

Fr. Faltaous El Souriany



The Joy of Hearts

Introduction by His Grace Bishop Metaous

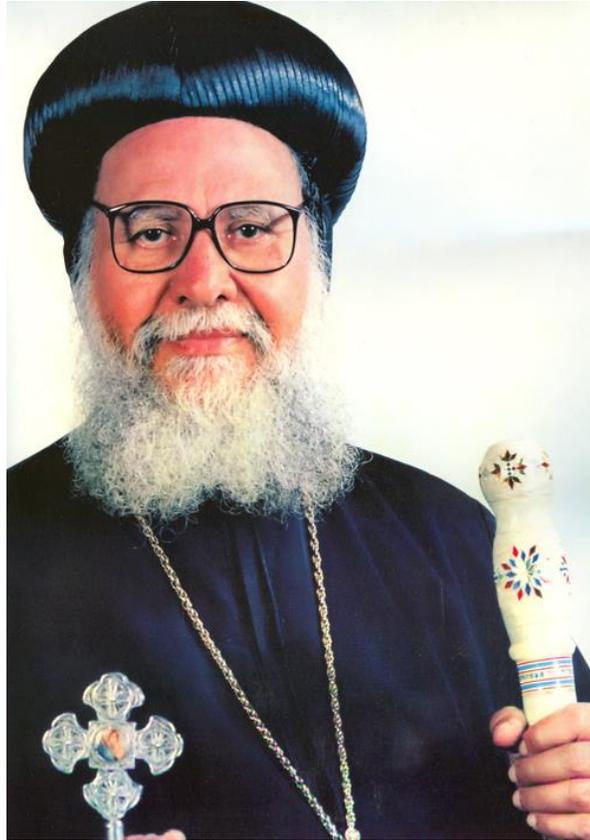
Bishop and Abbott of St. Mary's Sourian Monastery

Authored by the monks of the El Sourian Monastery



His Holiness Pope Tawadros II

The 118th Pope and Patriarch of the See of St. Mark



His Grace Bishop Metaous
Bishop and Abbott of St. Mary's El Sourian Monastery



Foreword by His Grace Bishop Metaous

In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, One God. Amen.

By the grace of God, this is the seventh book in a sequel that was delivered by the monks of the prosperous El Sourian Monastery. This book is dedicated to the memory of their beloved father, the late monk Hegomen Faltaous El Souriany, who parted from this vain world, and whose pure soul soared to paradise in the company of the angels and the saints on March 17th, 2010. He spent more than sixty years in the life of monasticism – in intense perseverance throughout his fasts, his prayers, his solitude, and his silence, until he reached high spiritual ranks. God granted him virtues because of his honesty, his perseverance, his patience, and his endurance for tribulations, sufferings, and the struggles of the difficult monastic path.

One of the fathers once said: “The narrow path begins with much sorrow, and ends with joy.” Fr. Faltaous was jubilant at the end of his perseverance, because he ended up with Christ – in the Paradise of joy. He now gladdens others with the many miracles, which God fulfills through his hands. For this reason, we wanted to name this book, “Hegomen Faltaous, the joy of hearts”. At the conclusion of each miracle, the witness of the miracle expresses: we thank God, who sent us Fr. Faltaous, to gladden our hearts, extinguish our sadness, lessen our pains, and remove our distress through healing our diseases and resolving our problems.

I will leave you with this valuable book, to read about the golden traces of Fr. Faltaous’ fragrant life story, along with some recent miracles that God fulfilled through his hands that the spirit of the love of holiness, and the love of the saints may flourish within you. By this, you will, “**Consider the outcome of their way of life, and imitate their faith.**” (*Hebrews 13:7*) Through this, your faith in the intercessions of the saints will flourish, and you will intercede with them, constantly asking for their prayers on your behalf, in front of the Throne of Grace.

May God reward all who have laboured in translating this book to the English language, for our beloved sons and daughters in the lands of immigration. Fr. Faltaous visits them in their lands of sojourn; his prayers heal their illnesses and gladden their hearts, for they too are a very precious part of our church. We ask God to bless them, grant them good health, and peace, forever.

The grace of God be with us all. Amen.

His Grace Bishop Metaous

Bishop and Abbott of St. Mary’s El Sourian Monastery

The Fast of the Nativity, 2021

Dedication to the Soul of our Righteous Father

The Monk Hegomen Faltacous El Souriany

I will make you a great nation; I will bless you and make your name great; and you shall be a blessing. (Genesis: 12:2)

To the spiritual monk, who was honest throughout his life, who organized his life on earth accordingly, in preparation for his life in heaven. You learned the language of heaven, which is love, and you were ready for the heavenly atmosphere – to be united with our Lord Jesus Christ, to enjoy life with Him without boundaries. You obtained heavenly joy, which shall never be seized from you.

To your victorious spirit, which soared to paradise that was made ready for it. You left us with your great legacy, as a lantern which illuminates our paths from beginning to end. You preserved living treasures for us, and advice that leads us to walk in God's path – a joyful garden full of praises and glorifications, which emanates the fragrance of your soul's piety, and your mind which is illuminated by the Holy Spirit.

To the heavenly star, who chose the path of life, which leads those who walk on it to soar to the heavenly atmosphere. You loved the Lord of all, you savoured the glory of Christ, you saw God's light within you, and you became a great and indescribable joy.

To the illuminated face: God granted you two gleaming eyes, and a captivating face with a meek smile that grants comfort and peace to all who look to you. Your life was powerful, it motivated us to walk in the path of virtue, indeed, you our father were a heavenly zephyr amongst us.

To the source of virtues, within whom God rested, and granted him rest from all his sufferings. You carried Christ's yolk without tiring, and God's joy was with you day and night nourishing your mind; hence, your soul flourished with everlasting joy that remains with you forever.

To your pure soul, that savoured the beauty and sweetness of God and was basking in prayer. You served as an abode for God, and you saw the wonder of His glory. Through God's light your soul saw its own splendor, and it rejoiced in Him who lives within it.

To the pure heart that is joyful with God's kingdom, which is hidden within it at all times. You shunned away all the vain cares, and the world in your eyes meant nothing. You loved the heavenly matters, hence, you were always joyful and happy.

Blessed are you, our righteous father. Your sun shall never set, and you shall never see the night. Your goodness shall not wither, because it is illuminated with the light of our Saviour. Your joy is in God, your wealth is in His spirit, your nourishment is His vision, and your satisfaction comes from the work of His Holy Spirit within you.

Blessed are you, our great father, for you obtained Christ – the treasure of life within your soul, Who appears in His beloved. For all His riches are for you, He is the One Who enlightens your inner self

with light, and moves it with the greatness of His glory; therefore it appears to others in jubilation and joy with the bridegroom.

Truly blessed are you, our righteous father, because while you were on earth, you advanced to being in the presence of the spiritual beings in heaven, savouring God's wonders. Your spirit was mingled with the beauty of your God, as you conversed with Him at all times; therefore, you were worthy of everlasting joy, that will never be removed from you.

Blessed are you, our saintly father, for you were worthy to hear the voice that was full of joy, which said, "Well *done*, good and faithful servant; you have been faithful over a few things, I will make you ruler over many things. Enter into the joy of your lord." (Matthew 25:23). Enter into the eternal bliss, God's everlasting abode – where His abilities and His greatness are manifested, where true joy and true happiness are found, the place out of which grief, sorrow and groaning have fled away.

Therefore your pure and chaste story is on every tongue, and has become a source of blessing, grace, joy, peace, and a lifeline from heaven to the earth.

Now we ask you, our righteous father, to remember us in front of the Throne of Grace, that the Lord our God may complete our lives in peace and that He may sustain us as He sustained you.

Amen

Your sons,

The monks of the El Sourian Monastery.

The Monk Hegomen Faltaous El Souriany's Life in a Few Lines

At the start of the previous century, in the city of Zakazik, more precisely on the street of Magr Mowis – Fisherman's Area, there lived a righteous family, who loved God and His church very much. This was the family of Mr. Guirgis Ayoub and his wife Helena Attia; this couple was likened to Zachariah the Priest and his wife Elizabeth, whom the Bible described as, ***"...both righteous before God, walking in all the commandments and ordinances of the Lord blameless."*** (Luke 1:6)

Kamel's family was surrounded by joy and peace, and they were tied together by spiritual love as well as their love for each other. As the days went by, this family was faced with a tribulation, as Helena (Kamel's mother) departed to heaven. She left behind her husband and her seven young children, their youngest being Kamel who was between the age of ten and twelve years. This was a very difficult time for their family, and eventually Mr. Guirgis decided to move to Cairo, where they settled in a town in Shobra close to St. George's church in Gazirat Bodran.

The priest of the church at the time, namely, the late Fr. Guirgis Botros, was a righteous man and a good shepherd. When he learned that a new family had moved into the neighbourhood, he visited them and he encouraged them to join the church and attend the Holy Liturgies, and so it was. As time passed by, Kamel became very attached to Fr. Guirgis, who became his father of confession; Fr. Guirgis in turn also loved Kamel very much due to his great manners and the fact that he was simply a pleasure to be around. During that time, Kamel was in grade 6, and he continued to go to church in order to attend the Holy Liturgies as well as Sunday school and hymn lessons. In seeing that Kamel was thriving spiritually, Fr. Guirgis recommended that he be ordained a deacon, and this took place by the holy hands of Pope Youanis the 19th (the 113th patriarch).

After completing his middle school years, Kamel entered High school and he was a true illustration of a pure youth, a youth who was a witness to Christ in humility, love, and tranquility. He was very respected by his peers and he continued to impress his teachers. After he completed his high school education, he earned his diploma. During his youth, Kamel excelled throughout his spiritual life, and was deeply involved in the church; this qualified him to join the church service and become a Sunday school teacher. As well as being assigned a Sunday school class to serve, he began to go about some outreach visits for the children in his neighbourhood; furthermore, Kamel also taught church hymns to a group of young boys at his church.

Clearly Kamel was extremely spiritually dynamic and full of life, and this was something that his father of confession (Hegomen Fr. Guirgis Botros) noticed. Fr. Guirgis continued to encourage Kamel and he guided him spiritually. He found that Kamel was like fertile soil, that was ready to be planted, and he stood by him throughout all that concerned him. He found

that Kamel had a great love for prayer and praise, so he formulated a new spiritual canon that suited Kamel – it consisted of various prayers and praises. Fr. Guirgis instructed him to follow this spiritual canon daily at a certain time in his bedroom at home. Kamel in turn was obedient and he diligently followed his father of confession's advice with regards to his new spiritual canon. He used to pray with all joy, love, and eagerness, to the point where his siblings would stand outside of his room in order to hear him praying, praising, and chanting hymns with his marvelous voice.

During that same year, the virtues of Hegomen Fr. Mina El Baramousy the solitude (who was later ordained to be the 112th Patriarch – Pope Cyril VI) began to shine. Fr. Mina used to live in a windmill located in Old Cairo. In wanting to take his blessings and learn more about him, Fr. Guirgis gathered some of the deacons and church servants (among whom was Kamel) and they planned a visit to Fr. Mina at the windmill. When they arrived at the windmill, Fr. Mina the solitude greeted them warmly and he welcomed them all. As he was accustomed to doing, Fr. Mina handed every person a small piece of paper that had a verse from the Holy Bible or one of the sayings of the Desert Fathers written on it. It was also known that whatever was written on each individual's piece of paper, would eventually become fulfilled. It was God's spirit that was guiding Fr. Mina the solitude, even until he was ordained Patriarch – the See of St. Mark. As Kamel was seated amongst the servants, Fr. Mina gave him a piece of paper that had the following verse written on it: ***“For what will it profit a man if he gains the whole world, and loses his own soul?” (Mark 8:36)***

After Kamel's first visit to Fr. Mina the Solitude, Kamel began to visit him on a constant basis and he informed him of his longing for monasticism. Fr. Mina encouraged Kamel to continue down this path, and he provided him with the necessary advice and guidance. Kamel became very attached to Fr. Mina, and he loved him very much; he used to ask for his advice for many circumstances that were all related to his spiritual life. During one of Kamel's visits to Fr. Mina, Fr. Mina prophesied to him that he would one day become ordained as one of the church fathers.

