

Dear brothers:

Here is the second set of Miracles, Please post this one too. I really appreciate you posting the first set. I hope these miracles inspire faith and strength in the hearts of the masses. May Christ bless all and have mercy on us all.

Nabil Salib (*via e-mail*)

Miracles in our World 2

Mr. Abdel Malek Beshara also tells another miracle performed by Pope Kyrillos: “When the Pope was ordained, an official group from Damanhour went to congratulate him, and I was part of that group. When my turn came to congratulate the Pope, I was introduced by the priest accompanying us and the Pope asked me, "Are you really from Damanhour?" I told him truthfully that I am from Kafer-el Sheik, but I work in Damanhour. The Pope smiled and went on to ask me how I was doing. I sadly replied that my daughter Terez was not doing too well. She was not ill, but she had very grotesque pimples on her skin by the hundreds, and I had gone broke after bringing her to see many doctors to no avail. The only therapy was electric suction of these pimples which is too painful for a child, and moreover, after electric suction there is no guarantee that the pimples will not come back. So it seemed that treatment was futile. The pope upon hearing this, appeared very distraught, and sincerely moved for my daughter and in his compassion he put his blessed hands on his daughter's face, and prayed, and then blew his breath in her face, and then he smiled a smile full of warmth, and then said, “Go! No more pimples,” and as if what he said was registered in the heavens, three or four days later all these pimples were gone, and her face returned as smooth and pure as a baby.

*Mrs. Baheya Wanees Wasef residing at 3 El-fareeq Ali Fahmy street
Behelmyat El-Zeuton, Cairo:*

One day Mrs. Wasef felt an excruciating pain in her abdomen. She went to many doctors, who all told her that she had a hernia in her abdomen, as well as appendicitis, which required immediate surgery. Even though the surgery would surely relieve the problem, she dreaded the surgery very much. On the following Sunday, while she was at the St. Mark Cathedral, she woefully explained her story to Pope Kyrolos, who gently hit her with his cross, and then told her that her abdominal pain would never come back. And indeed, after a brief rest, she never experienced her symptoms again, nor did she ever need the surgery.

Mr. Karam Gerges from Mansoor:

Mr. Gerges explains that Pope Kyrolos cured him of Diabetes and also performed two other miracles for his family. One day his wife woke up with a tumor in her right cheek, under her nose. The tumor remained there for one month without any pain. After medical consultation by one of the doctors at the Coptic hospital in Egypt, she was referred to an Ear, Nose and Throat doctor, who said that her ears were fine, and he simply didn't know what caused the tumor. One of the priests that goes by the name of Dr. Antonios Yonan, suggested that Mr. Gerges and his wife go get the Pope's blessing. I took my wife to the pope that day. After telling him about the tumor, he put his cross on

her head, and prayed for a long time. Then he gave her a piece of holy cotton with oil on it and told us to rub it on the swelling. Two days later the tumor was gone.

At a later time, Mr. Gerges also found a strange swelling inside his son's ear, and it grew gradually over three years until it got to be the size of a large raisin. Meanwhile the doctors thought would go away on its own and it hadn't. Mr. Gerges took his son to the Pope one day, and explained his story to the pope without telling the pope his son's name. To his surprise, the Pope while blessing his congregation, told Mr. Gerges, "Carry (saying the boy's name)," and when Mr. Gerges brought him forward he put his hands on the boy's ears, and told him, "God willing it will be fine", and that was exactly what happened.

Mr. Basily Awad Hana, Kafer El-Dawar:

"I had sustained a disc injury in my spine which prevented me from being able to walk properly. I was told that I needed surgery. Then I heard the town was getting ready to receive the pope. I felt an urgent wish to see the pope. So I simply left the hospital, using two sticks that helped me to walk. On Friday morning, I went early to church and I tried to get a seat near to where the pope would be. When his holiness arrived, I couldn't get to him given how crowded the place was. So I left the church, and I used an outside door to get to close to the altar. I got his attention and I asked him to pray for me, and he smiled and said he would. Then I went to join the service with many other people that were present there, to the point I had forgotten that I was sick. On my way home, I tried to remember all the events that took place that day, and I felt that my legs that could hardly move a day ago were so free and full of life, that at one point I realized that I was totally healed. I had preached this miracle to every one who lived in the neighborhood where I used to live."

Mr. Azmy Labib Morkos, 5 Armant Street, Cleopatra Hamamat Alexandria:

Mr. Morkos speaks of his sons Michael, and Mina, the first is 13 yrs old, and the second is 9 yrs old. Both sons had difficulty in speech development, and consequently they could not speak properly despite their age. One day I introduced them to the pope, and he crossed them on each of their mouths, and immediately they started speaking eloquently. The Heavenly Love that had poured into the heart of this great saint was the best message from our savior Jesus Christ. He gave it to the shepherd to look out for his sheep, then everyone knew that the chief priest was the devoted father."

Mr. Kamal Abdo Hana, farmer at Berdonha Markaz Maday:

"I was afflicted in 1966 with an ear disease that almost left me deaf, so I went seeking medical help for 2 years, had my tonsils taken out, all to no avail. Then I was told that I needed surgery on both ears, each ear would cost 50 pounds. I was depressed and sad

because I couldn't afford that kind of money, and so I assumed my ears would never be cured. In September 1969 I went to Cairo seeking medical help, and after another medical doctor reinforced the earlier diagnosis, and he demanded 60 pounds per ear. On a Tuesday in September 1969, I headed to the Cathedral in Cairo where the pope was. I saw the pope praying, so I went up to him, and amazingly about 3 meters before I reached him, he spoke to me, "Are your ears bothering you? Have faith that God will heal you." So I kissed his hands, and I bowed down. He put his hands on my ears and prayed for a long time, and afterward he ordered his deacon to give me a piece of cotton immersed in holy oil. He told me, "Son, when you go to sleep split the piece of cotton into 2 pieces, and put half into each ear, and God willing you will have no need for surgery". So I left very happy. Before going to sleep that night I did what the pope told me. Usually I was not able to sleep for more than 2 hours because of the pain but when I put the pieces of cotton in my ears it was like anesthesia. I slept for 9 hours and when I woke up my ears were cured."

