

Elder Ephraim's gift of clairvoyance

—The testimony of Ioannis Arvanitis—

When I was around 18 years old, I went for confession to Geronda Ephraim in Randolph, NJ, at Saint Andrews. When I walked into the room, Geronda Ephraim was there, he said in Greek, “Yiannaki please sit.” I was shocked that he knew my name. After I confessed, he asked me if I had said everything and to see if I maybe forgot anything. After trying to remember and replying that I couldn't think of anything else, Geronda Ephraim told me what I had forgotten and taught me to be better prepared when I go to confession.

During my next confession with Geronda Ephraim, several year later, I mentioned to him that my grandmother was in a coma. I asked if he could possibly go see her and bless her to get better. He put his hand on my shoulder and said, “I don't need to go. She will be better in the morning.” The next morning my mother called me to tell me that my grandmother passed away.

After these two events, I began to tell many people that Geronda Ephraim is a Saint. At my next confession he told me not to tell people that he is a Saint because he is far from being a Saint.

At the same time, I was praying to Saint Nektarios and Elder Ephraim every night. Geronda Ephraim told me—without me sharing with him that I pray to Saint Nektarios and Geronda Ephraim—that I should keep praying to Saint Nektarios because he is worthy to be prayed to, but please stop praying to me because I am not worthy.

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