In seeing that Kamel had completed his high school career, he now had two options to choose from: either he would join the military in order to serve his compulsory time, or he would need to pay a fee if he wanted to be exempted from it. Because Kamel's father was worried about his son and he did not want to part with him, he paid the fee; he didn't want his son to experience the harsh life that the military was notorious for. During that time, Egypt was under the British rule, and the British army was hiring employees and offering them a handsome salary. It was then that Kamel submitted his documents and he was hired by the British army. He was assigned to a military base amidst the sea on a large military ship, and he remained there for extended periods of time. Kamel was surrounded by tranquility, and God designed it for him this way, in order to rear him for a life of much greater tranquility – in the desert.

- ❖ In August of the year 1948, Kamal headed to St. Mary's Monastery El Sourian in the Natroun Valley, after he met with His Grace Bishop Thaoufilous – the monastery's bishop during that time.
- ❖ Kamal was ordained as monk on the day of 2/11/1948 by the hands of His Grace Bishop Thaoufilous, and he was named: the monk, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany.
- ❖ The monk Fr. Faltaous received the blessing of priesthood towards the end of the year 1949, and later in the year 1951 he was promoted to the rank of Hegomen by the hands of His Grace Bishop Thaoufilous (the monastery's bishop during that time).
- ❖ Fr. Faltaous lived in solitude in the monastery's fortress for approximately 12 years.
- ❖ He then moved to a cave in a mountain, close to the cave of Fr. Anthony El Souriany (the late Pope Shenouda III – may God repose his soul).
- ❖ He was recruited by His Holiness the late Pope Cyril VI (who was his spiritual father at the time), to renovate St. Mina the Wonderworker's Monastery in Mariot.
- ❖ On the day of 9/9/1970, Bishop Thaoufilos asked Fr. Faltaous to prepare himself to travel to the Ezbawiyah in order to serve there for approximately five years, and then he returned back to his home monastery.
- ❖ Fr. Faltaous lived in solitude in a cell outside of the monastery's ancient ruins. This cell was built for him by Fr. Antonious El Souriany (who was later ordained to be: His Holiness Pope Shenouda III – may God repose his soul). This is the cell in which our righteous father, Hegomen Faltaous El Souriany lived in, until his departure to heaven.
- ❖ The monastery decided to plan a Golden Jubilee celebration in order to recognize Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, for his fifty years of monasticism. The celebration took place on the day of 7/11/1998, the festivities took place within the walls of the ancient monastery (on the eastern side). The celebration was attended by His Holiness Pope Shenouda III, as well as other church dignitaries, bishops, the monks of the monastic council of the Sourian Monastery, and monks who came to attend from other monasteries in the Natroun Valley.
- ❖ Fr. Faltaous El Souriany was the first monk in our era, to whom Pope Shenouda III awarded the holy Eskeem, and this occurred on Saturday 29/3/2003.
- ❖ On Sunday 2/11/2008, the monastery celebrated the passage of 60 years in monasticism for Fr. Faltaous El Souriany.

- ❖ On the dawn of 17/3/2010 at around 3:30 am, amidst the ringing of the church bells for the midnight praises, Fr. Faltaous' pure soul departed from his body, to the paradise of joy among the angels and the souls of the saints.
- ❖ The funeral prayers took place in St. Mary's church inside the monastery. The funeral was attended by a multitude of monks from the surrounding monasteries. Fr. Faltaous was laid to rest in the monastery's designated monks' burial site.
- ❖ God granted Fr. Faltaous many virtues, amongst them were the gifts of spiritual revelation, spiritual transparency, and the performing of miracles, including other gifts. He was illuminated by these gifts both during his life on earth, and even after he departed to heaven.
- ❖ On Tuesday 5/5/2015, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany's pure body was transferred from the monks' burial site to a shrine that was built in his name – located in Pope Cyril VI church. In a grand procession that was led by His Grace Bishop Metaous – the monastery's Abbott, along with a multitude of our fathers the hegomens, priests, and monks, Fr. Faltaous was laid to rest in his shrine, and joy encircled the whole monastery.

May his holy and pure prayers be with us all. Amen

Introduction

The word 'joy' represents gladness, happiness, and jubilation. It is a feeling that intertwines emotion with gladness; it fills the heart with warmth, and it emanates to a person's face and their actions, in a way that touches those who surround them.

Joy is life's companion, ***"The joyfulness of the heart, is the life of a man, and a never failing treasure of holiness: and the joy of a man is length of life."*** (Sirach 30:23) God created man to be joyful, and this is why He placed man in the Garden of Eden. God surrounded man with all the sources of comfort and joy – He created all things for man: the heavens and the earth, the fruits, the flowers...the birds, the animals... Even after man fell, God did not forsake him – God promised him salvation and He provided him with different shades of joy. God granted man a day in the week to rest and be joyful. He provided man with holy feasts to rejoice in, he provided man to be filled with joy after labouring hard at work – toiling under the sun. And in the fullness of time, God sent His only Son, ***"But of Him you are in Christ Jesus, who became for us wisdom from God—and righteousness and sanctification and redemption..."*** (1 Corinthians 1:30) In eternity, God will prepare other sources of joy for us, that are indescribable, ***"Eye has not seen, nor ear heard, Nor have entered into the heart of man The things which God has prepared for those who love Him."*** (1 Corinthians 2:9) Immediately as soon as a person dies, God transfers them to paradise, where they will experience joy with Him, with the angels, and the souls of the saints.

Indeed, God created man to be joyful, and not for sadness and despair. We know full well, that during the times when we are overcome by sadness, we end up tasting death. However, during the times when we savour the taste of joy we approach life with vigour, and everything changes in our eyes – everything is transformed into beauty, more than ever before.

St. Mari Isaac the Syrian once said, *"There is a difference between people who are preoccupied with the worldly matters, and people who are preoccupied with living with God. The former begin with lives that are wonderful, happy, and joyful, and they end up with bitterness, darkness, and despair. However, the latter – although their lives begin with bitterness, sadness, and darkness, they end up with joy, gladness, and elation. The person who tasted both paths will appreciate this excerpt."*

This means that there are two paths leading to joy:

The first path: This is known as the "worldly joy", and this type of joy is experienced by those who are solely preoccupied by the world – it is the joy which the world offers, and it is an artificial joy.

This type of joy, which is artificial and temporary, is presented by the world and the devil, to people. It is a false joy that is quickly extinguished – it disappears, and in its place comes misery and grief, and many are fooled by it.

Many think that joy and happiness dwells in a life that is full of parties and seemingly joyful lavish lifestyles. From extravagant foods, beverages, to various forms of entertainment and comedy – many are immersed in materialism and lust, ***“For all that is in the world—the lust of the flesh, the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life—is not of the Father but is of the world.” (1 John 2:16)*** People are whisked away by life’s whirlwind, with all its embellishments. In the end, they are overcome by failure, sadness, and despair, and they stray away from the path of righteousness – they drift away from genuine joy.

There are many biblical examples of these types of individuals:

Solomon the Wise: King Solomon tasted the joys of the world to the fullest, and eventually, he noticed that there was no bliss as he had expected, and so he said, ***“I said in my heart, “Come now, I will test you with mirth; therefore enjoy pleasure”; but surely, this also was vanity. I said of laughter—“Madness!”; and of mirth, “What does it accomplish?” I searched in my heart how to gratify my flesh with wine, while guiding my heart with wisdom, and how to lay hold on folly, till I might see what was good for the sons of men to do under heaven all the days of their lives. I made my works great, I built myself houses, and planted myself vineyards. I made myself gardens and orchards, and I planted all kinds of fruit trees in them. I made myself water pools from which to water the growing trees of the grove. I acquired male and female servants, and had servants born in my house. Yes, I had greater possessions of herds and flocks than all who were in Jerusalem before me. I also gathered for myself silver and gold and the special treasures of kings and of the provinces. I acquired male and female singers, the delights of the sons of men, and musical instruments of all kinds. So I became great and excelled more than all who were before me in Jerusalem. Also my wisdom remained with me. Whatever my eyes desired I did not keep from them. I did not withhold my heart from any pleasure, For my heart rejoiced in all my labor; And this was my reward from all my labor. Then I looked on all the works that my hands had done And on the labor in which I had toiled; And indeed all was vanity and grasping for the wind. There was no profit under the sun.” (Ecclesiastes 2:1-11)*** and he also said, ***“Even in laughter the heart may sorrow, And the end of mirth may be grief.” (Proverbs 14:13)***, and finally, ***“He who despises his neighbor sins; But he who has mercy on the poor, happy is he.” (Proverbs 15:21)***

- ❖ *Lot:* Lot rejoiced for a limited time over Sodom – the land of fullness, ***“Lot lifted his eyes and saw all the plain of Jordan, that it was well watered everywhere (before***

the LORD destroyed Sodom and Gomorrah) like the garden of the LORD, (Genesis 13:10), and then Sodom's end was catastrophic.

- ❖ *King Ahab*: King Ahab rejoiced in the fields of Nabot Elieazer Ali, but his rejoicing ended up with his perishing, as observed in (1 Kings 21).
- ❖ *Samson*: Samson rejoiced with Delilah, and this type of joy led to his fall as observed in (Judges 16)
- ❖ *The prodigal son*: He travelled to a faraway land in search of joy; however, in the end, he tasted the bitterness of agony.
- ❖ *The foolish rich man*: When he said to himself, **"And I will say to my soul, 'Soul, you have many goods laid up for many years; take your ease; eat, drink, and be merry.' 'But God said to him, 'Fool! This night your soul will be required of you; then whose will those things be which you have provided?'" (Luke 12:16-21)**. He was encouraging himself to "rejoice", and in the passage of a few hours, his soul lost the source of its temporary joy. Ultimately, this soul was lost altogether, because it carved its joy out of the riches of this world.

A person will rejoice when they receive anything temporary, no matter what its value; nevertheless, they will quickly be disappointed when they lose even a tiny portion of what they received. As a result, they will end up losing their joy and peace – St. Jerome confirmed this, when he said, *"When we gain one mite, we are filled with joy, and when we lose half a mite, we drown in sadness."*

Some individuals rejoice in doing sin, and this type of joy is another form of sin that is added to their sin. These are the individuals about whom St. Paul the Apostle said, **"...whose end is destruction, whose god is their belly, and whose glory is in their shame—who set their mind on earthly things."** (Philippians 3:19)

Another type of person finds joy in seeing their enemy fall, or being tormented. This type of joy is sinful, it is against love, because love, **"...does not rejoice in iniquity..."** (1 Corinthians 13:6) This is a sin that is specific to the soul, and King Solomon reminds us, **"Do not rejoice when your enemy falls, And do not let your heart be glad when he stumbles..."** (Proverbs 24:17)

Some individuals rejoice in their personal accomplishments and their talents, excessively, to the point where their souls are magnified because of all the glory – this brings them joy. This type of joy is shunned by Christ, because when, **"...the seventy returned with joy, saying, 'Lord, even the demons are subject to us in Your name.' And He said to them, 'I saw Satan fall like lightning from heaven. Behold, I give**

you the authority to trample on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy, and nothing shall by any means hurt you. Nevertheless do not rejoice in this, that the spirits are subject to you, but rather rejoice because your names are written in heaven.”(Luke 10:17-20) This type of joy is intermingled with the soul, with its prominence, and its talents – not with the Kingdom of God.

