accepted; I thank God who gave me two sons: Kyrillos and Justin. May the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”

“I will put My Spirit within you and cause you to walk in My statutes, and you will keep My judgments and do them.” (Ezekiel 36:27)

Ms. A.A.A. from Hurghada, tells: “I work in a company and at one point, my boss was targeting me – he was a difficult person to deal with. When I filed a complaint against him, I ended up in jail. The days past and he tried to get his revenge, so he filed a legal report against me – claiming that I didn’t fulfill my duties properly because I didn’t send some important documents to the company. The case was

then transferred to the disciplinary court in Cairo.

In seeing this, I fervently interceded with St. Abba Makarios, so that God may save me from this court case, because I was innocent. I thank God that in the end, through the prayers of St. Abba Makarios, my name was cleared and the judge ruled in my favour – I was innocent. This is my testimony to God's work through the hands of the great St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."

**"Search for your cross...before illness reaches you; pray...before sad news approaches you, and then you will find God during tribulations...and He will answer you."
(St. Mari Isaac the Syrian)**

A consecrated sister from Qena, tells: "The following miracle took place with the late Tasoni Awatif Farid. On Tuesday 2018/12/18, she was at St. George's convent in Mount Mahroosah preparing some vegan baked goods. She was overcome by a severe headache, to the point where she said, "I feel as if my eyes are going to fall out of my head, because of the severe pain I am experiencing." When one



of the attending doctors saw this, he advised us to take her immediately to get a CAT scan of her brain. When the results appeared, they indicated that she had a stroke in her brain. She moved with difficulty and she was in a lot of pain. When the doctor at the clinic took her blood pressure, he discovered that it was 120/200. He recommended that she be transferred to the hospital's intensive care unit, for fear that she would experience a brain hemorrhage. He could not prescribe any medication for her at the moment, because the stroke medication contradicts the effects of the blood pressure medication.



After this appointment, we took her home, and one of the beloved church fathers came to check up on her; he was accompanied by a doctor who gave her a medication to adjust the blood pressure. During this time, Tasoni was conscious and she was aware of all who surrounded her. However, at 5:00 pm, she began to drift into a coma; she was unable to speak or move – she lay still. A group of church servants surrounded her bed, and they began to pray with tears on behalf of her healing.



After consulting with another one of the beloved church fathers, he recommended that we transfer her to the hospital's intensive care unit, where he



made sure that all the medical costs were covered. They did a complete round of tests and scans, to find that she had a brain hemorrhage because of the high blood pressure. A few hours later, when the tests and scans were repeated, they concluded the absence of any brain hemorrhaging or clotting. All the tests came back normal, but Tasoni was still in a coma.

They began to complete a third round of different tests, for the urine and the heart. The next day, Tasoni opened her eyes and she began to recognize everyone around her. When we asked her, "What happened?" She said, "I saw the Lord of glory walking in His full height, just like the picture of the good shepherd that is hanging on the wall in front of my bed. Afterwards, I saw an icon of St. Abba Makarios, and he was moving around and chuckling." In response, we said to her, "That's perfect, so now you are healed."

When we went to visit her the next morning, she asked us, "Which one of you spent the night with me last night?" But none of us spent the night with her, however, she felt the presence of a lady seated by her bedside talking to her. She insisted, "Someone was here with me last night." Undoubtedly this was our lady the Virgin Mary who sat by her side, and we confirmed this because of the following lead:



One of the ladies (a member of the poor – the beloved of our Lord Jesus Christ), whom Tasoni used to care for, went to her home to check up on her. But when she arrived, no one answered the door. When she went to church to ask about Tasoni, they told her about what had befallen her. That night, when this lady went to sleep, she saw the Virgin St. Mary, who said to her, “Don’t worry, I will go to visit her, and she will be just fine.” Indeed, the Virgin Mary did go to visit her.

One day when we went to check up on Tasoni in the intensive care unit, we noticed that she was very uptight and she didn’t want to see anyone. She refused to eat and she remained this way for a long time, but we didn’t understand why or what was going on.

After she calmed down, she said, “There were people entering her room and they looked very disturbing, like devils. They came in the form of men and women and they forced me to eat the food that they offered me, but the food looked horrible. Then I heard a voice in my ear, saying, “Don’t eat from the food they are offering you.” So I began to scream and say to them, “I don’t want to eat!” They were loud and they wanted to force feed me; they forced the food into my mouth and I would spit it

out. Finally they lost hope and left. Afterwards, the room returned to its normal form and anyone else who entered was familiar to me.”