Mr. Saad Fahim Rizallah

Mr. Rizallah tells that he was suffered from extreme headaches from when he was 12 years old, and he couldn't sleep. The pain was so great that he would cry a lot, and wish for death. Even the medications he was prescribed didn't work to lessen the pain. One day his father took him and went to a mass given by the pope. He told the pope about his son's headaches, so the pope held his son's head and prayed, and immediately his headache disappeared and they never came back again.

Mr. Abdel Malak Nessim Gerges, Soleman Basha street 4th building Tanta:

"My mother suffered with skin condition where there were many pores in her hands as if someone took knife and dug holes in her hands. We got so tired from seeing so many different dermatologists, each with his own different diagnosis. When she went to the see the pope in Tanta seeking help, the pope held her hand and prayed, then told her, "God willing you'll be fine". On her way home her hands became intact as if there was nothing was wrong with them to begin with."

Mrs. Zahia Selwanos:

Mrs. Selwanos tells that she and her husband went to visit Father Mina (Ppope Kyrolos) at Saint Mina monastery in old Egypt. "In 1956, I suffered from kidney stones that caused me excruciating pain. It was inevitable that I needed surgery to get rid of them. I became very nervous, and I prayed to God for intervention. One morning I went straight to father Mina and I told him to pray for me and I do vividly remember the pain was

rather bad that day. So he prayed for a long time, and I felt the pain gradually lessening until it was completely gone.”

Mrs. Nasif Atallah, 3 Dewan street, Garden City, Cairo:

Mrs. Atallah tells that one day she fell on the floor, and injured her foot, which caused her a great deal of pain, so that she wasn't able to move on her feet for awhile. One night while she was sleeping she dreamed that Pope Kyrolos was surrounded by a lot of people who were trying to get a blessing. She was there trying to push through to obtain a blessing as well, and when she finally reached him, she kissed his holy hands. Astonishingly, she woke up that day only to find that her foot was healed, and when she met the pope and told him, he told her to glorify God.

This miracle may sound odd; however it has happened to many people, including a priest by the name Michael Shaata, from Saint Mary, and Saint Joseph church, from Samoeha, Alexandria. He tells that in 1963, he had suffered from severe flu to the point that he couldn't even speak. One night Pope Kyrolos visited him in his dream and told him, "Get up, make some tea and put some aspirin in it, and then wash your teeth". So this good priest did exactly what he Pope Kyrolos told him and 2 hours later, the flu was gone as if it never took place.

Mr. Dawood Nageeb Dawood, 337 Mostafa Kamel Street, Babakoos Alexandria:

Mr. Dawood tells that he used to work at Cairo, however his wife and the children were upset being away from the rest of the extended family in Alexandria. “So I prayed to Pope Kyrolos to help me move, and not much later I was transferred to Alexandria unexpectedly in August 1961. After we were in Alexandria for few months, my wife began suffering with a huge swelling in her neck. After a medical consultation by Dr. Azmy Tboya, he prescribed a medication, however said that if the swelling kept getting bigger, an operation was inevitable. After a few months, the medication was obviously not working, and surgery was imminent. At that time, I wrote a letter to Pope Kyrolos asking him for help, and even asking if through his connections he could get us a discount on the surgery. A few weeks later, a miracle took place, and the swelling was gone without any need for surgery.”

Mr. Bashry Yonan, 6 Fahmy Megaly Street, Shobra, Cairo:

“I have a son that had a chronic pulmonary disease. He had frequented many doctors to no avail, there was simply no cure. One day I took to my soon to see Pope Kyrolos. While the Pope was praying in the upper part of the church, I let my son play with the children at the lower part of the church. After the Pope was done praying, all the children started surrounding him, grabbing his cloth, so the pope annoyed gently hit them, and one

was of those hit was my son. So I took my son to the pope and told him, "I came here to bring this sick child so you can help, and you hit him?" The Pope said, "Did I hit your son by mistake, alright bring him here." So I brought him and the pope gently slapped him, and then asked what he was suffering from. I told him and he got a piece of cotton immersed in holy oil, and gently scrubbed him, and told me to repeat that 3 times, and I did, and by the fourth time my son was completely healed."

Samy Adanassy, Abou Karkas Elbald:

"I have a relative by the name Shokry. He was going into the army, and was so scared that he suffered a mental breakdown. He tried seeing many psychiatrists to no avail so we decided to have the army doctor check him out so they can clear him from the service due to his condition. So I accompanied him to Cairo where he would see the army doctor, and he repeatedly tried to jump out the window on the way there. Finally there, the doctor said they were only seeing people from Ayruit. The first week of October in 1970 I went to visit the Pope to get his blessing, and when my turn in the line was coming up, he called me by my name and said "Come here Samy from Abou Karkas." so I went up to him with my relative Shoukry, and when the Pope looked at him, my relative bowed down on his knees, and the pope blessed. The Pope told him, "Get up Shoukry, you are now awake, go back to work, and don't be afraid." And exactly as the Pope said, Shoukry got up looking like a different person, like he was before his breakdown. Since then Shoukry is doing well and works in the army."