St. Augustine says, *“Nothing in this world will ever be able to fill the soul or to authorize genuine joy for it. So why do you trouble yourself, O man? Why do you walk everywhere in vain expecting to find goodness to fill yourself with, to appease your body?!”*

Know for certain, dear reader, that the joy of this world is temporary, because ***“And the world is passing away, and the lust of it; but he who does the will of God abides forever.” (1 John 2:17)*** The joy of the world will always seize matters from you, but it will never give you anything in return, for everything the world gives you, is ***“...vanity and grasping for the wind.” (Proverbs 6:9)***

The joy of the world is ever-changing, it is never secure, because it emanates from external events

The joy of this world will always emanate from a person’s self, therefore, the person will end up living burdened with troubles.

The joy of this world is artificial, and it will always be followed by sadness.

The joy of this world will never satisfy the soul, and despite that, many people still bask in it.

The joys of this world are not genuine, we can refer to them as lust or temporary happiness, which will never advance to the rank of joy, because lust is mostly tied to the senses, the body, and materialism. As for genuine joy and happiness, they are linked to the spirit.

The Second Path: This is known as spiritual joy, and this type of joy is experienced by those who are preoccupied with God, and it is God who fills them with joy.

Spiritual joy is a gift of the Holy Spirit: it is a gift Whom the Holy Spirit gives as one of His fruits, to those who are perseverant and who are walking in God’s path. Those who are fulfilling God’s commandments and who are being responsive to God, ***“...the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, kindness, goodness...” (Galatians 5:22)***

St. Mari Isaac the Syrian once said, *“When the soul is filled with the fruits of the Holy Spirit, it becomes completely stripped of depression, anguish, and murmuring. Instead, it becomes arrayed in peace and joy in God, and it opens the door of love in its heart, for everyone.”*

The path leading to God is full of many external struggles, but amidst all that, the Holy Spirit grants the soul internal joy; however, He does not grant this joy to those who are lazy or careless, or who don't persevere with the spirit of thanksgiving and honesty.

Spiritual joy is a free gift of the Holy Spirit, but it is also a commandment that we need to persevere in, **"Rejoice in the Lord always. Again I will say, Rejoice!" (Philippians 4:4)** Spiritual joy is one of the graces of the Holy Spirit that is given freely to mankind, nevertheless, man also needs to put effort in order to receive this gift.

The Holy Spirit is a companion to man, He will never leave man alone on the path. For as much as man will be responsive to the Holy Spirit, His union with our Lord Jesus Christ will increase, and thus his joy will also increase.

St. John Saba once said, *"Whoever looks to the Lord within himself, and is illuminated with the Lord's light – his heart will be enflamed with joy."*

Therefore, spiritual joy comes as a result of the work of the Holy Spirit within a person, as a result of his or her soul's responsiveness, to the work of the Holy Spirit within their hearts. A person should be under the guide of the Holy Spirit in all that they do, this way, the Holy Spirit will participate with him or her in all that they do.

An Everlasting Joy: Spiritual joy is an everlasting Joy, because a person forever lives in the Lord's presence and in unity with Him. A person extracts his joy from the everlasting presence of our Lord Jesus Christ. Everlasting joy is a biblical commandment, as the Apostle tells us, **"Rejoice always," (1 Thessalonians 5:16)** This joy is granted to the soul through its unity with our Lord Jesus Christ.

St. Gregory the Wonderworker once said, *"Watch, how God grants us everlasting joy, which is beyond understanding, in all places, and in a perfect way."*

Hence, whoever ties their joy to the temporary matters of this world, will lose it with the ever-changing circumstances. On the other hand, those who bind their joy to Christ, will savour eternal joy, in Him.

Internal Joy: Spiritual joy is an internal joy, it is not an external joy that is bound to formalities or external appearances. Our external circumstances, and all that we own, including our social status and our education, will not grant us spiritual joy. First and foremost, spiritual joy emanates from within us, and it is as a result of the fact that the Holy Spirit possesses us. As David the prophet and king once said, **"You have put gladness in my heart, More than in the season that their grain and wine increased." (Psalm 4:7)**

Fr. Seraphim of Sarov once said, *"When the Holy Spirit descends upon a person, surrounding them with the fullness of His presence, the soul overflows with indescribable joy, because God's Spirit fills those whom He touches, with: joy."*

Joy under all of life's circumstances: Spiritual joy is present under all of life's circumstances, whether we lead comfortable lives, or whether misery comes our way. Whether we encounter joyful events, whether we lead extremely lavish lives, or we are struck with poverty, in times of illness, or health – spiritual joy is not conditional upon the circumstances of life that a person leads. Spiritual joy remains solid in the midst of every condition, despite the aura of any circumstance, and this is thanks to the work of the Holy Spirit within a person.

St. Didamus the Blind once said, *"The Holy Spirit is known as the comforter, and He is known as so, because of His work: He does not relieve those whom He deems worthy, saving them from emotional turmoil and despair – instead, He grants them an infallible and never-ending joy. At the same instant, He resides in their hearts in everlasting joy."*

A person's Strength: Spiritual joy is a person's strength, it protects the person from sadness, despair, murmuring, and the anxieties of life. The reason being: the Lord satisfies the person with joy, as David the prophet once said, **"You have put gladness in my heart, More than in the season that their grain and wine increased."** (Psalm 16:11) Spiritual joy emanates from the unveiling of the Kingdom of Heaven, and delighting in its pledges. At the same time, the Holy Spirit removes despair from man, granting him the hope of eternal life, along with his place in the heavenly kingdom, as we read in the book of Nehemiah, **"Do not sorrow, for the joy of the LORD is your strength."** (Nehemiah 8:10)

Thus, St. Anthony the Great once said, *"If the trees are not able to absorb water, they will not be able to grow. Similarly, if the soul does not accept the heavenly joy, it will not be able to grow and rise to the top. As for the souls who accepted the Holy Spirit and the heavenly joy, they are the ones who are able to rise to the top...for the secrets of the heavenly have been disclosed to them, even while they dwell in the flesh. It is these souls who have found favour with God in all things, and all their requests have been fulfilled."*

In what should we rejoice?

We should rejoice that we are present in Christ, **"Rejoice in the Lord always..."** (Philippians 4:4) Christ is the source of all elation in our lives. God lives in never-ending joy and He does not know sadness, because He does not have any reasons that call for sadness, contrary to what overcomes us. However, because of His love for us, He chose to participate with us in our sadness, to carry it on our behalf, **"Surely He has borne our griefs And carried our sorrows; Yet we esteemed Him stricken, Smitten by God, and afflicted."** (Isaiah 53:4) He did this in order to grant us genuine joy, which emanates from His salvation and redemption for us. The church reminds us of this salvation on a daily basis during the prayers of the sixth hour, so that we can rejoice and be glad in it. For, Christ is the One Who carried all our sins, and wiped them with His precious blood. We find this joy in St. Mary's praise when she said, **"My soul magnifies the Lord, And my spirit has rejoiced in God my Savior."** (Luke 1:46-47)

We should also rejoice in being in the Lord's presence – rejoicing in our relationship with Him, as the bible teaches us, ***“When He had said this, He showed them His hands and His side. Then the disciples were glad when they saw the Lord.” (John 20:20)*** and through this, His promise to them was fulfilled as He said, ***“A woman, when she is in labor, has sorrow because her hour has come; but as soon as she has given birth to the child, she no longer remembers the anguish, for joy that a human being has been born into the world. Therefore you now have sorrow; but I will see you again and your heart will rejoice, and your joy no one will take from you.” (John 16:21-22)*** Our Christ is our never-ending and perfect joy. He is the source of all joy and the master of true happiness. Without Him, all joy withers, ***“These things I have spoken to you, that My joy may remain in you, and that your joy may be full.” (John 15:11)***

Saint John Saba once said, *“Joy that is indescribable, is enflamed in the hearts of those who love Christ – it is difficult for a person to describe it, even by using imagery.”*

Dear reader, the source of your joy is not far from you. You may have searched for it in many places, but it will never be manifested in any other, than the persona of He who loved you. Do not be afraid to accept the Saviour, for through Him you will taste the deepest joy that is possible for man to experience – it is the joy of inner harmony, a joy that gives life a purpose and a meaning.

You may ask: Why should I rejoice in Christ? And I say to you, dear reader:

- ❖ Rejoice in Christ, because He is the Pantocrator and the lover of mankind
- ❖ Rejoice in Christ, because He is the One who takes care of all your needs and He is the One who grants you everything
- ❖ Rejoice in Christ, because you can cast all your sins and your worries in front of His holy cross, and the crucified One shall carry them on your behalf
- ❖ Rejoice in Christ, for He saved you from your enemies, both hidden and manifest, and He turns evil into good, and adversaries into blessings
- ❖ Rejoice in Christ, because rejoicing in Him will grant you strength for your spiritual perseverance, and it will grant you victory over your enemies – it will illuminate your darkness
- ❖ Rejoice in the Lord for He is the true joy, and in Him you will find your life, your resurrection, your satisfaction, and your glory. Hence, no one and no circumstance can separate you from Him – your joy will never be seized from within you.

Rejoicing in Repentance, and the return to God: There is no greater joy than the joy of repentance and the return to God. The Holy Spirit is the source of that joy, because He alerts the soul when it sins. At the same time, He unveils God's undying love to the soul, and thus the soul is filled with joy and happiness. This is not a surprise, because during David the prophet's

repentance, he sang, ***“Make me hear joy and gladness, That the bones You have broken may rejoice.” (Psalm 51)***

Repentance has two complementary parts. The first part is to look at the cross (where our Lord Jesus experienced pain and suffering, in order to save us) – contemplate the sadness. The second part is to understand the strength of the risen Christ, who was once crucified – contemplate the joy. If the repentant person solely focuses on the sadness, he will fall into a well of despair and will not be able to rise. And if the repentant person solely focusses on the joy, he will fall into carelessness and laxity. For this reason, self-reproach needs to be accompanied by hope and joy.

St. John Climacus once said, *“If you array yourself with the robe of blessed tears, which are filled with grace, you are putting on what is likened to a wedding gown, and then you will know the spiritual joy of the soul.”*

Therefore, repentance needs to be filled with sadness and joy, simultaneously, ***“...as sorrowful, yet always rejoicing; as poor, yet making many rich; as having nothing, and yet possessing all things.” (2 Corinthians 6:10)***

Many have observed repentance from one angle, excluding the other, and therefore all they observed were tears, pain, and sadness – that is not the case. They have forgotten that repentance is the test of one’s return to God – to be crucified with the Lord of glory, to be victorious through His joyous resurrection. This is the secret to our joy, and the elation within our repentance.