St. Abba Makarios was very dear to Tasoni Awatif, and the baking project was named after him – ‘St. Abba Makarios’ baked goods project’. And the sandwiches that are distributed annually on the commemoration of the St. Abba Makarios’ departure, were made in Tasoni’s home. The peace of the Lord be to St. Abba Makarios. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen.”

**“The person who preserves God’s word in their heart,
is likewise immersed within God’s heart.”**


(His Holiness Pope Shenouda III)

Mr. Mamdoh Mohany Badaba from El Darb/Nag Hammady/Qena, tells: “I used to experience severe chest pain with any minor efforts that I exerted, and I was exhausted. I resorted to a doctor who recommended that I travel to Cairo for treatment. I was then transferred to a medical clinic in Qena, and then to the Nasser Institute Hospital in Cairo.

The doctor inserted a stent in my heart, and when

he examined the inside of the heart, he concluded that I required open heart surgery. I refused this idea altogether. My siblings recommended that I book an appointment with Dr. Amgad Arteen, a cardiologist. Indeed, I went to see him, and after examining me, he concluded saying, "You have to go through with the surgery." I refused again, and he said to me, "In any case, with or without the surgery you will need medications." He prescribed the medication for me and said, "I would like to see you every two months for a follow up." Sure enough, I went to him every two months until 2019/7/17. On that particular day he did an ECG for me, and said, "Your heart is not in good condition, you must go to the Heart Institute of Ombaba." I took his advice and went to the institute along with my wife, who was beseeching St. Abba Makarios and other martyrs and saints, with fervent tears. I said to my wife, "Give me St. Abba Makarios' holy oil." I anointed my chest with it, and I entered the heart institute. When the doctor looked at the ECG results that I did with Dr. Amgad Arteen, he said to me, "Don't walk a single step, and don't move from here, I am going to get you a chair to sit." He brought me the chair and I sat. He then instructed the nurse to take a blood sample for testing.

After the blood test, he asked me to lie down



on the bed, and he did another ECG. This time, the results were completely normal! And even my blood work was completely normal – it was free of any clots. The doctor then said to me, “Take these results to Dr. Amgad Arteen to observe.”

When Dr. Amgad saw the results, he said, “This is all fine, and your blood work is fine as well, there are no clots. I am going to send you to another clinic for a final checkup.” I then responded to him, “I am not going to any other clinic. Do you know how these results came back normal?” And he asked eagerly, “How?” I then responded, “Through St. Abba Makarios’ holy oil.” The doctor then looked at me and said, “I believe in miracles.” May the blessings of the prayers of St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen.”

Please note: We have kept the test results that accompanied the miracle, for anyone who would like to peruse them.






“Indeed, O Lord, marvelous is Your love, which knows no boundaries or limits – it is never-ending.”

(Fr. Manasseh John)

Ms. M.A.A. from Armant, El Waborat/Luxor, tells: “My son was in his first year of medical school at the South Valley University, Qena. This university was not his first choice, he was hoping to transfer to the University of Ein Shams or Cairo University; however, all our trials with respect to those two universities were to no avail. We submitted our case to God and he remained in Qena.


The first term was very difficult for him especially because it was a new phase in his life, so I said to him, “Submit all your cares to God, and St. Abba Makarios. Keep God and the saint in front of your eyes at all times, for every step that you take.” Indeed, even the choice of residence was through a miracle because we delayed in our booking; nevertheless, through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios, we found an excellent place for him to stay – better than all the others.

During the first semester exams, particularly for the oral exam, my son scored a very low grade. I was very disappointed, but I consoled him, saying, “Don’t worry, St. Abba Makarios is with us, and he



will deal with the situation.” My son felt that the marks he was earning, would not qualify him for the rank of ‘distinction’; however, through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios, my son achieved distinction at the end of the first term.

For the second term, my son and one of his classmates missed their final biochemistry exam, but through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios, the professor agreed to allow them to take it, even though he initially refused. I would like to thank my Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ who granted my son distinction for his second term as well. These miracles took place through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios and all the saints whom we called upon. We thank God, for He “...is able to do exceedingly abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that works in us, to Him *be* glory in the church by Christ Jesus to all generations, forever and ever. Amen.” (Ephesians 3:20-21) May the blessings of their prayers be with us all, amen.”





