

MIRACLES OF SAINT EPHRAIM OF NEA MAKRI

The healing of a paralytic

Testimony of the Abbess Nun Makaria

One year we were having a vigil service for Saint Ephraim on his feast day. A man who was disabled asked to come to the service. His family members brought him to the monastery a few hours prior to the beginning of the service, and they were dragging him like a heavy object from the monastery gate to the chapel. In the chapel, the crippled man began bawling and proclaiming his sins. “Forgive me, my Saint Ephraim. I am to blame. I am suffering on account of my numerous sins. Have pity on me and grant me my health.” The scene was heart-wrenching, and everyone in the church was crying with him. Eventually, people began telling him to quiet down, but he continued to cry out even louder. “Have mercy on me, Saint of God. Have pity on my children.”

As the service progressed, we reached the point where we had to make a procession to the Saint’s tomb. As I was holding the holy relics, and as we were about to exit from the chapel toward the Saint’s tomb, the crippled man began to cry out even louder. Instantly, we all witnessed him get up on his own. He made the sign of the cross, joined the procession, walked all the way to the tomb with us, and finally left the monastery walking on his own, without anyone’s help. What a miraculous event! He was walking on his own.

His house was very high up on a steep hillside. From that day on, he would come down from his house into town and stop by all the coffee shops and taverns, where he would proclaim God’s wondrous works. He would say: “Look at me my friends. You all knew that I was paralyzed, and now you see me standing on my feet. Believe in God, and glorify Him.” This man came to our Monastery one Sunday when there happened to be a young child who was half-crippled in attendance. When this man saw the child, he began to weep and beseech the Saint thus: “Saint of God, heal this child, just as you healed me.”

Saint Ephraim saves a young lady from certain death
Testimony of the Abbess Nun Makaria

A few days after the 1974 conscription had been announced, a gentleman from Halkida called me. I knew this person very well, as Saint Ephraim had appeared to him in the past while he was traveling abroad to receive treatment on one of his eyes. During his journey, Saint Ephraim appeared to him, and his eye was instantly healed. He ceased having excruciating pain, and his eyelid, which was always closed, acquired natural movement.

This person related to me that as he was sleeping, he felt someone tapping him on the shoulder. When he opened his eyes, he saw Saint Ephraim who told him, “Get up quickly and go to the house next door. Someone is dying.” The man thought he was seeing a dream, so he went back to sleep. However, shortly thereafter Saint Ephraim woke him up a second time and said a little more sternly, “Get up quickly. Why didn’t you do as I told you? Someone is dying! I am Saint Ephraim, and I told you that in the house next door there is a person dying.” Then he got up, went to the neighboring home and knocked on the door, but there was no reply. After knocking repeatedly for some time, he heard a faint groan coming from deep in the distance. He attempted to open the door, but it was impossible. He quickly ran to the police station where he related all the events that had taken place. The police followed him to the home, and they broke into the house where they found a young lady who had slit her wrists because her husband had been drafted into the army. Saint Ephraim saved this lady from certain death!