We rejoice when we look to the eternal heavenly kingdom: The culprit behind a person’s suffering and sadness, is their disconnection from the heavenly and eternity. This disconnection means, that a person is connected to the present world. This temporary connection to a world which will pass away, drives a person to live for a purpose that will never satisfy him – it is a vain and false purpose, because this world is vain, and it will give man nothing more than an illusion and deception. Therefore, if we are yearning for genuine joy and happiness, there is no other way than to return to keeping our eyes fixated on the heavenly, and the eternal life. St. Paul the Apostle teaches us all, saying, ***“If then you were raised with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ is...” (Colossians 3:1,2)*** and ***“For our citizenship is in heaven, from which we also eagerly wait for the Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ...” (Philippians 3:20)***

Dear reader, we are sojourners in this world, therefore, there is an instinct in our hearts, it is known as eternity, and the love of the divine matters. No matter how much you relish in the joys of the body, and the wealth of this world, you will find yourself constantly yearning from the depths of your heart – you are longing for something that you do not know, and you aren’t able to express it. You will feel anxious, sad, and depressed, because you cannot find what you are yearning for. Therefore, you need to enter into the depths of your heart, and to feel that the only thing missing from you, is to be prepared for heaven and for eternity. When you direct your vision to them, and when you walk on the path of preparation, longing for the heavenly

and the eternal, you will feel a joy that is genuine, and indescribable. The anxiety, the sadness and depression will flee away from you. So be ready, because you do not know how much of your life is left, and you don't want to waste time drowning in the turbulence of this world. You don't want to reach a point of regret, because regret will not resolve anything. You don't want to reach a point when you ask for time to repent, and it is nowhere to be found. Our Lord Jesus Christ is waiting for your repentance, and for your return to Him. The angels, and the souls of the saints rejoice when you direct your vision, your heart, and your purpose towards heaven and towards eternity. They pray on behalf of your arrival, to join their procession and rejoice with them – that you may have a share in the inheritance in heaven and the joyful eternity.

Rejoicing in Philanthropy: The essence of the spiritual life, is philanthropy. God created us in His own image, and God is the Beneficent One, therefore, we need to be like Him – always doing good. It is said about Christ, “...**who went about doing good...**” (**Acts 10:38**) Therefore, God is the originator of righteousness. The more we involve God's hands in our actions, our actions become acts of righteousness, and the more we submit our will to God's good will – God will work in us, through us, and with us. As a result, we will rejoice in God, who works through our weaknesses, and we become merely the tools that are in the hands of God – the all holy and wise One, and the source of all genuine joy.

In contrast, when one refuses to allow God to lead their life, and their own human will works independently – they announce their resignation from God, and this is when their acts of righteousness will cease. As a result, they will drift away from genuine joy.

Dear reader, any act of goodness that you fulfill, has its joy both on earth and in heaven. You will rejoice when you save a poor person, or gladden the heart of a poor family, or relieve a person from their trouble. You will feel an internal joy, because you have gladdened broken hearts, or you brought justice to a person who was treated unjustly. You will even feel joy if you offer your help to objects that aren't human, as one of the fathers once said, “*I gave a tree a cup of water to quench it, and it did not utter a single word of gratitude to me, however, it thrived and flourished, and so did I.*”

Acts of goodness are also a commandment that everyone who has a loving heart for God and for others, should commit to, “**Do not withhold good from those to whom it is due, When it is in the power of your hand to do so.**” (**Proverbs 3:27**) Everyone should perform acts of goodness to the best of their abilities, and rejoice in these acts. Refraining from doing good when it is within our capability to do so, leads us to be judged, as the Bible teaches us, “**Therefore, to him who knows to do good and does not do it, to him it is sin.**” (**James 4:17**)

Rejoicing amidst tribulations: The life of a person on earth is full of pain and suffering. Thus, tribulations will accompany individuals in the various stages of their lives. No one is immune to tribulations, which ultimately disturb the calmness of the flow of our lives. In addition, a person's life on earth is short, “...**whereas you do not know what will happen tomorrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapor that appears for a little time**

and then vanishes away.” (James 4:14) Therefore, God does not want His children to be attached to the world, nor to place their hopes in this world – God permits for them to experience trials so that they may resort to Him. St. James the Apostle instructs us all, saying, ***“My brethren, count it all joy when you fall into various trials...” (James 1:2)*** Without God’s Spirit, it will be impossible for a person to long for pain or to rejoice in it. But, if Christ’s Spirit dwells in us, we take part with Christ in His pains – we partake of the pains of love. Therefore, ***“...hope does not disappoint, because the love of God has been poured out in our hearts by the Holy Spirit who was given to us.” (Romans 5:5)*** and suffering is no longer a source of fear, because it can never separate us from the love of Christ, ***“Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?” (Romans 8:35)*** To the spiritual person, pain then becomes a wish that is longed for – one that he or she rejoices by. St. Paul the Apostle tells us, ***“For as the sufferings of Christ abound in us, so our consolation also abounds through Christ.” (2 Corinthians 1:5)***

Pope Athanasius the Apostolic once said, *“Let us rejoice, knowing our salvation takes place during times of suffering, because our Saviour did not save us without pain, but He suffered for us, conquering death, thus He said to us, “These things I have spoken to you, that in Me you may have peace. In the world you will have tribulation; but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world.” (John 16:33)*

Dear reader, do not fear sufferings, for your Christ has come to bear all the pains – not to eliminate them from you, but so that you can partake with Him in His pains. This way, the internal Jerusalem is transformed into a marvellous internal heavenly joy. This is what our Lord confirmed when He said, ***“But be glad and rejoice forever in what I create; For behold, I create Jerusalem as a rejoicing, And her people a joy.” (Isaiah 65:18)*** God will not only grant you joy and happiness, He will also cause your internal life to be joy and happiness, and wherever you are found, you will illuminate joy and life to those who surround you.

Believe in God, who permits you to experience tribulations, not to save you from them, but to illuminate you through His face; thus transforming the adversity into a deeper encounter with God, who reflects His majesty onto your heart – transforming it into a paradise and a divine kingdom that is joyful.

St. John Chrysostom once said, *“Christ transcends with our souls, deeming these sufferings to be His own, therefore, what caliber of joy would overcome us knowing that we are partaking in the pains of Christ, as we suffer on His behalf?!”*

Ways to enjoy spiritual joy and how to enhance it

Church: Man will never find a place that constantly overflows with continuous and renewed joys as the church. The church is God’s dwelling with man, and his constant presence in His beloved church is as a groom to His bride, in fact, He is a groom for every soul in the church.

This is the secret to the joyful and happy heart of a person, when the world with all its materialism disappears from his sight, and all he sees in front of him is his King and God, his personal beloved Lord – The Lord of glory, Jesus. In God's bosom he will hide, leaning on His chest casting all his worries onto Him, revealing his most hidden secrets to Him; conversing with Him, confiding in Him, hearing His voice, and entering into His glories – enjoying and rejoicing in the mysteries of His never-ending love.

The Church Sacraments: the sacraments in the church are a liturgical function, through which each believer experiences the continuous renewing of their inner depths, thus observing the kingdom of God within them, shaping the inner person to become an icon of the heavenly groom. This is God's wish, to derive from mankind a holy bride who will live in heaven, to rejoice and enjoy seeing Him. This bride leads a temporary life on earth, which serves as a constant preparatory stage – to finally be ready to witness this revelation – to be able to see the only groom. Therefore, through the various church sacraments we experience enjoyment and joy by the Divine love, for they:

- Bring forth from the believer, a child who belongs to God, through the sacrament of baptism
- Create an altar for His Holy Spirit – the leader of our lives and the One who grants us victory and joy, through the sacrament of Myron
- Grant us a heavenly meal, to ensure that we grow spiritually, through the sacrament of Holy Communion
- Wash us from all sin and filth so that we may become an icon for Christ, through the sacrament of repentance and confession
- Allow those who are chosen, to partake with Christ in His work of priesthood through the sacrament of priesthood
- Establish from a person's household, a heavenly agency, through the sacrament of holy matrimony
- Allow us to experience the sacrament of the unction of the sick – if someone experiences pain, all members of the church share this pain, and pray on his behalf

Prayer: Prayer is the feeling of being connected to God and being in touch with Him. Accompanying that, are feelings of love, reverence, faith, spiritual fervency, and enjoying God's presence. This feeling causes a person to be joyful and happy within this deep spiritual aura.

Fasting: Fasting is the abstaining of the body from food cravings, and abstaining the soul from sinful cravings. It is a time where the soul is uplifted higher than the flesh, and it takes its concentrated spiritual nourishment from the fasting season. This spiritual nourishment will remain with the soul, even after the fasting season comes to an end. Through fasting, one rejoices in being able to harness their body and soul, ***"He who is slow to anger is better than the mighty, And he who rules his spirit than he who takes a city."*** (Proverbs 16:32) In this, the fast becomes a spiritual path, for enjoying spiritual joy.

The act of giving: *"God loves a cheerful giver."* (2 Corinthians 9:7) The spiritual person gives firstly out of his heart, with all his love, before he is able to offer materialistic possessions, i.e., his money. The spiritual person is the one who rejoices when he gives, because He feels that he has contributed to making others happy, or because he took the blessing of participating to help fulfill the needs of the church. The act of giving becomes a path of relishing in joy.

Praise: Praise is not merely the repetition of psalms and praises or spiritual hymns, it is an exciting internal life, reflecting joy and happiness. It is not restricted to moments of worship, it shines in every action, and under all circumstances. Praising is also a state of thanksgiving and joy with God, Who works in our lives with His divine wisdom and His fatherly love, even amidst the pain and sufferings that come our way.

Forsake your sufferings and your worries, dear reader, and lift your eyes up to Christ, Who is your praise, and your joy. As a result, your whole inner self will rejoice amidst the turmoil of this world – you will experience the heavenly life, and the partaking of praise with the high heavenly orders, you will enjoy everlasting spiritual joy that will not be seized from you.

Spiritual readings: Spiritual readings will help to transform your information into a living reality. They will preoccupy your mind and lead you to contemplate on God. God's word is alive and powerful, and it works in you. God's word gives you fervency for your spiritual life, and it boosts you with strength onto God's path. It illuminates your mind, and it gives birth to spiritual feelings within you. It will strengthen your will as you walk on God's path, and it will grant you spiritual joy. For, the word of God is a message of joy, it gives jubilation to all who are responsive to it.

Spiritual meetings: From prayer meetings, readings, spiritual hymns and songs, to sermons – all are beneficial and they create a valuable spiritual aura to bind a person to God. They grant you the ability to be present in a spiritual environment, to be able to bask in spiritual joy, and to nourish it within your heart, this joy in turn will overflow to others around you.

Spiritual friendships: Your spiritual friend is a person who brings you closer to God – every time you encounter them, you recall God and His commandments. This person should serve as a role model for you, bringing you closer to God, thus your heart will rejoice and be strengthened in God.

Service: Serving in church is not only restricted to the field of educating; it is important for everyone, and it is beneficial to everyone. It is a general spiritual principle that every believer is required to participate in, as we read in the bible, ***"Therefore, to him who knows to do good and does not do it, to him it is sin."*** (James 4:17)

How marvelous is the joy that fills the heart of a person who experiences the success of his service to the Lord and to others. He may witness the repentance of a lost soul who received eternal life, he may witness another soul that was once in despair, being filled with hope, and another soul rising to elevated heights – flying to the highest heavenly horizons. When you present a complete service to the Lord, you are fulfilling His good will in your life, hence, your heart will overflow with joy and gladness, ***“I delight to do Your will, O my God, And Your law is within my heart.” (Psalm 40:8)***

These are a few of the topics that can develop your spiritual joy, and drive you to bask in this joy, but I would like to alert you, dear reader: that your spiritual joy is conditional upon your ability to refrain from saddening the Holy Spirit Who lives within you. When you disappoint the Holy Spirit, through lust, anger, or following the sinful ways of the world, you will lose your spiritual joy and gladness. However, when you accept the work of the Holy Spirit within you, through: persevering in prayer and spirit, obeying God’s word, and enjoying the marvelous treasures that He has granted you through the holy sacraments – this is when your heart will be filled with the Holy Spirit Who lives within you, and you will live in genuine joy. This is when you will experience the life of hidden, intense praise, accompanied by remorse for sin, constant repentance, having a solid faith that forgiveness is inevitable.