“Accept the tribulations that come your way, with joy, bearing in mind the glory that is to follow. If you acknowledge this, you will not become weary of tolerating the tribulation – you will reach the point where you will ask God not to uplift it from you.”

(St. Abba Pakhomious)

Miss N.A.M. from Luxor, tells: “I was a student in the faculty of accounting in the South Valley University, Qena. My fourth year was the most difficult year for me, because I was afraid of failing any courses, as it would affect my degree’s standing and ultimately, my fate in the work force.

During my first term exams, I was extremely anxious, especially that most of the exams were very difficult; particularly a course called ‘Accounting Complexities’. I hated that course with a passion, and I didn’t like to study for it. I was afraid of what the exam would look like for that course especially that in God’s eyes, I didn’t do my part in studying for it. Many thoughts lingered around in my head, but I continued to intercede with my beloved patron saint, St. Abba Makarios, along with St. Pope Cyril VI, and St. Abba Karas the hermit, for all aspects of my life.

When it was time to take that most difficult exam, as I walked into the exam room I asked for St. Abba



Makarios to be by my side, to help me answer the questions. The exam consisted of three questions. As I began to answer them, I was hesitant and I procrastinated – I wrote things and then I crossed them out; I did this multiple times throughout the exam.

After I returned home, I reviewed my answers, and I discovered that I had answered two out of the three questions wrong. I realized now, that I will not pass this course under any circumstances. However, I submitted the course to St. Abba Makarios and I spoke to him in prayer, saying, “You are the one who is going to mark my exam, and through you, God will grant me success.”

I prayed on behalf of passing all my exams, especially that complicated course that I despised. I had a strong belief that our Lord Jesus Christ would be glorified with me through the intercessions of St. Abba Makarios, to fulfill my wish for passing. I promised the saint a vow as I said to him, “If you stand by my side and I pass this course and all the other courses successfully, I will record it as a miracle in your name.”


The days passed by and I was extremely anxious. And when the marks appeared, a friend of mine called me to say, “Congratulations! I can see that



you passed all your courses, with a great overall average too!" I found out my average in each course and I was rejoicing because God fulfilled my wish through the intercessions of my beloved patron St. Abba Makarios, and for that I am undeserving.

As for the 'Accounting Complexities' course, which caused me a lot of grief, I passed it with an overall average of 'good'! I could not believe it, because I knew for certain that I would fail it – especially since I answered two out of the three questions wrong! Indeed, "With men this is impossible, but with God all things are possible." (Matthew 19:26) I thanked my Heavenly Father for His love, of which I am undeserving, as well as my beloved St. Abba Makarios, who always stands by my side.

For my second term, I longed for a final overall average of 'good' so that I could secure a job after my graduation, especially that the job market required nothing less than this average. After completing my final exams for the second term, I called upon St. Abba Makarios on behalf of my success, particularly because for the past two years my overall average was 'satisfactory', and this would not be sufficient for my final year. I was not expecting to earn an overall average of 'good', but I had confidence in



my Lord Jesus Christ, glory be to Him, along with the intercessions of His saints.

When all was said and done, and the final marks appeared, I found out that my final overall average for my final year, was 'good'! Truly, the Lord never leaves Himself without a witness, and great is God's work through His saints. There are many other examples of God's marvelous work in our lives, through His saints, for He never forsakes his children, and, "The LORD *is* near to all who call upon Him, to all who call upon Him in truth. He will fulfill the desire of those who fear Him; He also will hear their cry and save them." (Psalm 145:18-19) May the blessings of the prayers of the great St. Abba Makarios be with us all, amen."



Conclusion

We ask for the prayers of our great saint – Abba Makarios, on behalf of our congregation, our churches, and our monasteries. May the Lord uplift the banner of the cross in our current times, from generation to generation and unto the age of all ages. May God bless all of our bishops and our fathers, and all who labour in the church services. We ask the God of St. Abba Makarios to reward all those who have laboured in bringing this book together, from collecting the miracles, to printing them. Glory, honour, and worship be to our God unto the ages of all ages, 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

