

## MIRACLES OF ST. GEORGE KARSLIDIS

My name is Eumorphia Vlahiotou, and I am originally from Drama. Presently I reside and work as a dentist in Athens. In 2007 I visited the Monastery of St. George Karslidis for a second time. I had a severe problem with my knee, and I went to pray and ask the saint to heal me. I even pledged to bring him a silver offering if he made me well. One month after returning to Athens my knee stopped bothering me. I was able to exercise again without the slightest difficulty. The following year I made another trip to the Monastery in order to bring my offering. My husband accompanied me. He was having a serious issue with his back. He had become quite sad at the time, because despite the fact that he was a powerful man, his back pain would force him to remain confined in bed. He had gone to see many doctors and taken various medications, without the slightest improvement. He had literally lost all hope. When he saw that my knee issue had resolved, he came to believe in the Saint. On all my previous visits to the Monastery, he would always remain in the vehicle; this time, however, he got out, he venerated the saint's relics and prayed to be healed as well. Within a month's time, he also was healed, and till this day, two years later, he has never had another problem with his back.

My name is Eleutheria Kimtsari, and I live in Drama. I visit the Monastery of St. George Karslidis often, and I love it. In August of 2008, when preparations for the Saint's canonization were taking place at the monastery, I asked the Abbess if I could help the nuns in any way. She then asked me to sift the soil that had been removed from the saint's grave, because, as she explained, it was full of grace since the Saint's body had remained there for an entire 38 years and decomposed in it. The soil had been stored in a small shed. I started this job on August 17, and as I was sifting, a certain fragrance began to emanate from it. One of the sisters asked me if I was wearing perfume. "No," I replied. "What type of perfume can I be wearing? It's this soil." The soil began to give off more fragrance and this fragrance flooded the entire courtyard. It continued to give off

this fragrance for ten consecutive days as I sifted it. One evening, as Fr. Nicholas Stathis and his presbytera were driving me back to Drama, the fragrance was so strong that it had overflowed into the vehicle. It was emanating from my clothes, which had been covered with fine dust from the soil. Fr. Nicholas called the Monastery the following day to inform the nuns that his vehicle was still fragrant. This was a huge blessing for me, and I thank the Monastery for assigning me this task.

My name is Aglaia Tzivnaki, and I am from the town of Kalabaki in Drama. I have to declare that Saint George made his presence known to me with his heavenly fragrance. I was at my friend's house, and we were watching a DVD entitled "The Uprooted Saint," which contained testimonies from various people concerning the life of the saint. At a certain point, I suddenly felt that the entire house was giving off a noticeably sweet scent, an exquisite aroma. I then turned to my friend and asked her if she had any type of aromatic air freshener in her home, but she denied it. I could not explain this phenomenon. Her house remained fragrant for half an hour, and this fragrance could only be sensed by me. This event flooded my soul with joy, and I thank the saint for visiting me in this manner.