May the Lord grant you the spirit of humility and meekness, with genuine internal joy. We have observed this genuine joy in the life of our saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, for it emanated from his heart, where the Holy Spirit dwelled. We felt this joy through his eyes, his beautiful smile, and his facial expressions, which were full of peace and consolation. We felt this joy through his demeanour, and through the consoling conversations to those who listened. He illuminated his surroundings with spiritual joy, peace, and consolation. Being in his presence, made people forget their sadness, and his joy was transferred to them, to the point where they would be as joyful as he was. As a result, people would come to visit him from all places, bearing their worries, their many problems, and their chronic illnesses. In his spiritual joy, they would find the solutions to their problems, solace for their discomfort, and healing for their illnesses. They were reassured when they met with him, for he immersed joy and gladness into their hearts, and they loved assembling with him, they would say to him, “Father, it is sufficient for us to look at your joyful face.”

Our Saintly father, Hegomen Faltaous El Souriany continues to delight the hearts of many, through his prayers and his intercessions, which are accepted by our Lord Jesus Christ.

I will now leave you, dear reader, to peruse the following joyful miracles, that you may rejoice and glorify God in His saints. These miracles took place through the intercessions of our righteous saintly father, Hegomen Faltaous El Souriany – a man who truly gladdens many hearts, because he is filled with God’s Holy Spirit and grace.

Miracles

The following, are recent miracles that God fulfilled through the blessings of the prayers of our righteous father, Hegomen Faltaous El Souriany, both during his life in the flesh and after his departure.



"I have heard your prayer, I have seen your tears; surely I will heal you." (2 Kings 20:5)

Mr. A.A.K. from Alexandria, tells: "I used to suffer from extreme pains in my stomach, which I experienced from time to time. I resorted to Dr. Amro, a university professor. After undergoing the necessary medical tests and scans, he discovered that I had a malignant tumour in my spleen. He recommended that I undergo chemotherapy and he also prescribed medications for me. He informed me that I will need to undergo surgery to remove the spleen along with the tumour. Needless to say that this news was a stressful for me. I quickly resorted to the intercessions of the saints, especially our saintly father, Hegomen Faltaous El Souriany, with whom I have a strong loving relationship, and I feel his many blessings throughout my life. I have known him for many years, especially since I used to visit the El Sourian monastery on a frequent basis. I would meet with him, take his blessings, and benefit from his spiritual guidance.

I called on the saint with many fervent tears, and I began my chemotherapy treatment. I was experiencing much pain, and after four chemotherapy sessions, I needed to have another scan to monitor the effects of the medication on the tumour's progress. During this time, I was extremely worried and anxious, and I gently reproached Fr. Faltaous in prayer, because he did not intervene – it was as if he did not hear me.

One evening, prior to undergoing another scan, I was seated in the waiting room and I had one of Fr. Faltaous' miracle books in my hand. As I read the book, I was extremely touched by the miracles, to the point where I placed the book down and I called upon the saint; my tears poured fervently from my eyes. All of a sudden, I saw the Fr. Faltaous standing in front of me, and his face was extremely illuminated with a bright light. I felt timid as he looked at me and smiled, and he lifted his illuminated hands and anointed my body with the sign of the cross, afterwards, he disappeared. I was filled with joy, peace, and consolation.

After this heavenly, visit, that brought healing to my soul and my body, I underwent the medical scan, and the results were astounding. The doctor explicitly said to me, "This is a miraculous situation – the tumour disappeared, and there is no longer anything present on your spleen." I am currently enjoying great health, and I no longer feel any pain. I thank my Lord Jesus Christ who saved me from this difficult disease. He sent our saintly father, Hegomen Faltaous El Souriany to gladden my heart, through this marvelous miracle that took place by his hands.

We always feel Fr. Faltaous' presence amongst us, even after he parted with us in the flesh. His love and compassion for his spiritual children was never severed, and he will remain with us and in our hearts, until we meet. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



"If we call upon God, He will reveal Himself to us, and if we cling to Him, He will adhere to us." (St. Arsanus)

Mr. Wagdy Sabry Iskander, from Ismailiyah, tells: "My father suffered from kidney failure for two years, and at one point, the doctor concluded that he needed to undergo a kidney transplant. We began the journey of searching for a kidney, and God granted us success, for in a very short span of time, we found the required kidney – the transplant was a success.

One of the priests came to visit my father, and with him he carried a very precious gift, it was a picture of Fr. Faltaous, and a CD of the movie: The Desert's Eagle – which tells of Fr. Faltaous' life story and miracles. I have to admit, that we had no idea of this great saint, so we all watched the film, and we were extremely touched by it. We rejoiced, because he is such a great saint, and God was glorified through his hands. In seeing this, my father became attached to Fr. Faltaous and he loved him – he kept a copy of his picture.

Two weeks after the surgery, my father showed signs of exhaustion with the smallest effort. He also felt that his chest was tight, he had difficulty breathing, and he felt extreme pain in the right hand side of his chest, in the area of his heart. When we called the doctor, he asked us to take him to the hospital immediately, and that he would meet us there. Indeed, I rushed my father to the hospital and he was admitted to the intensive care unit. After examining him, and doing the necessary tests, the doctor informed us that he had a large clot in the aorta, and that he needed the intervention of a stent to remedy it. This process required high amounts of dye to be injected, and this was not in favour of the newly implanted kidney's progress – it would ultimately cause its failure. We were stranded, not knowing what to do: to face the fact that my father's kidney would fail, or to deal with the blocked aorta. We were in such a state of agony, so we interceded with Fr. Faltaous. We beseeched him with fervent tears that God may intervene to perform a miracle of healing for my father, as He did for many others through Fr. Faltaous' prayers. We had faith and confidence that God would heal my father through this great saint's prayers.

While my father lay in the intensive care unit, he had a tiny picture of Fr. Faltaous with him, and he too was calling on his prayers. One day, he saw Fr. Faltaous in a dream, and he smiled at my father as he said, "Stand up my brother, you are healed." Indeed, the miracle was fulfilled, for when the doctor entered the room to perform the stent procedure, he left the room in approximately ten minutes. He was in a state of shock. He said something very strange to us, and that was – "Your father no longer requires a stent, the aorta is 100% clear of any clots." This was a powerful miracle, I had never seen such a miracle take place before.

Our whole family rejoiced over this miracle. We thanked our Lord Jesus Christ for His swift response to the prayers of our beloved saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, who brought joy to

all our hearts. Both my father's heart and kidney are now healthy, because of the prayers of Fr. Faltaous. May the blessings of his prayers and his intercessions be with us all, amen."



***"Give ear, O LORD, to my prayer; And attend to the voice of my supplications."
(Psalm 86:6)***

The father of the child Mavy M. from Madinat Nasr/Cairo, tells: "My daughter Mavy is four and a half years old. One day, she was overcome by a cold, and in hopes of ensuring that she was getting the proper diagnosis, I took her to two doctors. Both doctors prescribed medications for her, but to no avail – her cold progressed for the worst, to the point where she developed bronchitis and her immunity became very weak. I took her to the Tabarak Hospital for Children, and she was admitted. She remained there for four days, yet her condition worsened all the more. She reached a point where she was unable to eat, and the doctors administered intravenous fluids for her, until her veins began to weaken. In the end, they resorted to administering fluids for her, under her skin. As each day progressed, Mavy's condition worsened. The doctor took a chest X-ray, which indicated that her left lung was no longer functioning. When he exhausted all options, he asked me to take Mavy home, because there was nothing more that the doctors could do for her – there was no hope in her healing.

I transferred Mavy to the El Hayah Hospital in New Cairo, and the medical personnel contacted Dr. Amin Alfay for advice. When he learned of my daughter's dire state, he did not feel that his presence would pose any benefit to her condition, because it was a hopeless case. Nevertheless, he came; when he examined her, he concluded that her condition was acute. To add to her illness, she was later inflicted by chickenpox, because her immunity was so low. The doctor explicitly concluded, that my daughter would need a miracle from God to heal her.

In seeing this, I travelled to El Ezbawiyah – the headquarters of the El Sourian Monastery in Cairo. There I met with one of the monks, and I told him all that had befallen Mavy. I told him that she needed a miracle, and he consoled me. He gave me a picture of Fr. Faltaous, along with a small vial of his holy oil. He asked me to anoint Mavy with it, to place the picture under her pillow, and to ask for Fr. Faltaous' prayers. Indeed, I stood in front of Fr. Faltaous' picture, which is present in El Ezbawiyah, and I interceded with him. I sang his glorification with fervent tears, on behalf of my daughter. I also purchased a picture of St. Mary which is characteristic of El Ezbawiyah from the church library, and I left that holy place feeling consoled – an amazing peace filled my heart.

I returned to the hospital, to find that Mavy was in a complete coma, she was unaware of her surroundings. I anointed her with Fr. Faltaous' holy oil, and I beseeched him with all my heart, to intervene so that God may fulfill a miracle for her, as He had done for so many like her. I placed the picture of the Virgin Mary El Ezbawiyah over her bed stand.

The next morning, a miracle was fulfilled for Mavy: she regained her consciousness, and she became aware of her surroundings. When the doctor came to examine her, he was in awe, and he asked for an MRI of her lungs. When the results appeared, they indicated that her left lung was functioning in a completely normal fashion. We rejoiced upon seeing this tremendous and quick progress. The doctor explicitly said to us: "This progress has nothing to do with the field of medicine, it is a marvelous miracle, because Mavy's case was a hopeless one."

The doctor discharged Mavy from hospital the next day, especially because he noticed that the chickenpox was beginning to subside, and he said to us, "She can finish her medication to remedy the chicken pox at home." Mavy is now enjoying excellent health – she was completely healed from all her ailments. She is now enjoying her childhood as any child her age would.

We would like to thank our Lord Jesus Christ from the depths of our hearts, for healing our daughter speedily, through the intercessions of our lady the Virgin Mary, and the prayers of Fr. Faltaous. He always fills our hearts with joy – through his powerful and prompt intercessions that are answered by God. May the blessings of his intercessions be with us all, amen."



Blessed is the man who casts his burdens onto the Lord, and beseeches Him for consolation, throughout all his adversities. (St. John Saba)

Mr. A.G.M. from El Fayoum, tells: "I have a strong bond of love with our beloved and saintly father – Fr. Faltaous. I feel his many blessings throughout my life. I was introduced to him many years ago, even before I got married. I used to visit the El Sourian monastery on a regular basis, and every time I visited, I would take Fr. Faltaous' holy blessings and guidance. The following miracle took place fifteen years ago:

After I got married, God granted my wife and me a beautiful baby girl, and for this we thanked Him. When she turned three years old, she began to suffer from a certain type of allergy, and when we took her to an immunologist, he completed the necessary tests, and she was diagnosed with Celiac disease. The doctor prescribed certain medications for her, and she was forbidden to eat any type of bread or pastas, cookies – anything that contained wheat. This was very difficult for my daughter, especially because there were certain foods she loved, but could no longer eat.

During one of my visits to the El Sourian Monastery, my wife and my daughter accompanied me. After we took the blessings of the monastery's saints, my wife remained in the reception hall and I took my daughter to see Fr. Faltaous. I explained to him all that had befallen her, and he was very touched, especially because she was forbidden from eating many types of foods.

Fr. Faltaous took out a small vial of oil, he prayed over it, and then he prayed for my daughter, anointing her head with his pure hand. He then said to me, "God healed her, you can feed her anything..." After that, I wanted to speak to him about another issue that pertained to

me, but he refused, saying, "That is enough for you for today..." I took his blessings and I left in peace.

