

# THE REPOSE OF SAINT NEKTARIOS

Approximately one year prior to the repose of our holy father Nektarios, a nun from his monastery had a vision during which she heard a voice stating, “the Father is departing toward the heavenly dwellings, wherein the pure melody of celebrants exists.”

Yet another nun, during that same time period, had a vision of a young man, who was dressed in gold garments, and resembled a general. Having presented himself, he stated that he was looking for His Eminence. When the nun asked him, “why do you want him?” he replied in a serious tone: “I can no longer leave him here because he belongs in Heaven; we have left him with you long enough.”

On the night the saint passed away, a pious and God-fearing lady from Pereiaus saw the sky full of gold-woven clouds, and a dove flying upward through these clouds. Simultaneously she heard a voice saying, “the dove of Aegina has flown away.” This undoubtedly was confirmation that his pure soul ascended from this transient, earthly life to the eternal, heavenly one.

Moments after his repose, an indescribable fragrance started to emanate from his body, a fragrance that was sensed by everyone present in the room and all who approached him. And shortly thereafter yet another miracle followed: In the same room, there was a patient in the next bed who was paralyzed from the waist down. When the nurses and nun Euphemia, who were preparing the saint’s sacred body, placed his shirt on the adjacent bed, the man immediately became well.

Subsequently, one of the attending nurses named Stasa Kalokagathou, whose husband was suffering from an incurable disease, kneeled down before the sacred body of the saint, and used a cotton ball to wipe a bit of the myrrh that was exuding from his forehead. She then proceeded to anoint her husband with this myrrh. He instantly felt an electric current passing through his body and bellowed a loud cry. Then, he let out a sigh of relief and stood up, completely healed. Overjoyed, he accompanied the funeral procession all the way to the island of Aegina, and he remained kneeling throughout the entire funeral service.