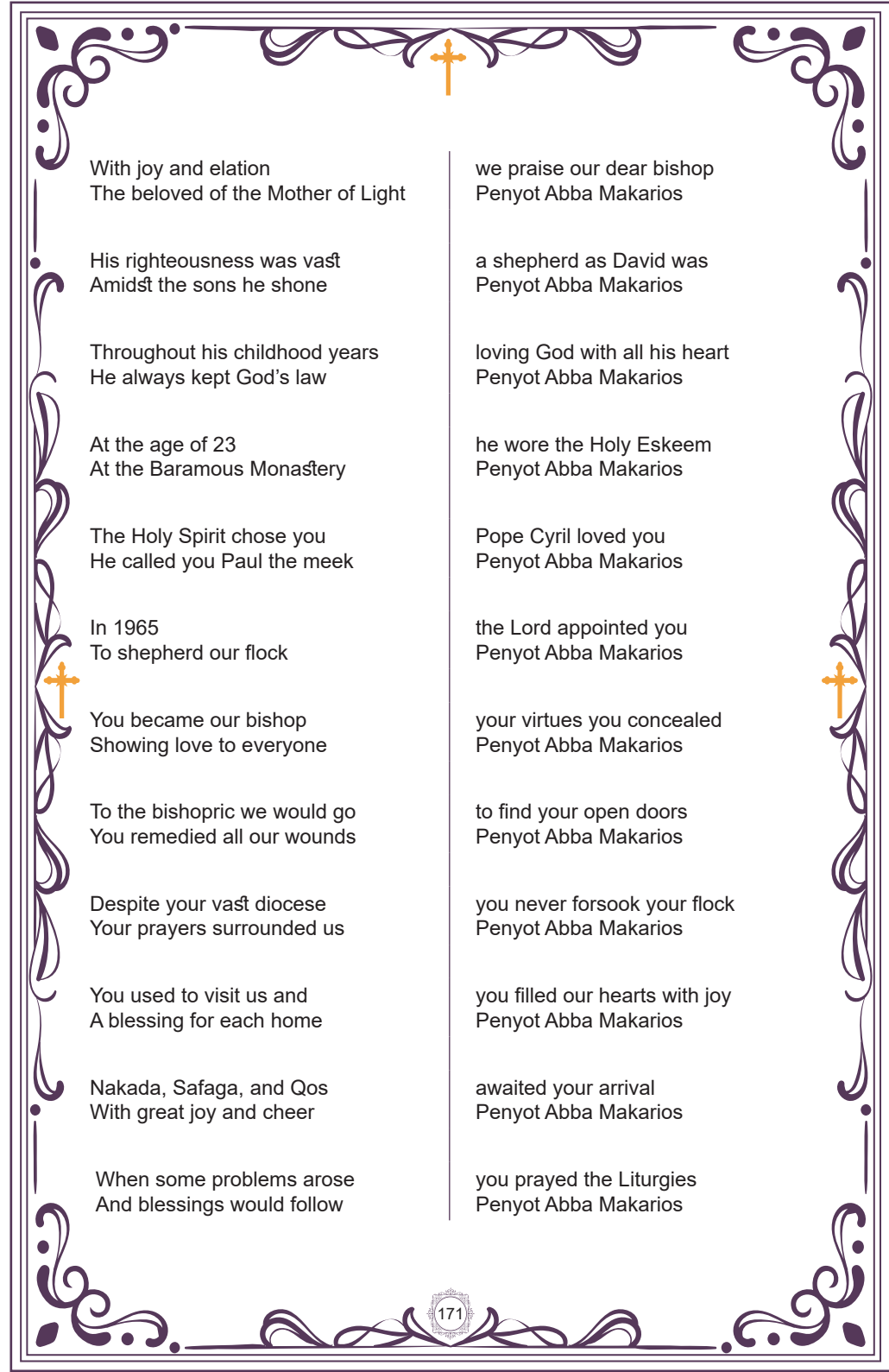
you never forsook your flock
Penyot Abba Makarios

you filled our hearts with joy
Penyot Abba Makarios

awaited your arrival
Penyot Abba Makarios

you prayed the Liturgies
Penyot Abba Makarios





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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

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

Bank of America

BISHOP SHAROUBEEM BAKHOUM

5860-3370-6154

Houston Branch 74

Routing Number: 111000025



You may send your miracles electronically to the following address:



Ava.makaryos.qena@gmail.com

Please feel free to include any medical test results that relate to your miracle, and notify us as to whether or not you wish for your name to be included

You may also contact us using the following numbers:

Egypt: 0112 - 01001142600

United States: 201-515-1136