After we returned home, I gave my daughter cookies to eat, and this time, there were no signs of sensitivity. She then ate a sandwich, and other foods that contained wheat, and she remained absolutely fine – there were no signs of any reactions. I was sure that she was completely healed through the prayers of Fr. Faltaous. From that moment and until this day, my daughter is enjoying great health, and she is eating everything that contains wheat. She no longer takes any medications – she was healed from her celiac disease.

We would like to thank our Lord Jesus Christ, who granted my daughter complete healing from Celiac disease – through the blessings of the prayers of Fr. Faltaous. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



"God, forgive me, I the sinner, for I do not deserve to lift up my eyes to You, O Lord, because I am ashamed of my many sins." (St. Shenouda the Archimandrite)

Mr. Mina Rafat Wahib, from Cairo, tells: "I married a lady named Marina Malak, and the years passed us by without an offspring. When we underwent medical checkups, the results indicated that my wife had a few cysts on her ovaries, and that her ovulation rate was very low. As a result, the doctor concluded that conception would be impossible at this point in time, and that she would need to begin taking certain medications, which ultimately require time to yield an effect. In any case, my wife postponed the treatment for a month, because she was due to travel outside of Egypt, and upon her return she would begin the treatment.

I knew Fr. Faltaous very well, and I used to visit the El Sourian Monastery to take his blessings. During one of my visits to his reverence, he gave me a small vial of oil, which he prayed over. My wife and I agreed that we would anoint ourselves with the holy oil throughout the span of that month, before beginning the medical treatment, and we would ask for the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous.

Two weeks later I had a dream of Fr. Faltaous and he was smiling at me, as he said, "Congratulations, son, Marina is pregnant and she will give birth to a girl." I awoke from my sleep and I was filled with joy because of this heavenly dream, and a spiritual visitor – Fr. Faltaous, who heralded me with joyous news.

Before we began our medical treatment, I asked my wife to take a lab pregnancy test. Although she insisted that it would turn out negative, I was adamant that she take it before we begin the treatment. Indeed, my wife took the test, and the results indicated that she was pregnant – we were overjoyed. I then told her about the dream, and I told her exactly what Fr. Faltaous had said, "Congratulations, Marina is pregnant and she will give birth to a girl." As the months progressed, Marina had an ultra sound, and it indicated that the fetus was a girl. We rejoiced, and we continuously called upon the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous, that God may complete the

pregnancy in peace, and watch over our baby, so that she would be born without any complications.

Sure enough, Fr. Faltaous accompanied Marina, he watched over her and over our baby girl: One day, a car was speeding and it hit Marina to the point where she was tossed far away. Her legs and parts of her body were bruised, and one of her teeth was broken. Fr. Faltaous' care became evident after this accident. When Marina had an ultrasound to check on the wellbeing of the fetus, the results indicated that the fetus was absolutely fine, and was unaffected by that painful accident.

Eventually, Marina gave birth to our daughter, and everything passed peacefully. We thank our Lord Jesus Christ who shepherds us and saves us through His saints. Through their hands He performs miracles and wonders for us, as did Fr. Faltaous – he became a reason for joy, and consolation for the sad, the needy, and the ill. May the blessings of his prayers and his intercessions be with us all, amen."



"A wondrous balsam are the intercessions of the saints. They overflow the heart with a healing touch, a fragrant and vibrant breeze, a spring of calm water – only believe in their abilities." (St. John Kronstadt)

Mr. R.G.R. from Helwan, tells: "We had a tremendous issue with one of our neighbours: he is a young man who is non-Christian, and he spoke to my father in a very rude manner with very foul language.

In seeing this, my cousin (who was of the same age) was a witness to this incident, and he began to argue and fight with the young non-Christian man. The issue did not stop there. The non-Christian man gathered a large group of his peers to gang up on us – aiming to harm us. We had no other option but to retaliate and defend ourselves. As a result of this brawl, my mother's arm was severely hurt and she needed surgery to insert surgical plates and screws.

On the opponents' side, one of the youth lost one of his eyes and the situation was out of control. Throughout the span of five months, we were constantly threatened – police reports were filed against us, and the ordeal escalated to the courts. My two brothers and I were convicted.

During this time, we tried everything to reconcile with our opponents, and we were willing to do so under any circumstance and for any price. We wanted to restore peace and calm, but we were constantly turned down.

One day, I travelled to the El Sourian monastery's headquarters in Cairo – El Ezbawiyah. I met with one of the monks and I explained the problematic situation that we were in. The monk pointed to the picture of Fr. Faltaous that hung on the wall, and he said, "Call on his intercessions, and God will resolve the problem for you through his prayers." Sure enough, I stood in front of the saint's picture and I beseeched him in prayer, I said to him, "Please,

intervene and resolve this ordeal for us, we are tired of this." Sure enough, Fr. Faltaous intervened.

The following day, the first miraculous surprise unfolded: the young man who lost his eye agreed to reconcile, and drop all the charges that he laid against my family. The second surprise was that he requested to come and apologize to us for everything that happened. He came to our home and apologized to my father, and to the whole family. He presented all the necessary paperwork for reconciliation and the dropping of the charges that were laid, and we reconciled. This happened before our eyes, and we were left in a state of awe – watching God's hand touch the young man's heart through the intercessions of our great saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany.

The third and final surprise was amazing: after the reconciliation process, while the young man was still present amongst us, he said, "It was impossible for me to come and reconcile with you, however, last night while I was asleep, a priest who belongs to you appeared to me. His face was illuminated, his beard was white, and he looked at me sternly. He spoke to me with a firm tone and said, "Son, go and reconcile with those people, and apologize to them, forgive, son." When I awoke from my sleep, I was extremely disturbed and afraid. The picture of this saint did not part from my mind, and his words did not part from my ears until I came to you and fulfilled what he asked me to do.

We all knew that the priest who appeared to the young man, was Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, whose intercessions and intervention I asked for, that God may resolve this ordeal. We rejoiced when we heard what he had to say. We thanked our Lord Jesus Christ, Who protected us and saved us from this difficult tribulation. This miracle was fulfilled through the intercessions of our great saintly father, Fr. Faltaous – who speedily gladdened our hearts. He is with us in spirit, and no matter how long the distance, it shall never hinder us to live through his prayers and his intercessions on our behalf. May the blessings of his holy prayers be with us all, amen.



***"Accept my prayer, Lord, in all that I ask you and at all times. Make me worthy to be counted present amongst Your beloved in everlasting joy, facing Your countenance."
(St. Athanasius the Apostolic)***

Mr. K.M.F. from Abu El Matamir, Beheira, tells: "I was introduced to Fr. Faltaous by a friend of mine, who gave me a book of his life and miracles, namely, "The Pure Heart". I became attached to this great saint, and I asked for his intercessions on a daily basis, in all my aspects of my life. I was also gifted a large picture of Fr. Faltaous, which I hung in my bedroom.

At a certain point in time, I suffered from extreme pains during my bowel movements, and the pain persisted with me for six months. Eventually, I decided to resort to a specialist. After examining me, he concluded that I had an acute case of hemorrhoids – I needed surgery.

We agreed on the hospital where the surgery would take place, along with the cost of the surgery. The doctor allowed me three days prior to the surgery to prepare myself.

I returned home, and I took hold of Fr. Faltaous book of miracles. I spoke to him in prayer, as if he were present in front of me. I said to him, "I am holding on to your intercession – I am asking God to fulfill a miracle for me, and to heal me through your prayers." Moving forward, I would stand in front of the saint's picture, asking him with tears, to have compassion on me and to pray on behalf of my healing. Indeed, God answered our great saint's intercessions, because I was gradually overcome by an amazing feeling of comfort, and the pain disappeared.

On the appointed date and time, I went to the hospital for the surgery. The doctor examined me prior to the surgery, and he said, "This is strange, the hemorrhoids have disappeared entirely – this is a marvelous miracle – you are no longer in need of surgery."

I was overjoyed to have witnessed God's work with me, and to this day, I am enjoying great health, without any anal pain. I would like to thank our Lord Jesus Christ, who healed me from this difficult pain, through the intercessions of our great fatherly saint, Fr. Faltaous, who brought joy to our hearts through his prayers on our behalf.

His wife tells: "Truly, God... "is able to do exceedingly abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that works in us..." (Ephesians 3:20) for He loved us, we His servants.

God grants us everything, and He plans everything for us. He forgives us our sins, and heals our illnesses, especially when we call upon the intercessions of the saints, such as Fr. Faltaous who has found favour in God's eyes, and he intercedes on our behalf.

I used to suffer from extreme pain in my spine, and it affected my feet to the point where I could not stand for extended periods of time. I resorted to many doctors, and I took many medications, which were merely pain reducers. I suffered a lot and I was not able to lead a normal life at home.

After God was glorified with my husband through the prayers of Fr. Faltaous, we visited the El Sourian monastery to take his blessings at his shrine, and to thank him for his prayers on our behalf. We entered the shrine and I leaned my back onto the saint's coffin, where his holy body lay. I interceded with him, asking him to pray on my behalf so that God may heal my back. And believe me, in the span of a few seconds, I felt an amazing comfort, and the pain disappeared from my back entirely. I was extremely ecstatic and I glorified our Lord Jesus Christ who healed me through the intercessions of our great and saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, whose presence we constantly feel amongst us, even after he parted with us in the flesh. His love and compassion for his spiritual children has never ceased, and he will continue to dwell within our hearts, to bring us constant joy, until we meet him one day.

I am currently enjoying great health, and I am no longer experiencing any pain. I am now able to go about my daily routine at home in a normal fashion. May the blessings of the intercessions and the prayers of Fr. Faltaous be with us all, amen."



Your mercies, O my God, and Your compassion, accompany Your whole creation, for You do not reject the works of Your hands. (St. Augustine)

Mr. Wisam S.H. from Nakada/Qena, tells: "I used to suffer from a condition called "wandering eye", which inflicted my right eye and caused my vision to become distorted. I went to the Nile Hospital in Nakada, and I was examined by Dr. Magued Youssef, who commuted from Cairo to Nakada to see patients twice a week. He examined the back of my eye and concluded that I had optic nerve infiltration, along with bleeding on my optic nerve. Based on that, he transferred me to a neurologist. I went to the neurologist, who asked me to take an MRI and a CAT scan, along with an angiograph, focusing on the small vessels. When the results appeared, the doctor concluded that the only thing he noticed, was that the pressure in the brain was high, and this is what caused the optic nerve infiltration.

I began the journey of rigorous medical treatment, but there was no improvement in my condition. As a result, the doctor said to me, "You will need a diagnostic puncture to test the fluid, or an eye stent in order to reduce the rate of infiltration." Indeed, the surgery was booked at Noor El Haya Hospital in New Cairo.

Prior to travelling to Cairo, it was God's will that I meet with one of the church servants, who told me all about Fr. Faltaous. He gifted me a book of the saint's miracles, along with a picture and he said to me, "Intercede with him, because he is a great saint, and God will heal you through his prayers." I read the book, and I was amazed by it. I interceded with Fr. Faltaous, and I asked him to pray on behalf of my healing – I called upon him at all times. I began to feel a rapid improvement in my vision.

On the appointed date and time, when I arrived at the hospital in New Cairo, Dr. Magued Youssef examined the back of my eye prior to the surgery, and all of a sudden, he screamed and said, "This is impossible: this is a marvelous miracle! I do not see any signs of infiltration or bleeding on your optic nerve! What happened!?" In response, I said to him, "I did not do anything, except intercede with Fr. Faltaous." The doctor then said, "Indeed, he is a great saint." We both glorified God for His marvellous work. Dr. Magued then said to me, "You are no longer in need of surgery, or even any medications." I was overjoyed, and I was overcome by happiness. I thanked our Lord Jesus Christ, who was glorified with me and granted me healing through the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous – a saint who carries joy into the hearts of many. May the blessings of his prayers and his intercessions be with us all, amen."



***"Daughter, your faith has made you well. Go in peace, and be healed of your affliction."
(Mark 5:34)***

Mrs. A.A.K. from Demiat, tells: "I used to suffer from extreme fatigue, anxiousness, discomfort, shortage of breath, hypertension, a painful headache, and fast heart beats.

I went to one of the doctors who examined me and asked for blood tests and a scan of my thyroid. Indeed, after the results appeared, he concluded that there was a malignant tumour on my thyroid that was fierce in nature. The doctor then said to me, "You need to undergo surgery, and after the surgery when we test a sample of the tumour, we will see which type of treatment you will undergo, whether it be chemotherapy or another form of treatment." After hearing this, I was extremely saddened.

My husband notified one of our church priests, and asked him to pray on my behalf. In return, he gave my husband some pictures of Fr. Faltaous, and his fourth book of miracles, as he said to him, "Intercede with this great saint, and God will be glorified through his intercessions, to grant your wife healing." Sure enough, we all interceded with Fr. Faltaous, and I read some of the miracles which God fulfilled through his hands.

When the time came, I travelled to Cairo to undergo the surgery. Prior to the surgery, the doctor asked for a new ultrasound of my thyroid, along with an MRI. As I was getting both scans done, I interceded with our great saint, and I spoke to him in prayer, saying, "Please, perform an act of mercy for me – ask God to heal me as He healed many others in your name." I placed the saint's picture into the envelope that had all my scan results, and I said to the saint, "You go ahead of me to the doctor's office."

The miracle was then fulfilled, because when the doctor examined the new scan results, he was extremely taken aback, as he said to me, "You don't need any surgery, nor do you need any medications. A marvelous miracle took place and I am now able to congratulate you. God saved you from this difficult disease. You are now totally fine, and there is nothing wrong with you."

I left the doctor's office feeling elated, and joyful. The only words that came out of my mouth, were, "Thank you God, for saving me from this difficult disease. Thank you, to our marvelous saint, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany for interceding on my behalf, God answered your powerful intercession. Truly, you are the intercessor for the impossible, and you gladden the hearts." May the blessings of his prayers and his intercessions be with us all, amen."



True joy is: knowing God, and knowing God is to fulfill His commandments, because he who intentionally chooses to ignore them, is not able to know God." (St. John El Tabisi)

Mr. Tharwat Thabet from El Giza, tells: "I would like to thank my God and Saviour, Jesus Christ, for His love for me, which I felt ever since I was a child. I thank Him for the many graces that He gave to me, and for allowing me to visit the El Sourian monastery multiple times, to take the blessings of the saints' shrines, as well as the monks.

I feel very guilty that I delayed much in recording the following miracle that God fulfilled for me, many years ago:

During one of my visits to the El Sourian monastery, I was overcome by sharp pain in my kidneys due to stones. This pain visited me from time to time. However, that day, the pain was very strong, to the point where my family was overcome by fear for my condition.

We met with one of the fathers the monks whom we know well, and when he learned about my condition, he took me by my hand and said, "Come and take the blessings of Fr. Faltaous." During that time, Fr. Faltaous was seated beside the monastery's exterior reception. I met with the saint and I asked him to pray on my behalf. Indeed, he placed his pure hand onto my head and he prayed for me for a long time. He then anointed me with holy oil and he said to me, "Okay, son, you will not be in pain again." I was overcome by an amazing feeling of comfort, and the sharp pain subsided immediately. As soon as I arrived home, I felt that I needed to urinate, and when I did, a large stone was thrust out with the urine, falling to the ground. I picked it up and I was amazed as to how large it was.

I thanked my Lord Jesus Christ for His compassion, as He removed this large stone for me without the interference of medications or surgery. It was a miracle through the prayers of our saintly father, Fr. Faltaous. When I read parts of his miracle books on a daily basis (which are published through the monastery), I am overcome by an amazing peace. It may be worthy to note that ever since Fr. Faltaous prayed for me, I no longer feel any pain, even until this day. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



Do not forsake me, O LORD; O my God, be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation! (Psalm 38:21-22)

The mother of Miriam Yasir, from Qosina/El Minofiya, tells: "My daughter Miriam is about nine years old. One day, she had a fever of 40 degrees centigrade. She was also experiencing a lot of pain in her stomach, to the point where she vomited all that she ate or drank. I also noticed red blotches on her stomach and her chest. I took her to the doctor, and after examining her, and doing the necessary tests, he concluded that Miriam had Typhoid and she needed to be taken to hospital immediately. I took her to the hospital and after she was thoroughly re-examined, she was admitted, and I remained with her.

Although the doctor did everything he could, from giving her the appropriate medications, to administering fluids intravenously, Miriam's condition worsened, and the fever remained at 40 degrees – she neither ate nor drank. I applied cold compresses to her forehead to reduce the fever even slightly, and we remained this way for around five days. I suffered a lot during this time.

One day, one of my friends came to visit us at the hospital in order to check up on Miriam. She gave me a picture of Fr. Faltaous, along with a small vial of holy oil with a tiny

picture of the saint inside. She said to me, "Intercede with this great saint, and God will heal Miriam through his prayers." I thanked her for this gift.

Indeed, I interceded with Fr. Faltaous through many fervent tears, and I asked him to intervene in Miriam's healing. That day, I was extremely exhausted; I anointed Miriam with the holy oil, and I placed Fr. Faltaous' picture over her stomach, as I said to her, "Ask for Fr. Faltaous' intercessions, so that God may heal you through him." Miriam held the picture in her hand, she interceded with Fr. Faltaous, and then she put it back onto her stomach.

That night, I fell into a very deep sleep – I felt nothing around me. Early the next morning, I smelled a beautiful scent of incense and perfumed spices – I had never smelled this ever before in my life. I saw Miriam seated on the bed, looking ecstatic, as she said to me, "Mama, Fr. Faltaous appeared to me, and his face was very illuminated. He was happy and full of smiles, and he said to me, "Don't worry, my dear, God will heal you, and you will be good as new." Sure enough, Miriam's temperature subsided to 36.5 degrees centigrade. All of a sudden she asked for food, despite the fact that nothing entered her mouth ever since she became ill. When the doctor saw her, he was amazed at her sudden and swift recovery. He discharged Miriam from the hospital on that same day, and she is currently enjoying great health.

We thank our Lord Jesus Christ who granted Miriam speedy healing. He sent to her: our great saint Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, to fulfill this powerful miraculous task. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



***"Glory in His holy name; Let the hearts of those rejoice who seek the LORD!"
(1 Chronicles 16:10)***

Mr. A.S.A. from El Zakazik, Sharqiya, tells: "From about 11 years ago, I suffered from Hepatitis C. I resorted to multiple doctors, and I took many medications, but all to no avail – my body was not responding to the medication in a noticeable way. My condition worsened and I began to bleed. I underwent eight surgeries for esophageal varices ligation, and my condition worsened to the point where I had abdominal ascites.

I was unable to continue to work, and I so I received a doctor's note indicating that I was unable to go about my duties. My health was deteriorating significantly, and the field of medicine had failed me – I was overcome by sadness and frustration. Nevertheless, I did not lose hope in God's mercy and His love for us, because when the medical field fails us, God's miraculous hand appears, according to His good will.

I began to visit monasteries and the holy regions of the saints. I asked for their intercessions and prayers that God may have compassion on me, to heal me from this terrible virus.

One day, I went to visit St. Mary's Monastery El Sourian in order to take its blessings, and to ask for the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous – the intercessor of the impossible. I went to visit his

new shrine and I stood in front of his coffin, where his pure body lay. I asked him in prayer, with fervent tears, to intercede on my behalf, so that God may heal me. All of a sudden, a beautiful scent of incense and perfumed spices, which I had never experienced before, emanated from his coffin. I was overcome by tranquility and comfort and I felt positive vibes – looking forward to a new outlook. Afterwards, I headed to the monastery's bookstore and I purchased all the books that were written about Fr. Faltaous' life and his miracles. I also purchased a large picture of him, and the CD of the movie that was filmed about his life and miracles.

I watched the movie at home and I was very touched by it, to the point where I was crying throughout. I asked for the saint's intercessions on my behalf, and I was surrounded by comfort – I felt as if Fr. Faltaous was nearby. That night, I fell into a deep sleep. I awoke the next morning feeling mentally and physically rejuvenated, in a way that I had never felt before.

For two consecutive days, before I went to do my blood work, I called upon the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous. I felt a significant improvement in my overall health. After the completion of the tests, the doctor reviewed them, and to my ultimate and joyful surprise I tested negative for Hepatitis C – there were no traces of the virus in my body. The doctor was in awe, and he said to me, "This is impossible." In order to confirm what he saw, he asked me to do another viral specific blood test at a different lab. Indeed, I went ahead with the test at a different lab altogether, and the results were the same – negative. The doctor was awestruck to the point where he said to me, "This is a miracle, and the field of medicine had nothing to do with it." I was overjoyed with this miracle, which heralded my life, and I am currently enjoying great health.

I would like to thank my Lord God and Saviour, Jesus Christ for His swift response to the intercessions of our great and saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany – who gladdened our lives. I will never forget him for as long as I live – he will remain in front of my eyes, interceding on my behalf always. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



"All that the Father gives Me will come to Me, and the one who comes to Me I will by no means cast out." (John 6:37)

Ms. H.B. from El Minya, tells: "I confess, that there is nothing which is impossible for our Lord Jesus Christ. I thank Him for His marvelous gifts. God always gives us much more than what we ask for, especially when we ask for the intercessions of the saints, who have boldness with God, as our saintly father: Fr. Faltaous El Souriany. Truly he is the intercessor for the impossible, and he gladdens the hearts.

After I got married, my husband and I longed to start a family, sadly though, the years passed us by and I was unable to conceive. We resorted to various medical specialists, and after many tests and scans, they concluded that it would be impossible for me to conceive, because I had uterine hypoplasia, also known as a naive uterus. During that time, we came to the conclusion that we would be denied children for the rest of our lives, and we were overcome by

extreme sadness and utmost grief. Nevertheless, we did not lose hope in the mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ. We began to visit the monasteries and ancient churches, asking for the intercessions of the saints and their prayers on our behalf, that God may have compassion on us and grant us an offspring.

One day, we went to visit the El Sourian Monastery, and there we met with one of the fathers the monks. We explained our situation to him and he brought us pictures of Fr. Faltaous, along with some of the books of his life and miracles, and he said to us, "Go to Fr. Faltaous' shrine and ask for his intercessions." We thanked him for his love and we headed towards the saint's shrine. We stood in front of his picture that hung beside the shrine's door, and we spoke to him in prayer, with fervent tears. We asked him to have compassion on us and intercede on behalf of our weak selves, that the Lord of glory Jesus, would grant us a virtuous offspring. After spending the day at the monastery we returned home in peace, being filled with hope. At home, we read about the many miracles that God fulfilled through Fr. Faltaous' prayers, and we continued to intercede with him on a daily basis.

A short while later, the miracle was fulfilled – I felt that I was pregnant. In order to confirm the pregnancy, I went to the specialist with whom I was previously following up. When he saw me, he knew why I was there, and he explicitly said to me, "My dear, it is impossible for you to conceive." I asked him to do a pregnancy test for me, and I insisted. Sure enough, to my ultimate and joyful surprise, the test confirmed that I was indeed pregnant. The doctor was shocked, and he said to me, "This is a marvelous miracle. Be thankful to God for it." We were extremely elated and we thanked God and His marvelous saint for this miraculous work. The days of my pregnancy passed in peace through the intercessions of our great saint, and God granted me a beautiful, healthy baby boy whom I named Cyril.

We would like to thank our Lord Jesus Christ from the depths of our hearts, for this amazing miracle and gift, which He granted us through the prayers and the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous. Indeed, he is the intercessor for the impossible, and the one who gladdens the hearts. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



"God, keep the work of faith steadfast in love and patience within us. Our hope is in You, count us among Your chosen ones." (H.H. Pope Cyril VI)

Ms. S.S.Z. from Sauhag, tells: "I graduated from the faculty of accounting in 1993, with a good overall standing. I searched everywhere for a job that would suit me, but I did not find anything. I felt that my university education alone was not sufficient in the practical world; as a result, I began to take some foreign language courses and computer courses. Although I upgraded my skills, I still could not find a job – I remained this way for 20 years.

One day, while I was searching for a job online, I saw a picture of Fr. Faltaous, and beneath it were the words, "The intercessor for the impossible". This phrase really captured my attention especially that for me, finding a job was impossible. I said to myself, "If he is truly the intercessor for the impossible, he will find me a job that suits me." I began to search for more information about this saint, and I read about the many miracles that God fulfilled through his prayers and intercessions. I grew to love him and I rejoiced for having him in my life. I beseeched him in prayer, with many fervent tears, being full of faith in his intercessions and that he would intervene in this matter – according to God's good will. I also promised him a vow: in the event that I would find a job through his intercessions, I would purchase his books and distribute them to everyone I knew, so that they too would be introduced to him.

A few days later, I saw an advertisement about some jobs, but they were not in my field, they were in the field of sales and advertising. In any case, I applied, and I asked for the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous, to stand by my side and to reveal the power of his intercessions. My application was considered, and I was told by the company's personnel that they would check to see if they needed an accountant or not. Three days later, I received a phone call asking me to come for a job interview for an accounting position, because the previous accountant had left the job. I went at the appointed time feeling astonished, and during the interview, the manager decided that I would begin the job the next day – this caused me to become even more amazed.

I accepted the job without having to oblige to any conditions, and my job location was close to home – something that never even crossed my mind. I was delighted over heaven's fast response. I thanked our Lord Jesus Christ from the depths of my heart, Who grants us more than what we ask for or need, through the intercessions of our great saint – the intercessor for the impossible, Fr. Faltaous, who truly gladdens the hearts. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



"If you find that all doors are closed before you, return to God, for He is the one who opens, and no one closes." (H.H. Pope Shenouda III)

Hegomen Father M.A.S. tells: "The prayers of our saintly father, Fr. Faltaous are powerful and accepted by our Lord Jesus Christ. I took the blessing of meeting him in person, and I was blessed by his prayers on behalf of myself and my family. My family and I will never forget all he had done for us, for as long as we live. I have experienced his miraculous prayers, his love, and his compassion, which encircled all angles of my life: spiritually, health wise, and family wise.

At a certain point in time, my son became very ill. He was overcome by a fever of 40 degrees centigrade. I gave him fever reducing medications, along with antibiotics, but the fever remained the same. I took him to a doctor who examined him, and could not pinpoint a visible reason as to why my son's fever was so high. In seeing this, the doctor requested blood tests, and when the results appeared, he said to me, "Your son has leukemia." I was extremely

distressed by this news, and our whole family suffered emotionally. I raised my heart in prayer, in front of God with many fervent tears, that He may uplift this disease from my son.

I took my son to the El Sourian Monastery, where I met with one of the fathers the monks. When he learned about my son's condition, he took us both to see Fr. Faltaous in his cell. He welcomed us warmly, and then I asked him to pray for my son, because he had leukemia. Fr. Faltaous pulled out a tiny vial of oil and prayed over it. He then placed his pure hand over my son's head, and after praying for him he anointed him with the holy oil and he gave him the vial to keep, saying, "Here, son, take this oil and anoint yourself with it, and God willing you will be completely healed." We left in peace and we were filled with joy, gladness, and confidence in Fr. Faltaous' prayers, which are acceptable to God.

Sure enough, my son anointed himself with the holy oil for three days. After that, we returned to the doctor to undergo further blood tests, to monitor my son's progress. To our ultimate surprise, this time when the results appeared, the doctor was left in awe, as he said to me, "This is impossible, the test results that are currently in front of me are indicating that there is no trace of leukemia in your son's blood – he is completely healthy. This is something that is impossible to believe, it is an extremely powerful miracle." Indeed, we were delighted.

My son is currently enjoying great health, and we will continue to thank our Lord God and Saviour, Jesus Christ, for the rest of our lives. God saved my son from this difficult disease through the blessings of the prayers of our saintly father, Fr. Faltaous, who truly gladdens the hearts.

I ask his reverence to forgive me for delaying to record this miracle after many long years. When I visited the El Sourian monastery, years later, I entered into Fr. Faltaous' shrine and I felt that he was beckoning me to record how God was glorified with my son, through his acceptable prayers. May the blessings of his prayers and his intercessions be with us all, amen."



***"Prayer can do all things, for it moves the hand that manages the whole universe."
(H.H. Pope Cyril VI)***

Mrs. N.A.T. from Hadaik El Koba/Cairo, tells: "My son Joseph suffered from weak hearing in his left ear. We took him to Dr. Samir Edward, an ear, nose, and throat specialist. He examined him and he measured his level of hearing. The results indicated that my son had a blockage in his left ear. The doctor then prescribed certain medications for him and said, "He needs an immediate surgery." We were afraid of the notion of surgery, and although my son took the medication for a month, it was all to no avail – he was now also experiencing pain in his left ear.

Exam season was approaching near, so I asked Joseph to try and endure the situation until after he completes his exams, and then we would go ahead with the surgery. As he wrote his final exam, the pain in his ear became unbearable, to the point where he was crying.

During that same time, we were introduced to Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, through a series of the books of his life and miracles. I opened one of the books to read some of the miracles, and I encountered a miracle that our Lord Jesus fulfilled for a young boy, through Fr. Faltaous' intercessions. This young boy had multiple issues with his ears, just like Joseph. In seeing this, I called upon Fr. Faltaous' intercessions, and I spoke to him in prayer, asking on behalf of my son's healing through his prayers, as he did for the other boy. I also asked Joseph to intercede with Fr. Faltaous.

After connecting with this saint in prayer, we were submerged in joy, gladness, and consolation. We were overcome by confidence and faith that our great father, would intervene in this matter and God will fulfill a miracle for Joseph, just as he did for the others.

On that same day that we interceded with Fr. Faltaous, Joseph felt a very noticeable improvement – the pain had completely disappeared. When we returned to the doctor, he re-examined Joseph, and when he measured his hearing, he asked us, "What did you do?" I responded and said to him, "We did nothing except for interceding with Fr. Faltaous." The doctor said, "Indeed, he is a great saint, and Joseph is no longer in need of surgery or medications. His left ear has been completely healed – it is as normal as the right ear. We were overjoyed for this miraculous work. We thanked our Lord Jesus Christ for His speedy response to Fr. Faltaous' intercessions, who gladdened all of our hearts. May the blessings of his intercessions be with us all, amen."



"I have heard your prayer, I have seen your tears; surely I will heal you." (2 Kings 20:5)

Ms. M.F.S. from Ezbat El Nakhl/Cairo, tells: "I used to suffer from shortness of breath, from the slightest effort, to the point where I couldn't complete a spoken sentence. Ascending the stairs was a significant challenge for me – I would become out of breath, and I felt as if my life were slipping away from me.

I resorted to Dr. Yaser Naiem, and after examining me and doing the necessary tests and scans, along with an ECG, the results indicated that both coronary arteries were partially blocked. He prescribed a medication, which I took for six months, but to no avail, in fact, my condition worsened. Prior to the conclusion of six months, I returned to the doctor, and I did another ECG, which indicated that one of my coronary arteries was now fully blocked. Consequently, he said to me, "You will need an immediate surgery." Nevertheless, my husband and I were unable to afford such a costly surgery. In seeing this, I called upon the Lord of glory

Jesus to heal me, and I interceded with our great saint, Fr. Faltaous. I had previously read some of the miracles in his books, and I said to him, "You were a merciful person during your life in the flesh, I ask you, to intercede on my behalf so that God will exempt me from this surgery, and uplift these sufferings from me." I cried fervently in front of the saint's picture, which I have hanging in my home.

A short while later I began to feel significant improvement in my breathing, until it returned to normal, and the pains had subsided altogether. I returned to the doctor for a checkup, and after doing the necessary tests and a third ECG, he said to me, "This is a miracle under all circumstances – your heart is like the heart of a child, and all the arteries are completely clear, you no longer need any medications or surgeries." I was extremely jubilant and I thanked my Lord Jesus Christ who had compassion on me and healed me speedily through the blessings of the intercessions of our saintly father, Fr. Faltaous – the saint who gladdens the hearts. I placed his picture with me in my purse so that he would accompany me everywhere, and never forsake me. Indeed, he never lets me down, and his name in my life serves as a saving grace from all tribulations. He is my patron saint for all that I need or ask for, he is a companion to me and he protects me from all evil. May the blessings of his prayers and his intercessions support us in all aspects of our lives, amen."



"I have set the LORD always before me; Because He is at my right hand I shall not be moved." (Psalm 16:8)

Ms. Nadia Shafiq from Shbein Kom/Minofiya, tells: "When my daughter Miriam was five years old, she fell to the floor and landed on her left hand. She was screaming because of the pain. As a result of the fall, she was unable to move her hand. I took her to the doctor and he asked for an X-ray of her left hand. When the results appeared, they indicated that there was a fracture in the internal bone of her elbow; the doctor placed a support brace around her arm.

The next day, I took my daughter and my sister to visit the monasteries of the Natroun Valley. During that time, my daughter's arm was causing her much pain. When we arrived at the El Sourian Monastery, we saw two monks walking from a distance. Although we had never met them before, one of them approached closer to us; we noticed that he was a reverent elderly monk, and his face radiated with light. When he approached my daughter, my sister said to him, "Her right arm is causing her pain..." In response, the monk said to her, "Quiet down, my dear, what you are saying is incorrect." The old monk then reached out and held my daughter's injured left hand, he prayed for her, and then he said, "Okay, dear, you can now remove this cast." After those words, the monk walked off.

All of a sudden, Miriam expressed that the pain on her left arm and her hand had disappeared. She felt the urge to move her arm. Indeed, we removed the brace from her arm, and Miriam began to move her arm with ease – there was no pain whatsoever.

Throughout this whole event, we still had no idea who this reverent and saintly monk was. I ran towards the monk who was escorting him, to ask about the elderly monk's identity. In response, he said to me, "His name is Fr. Faltaous El Souriany." I ran towards Fr. Faltaous and I attempted to take a blessing from him. He placed his hand in his pocket and he pulled out a tiny vial of holy oil. I took it from him as a great blessing and I kept it safe in our home.

From that moment onward, Miriam hasn't experienced any pain in her arm, and she is going about her life in a normal fashion.

We thank our Lord Jesus Christ for His love, and His marvelous care for us. He introduced us to a great saint – Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, who is now my beloved patron saint, who gladdens my heart.

She also tells: "When Miriam turned 13 years old, she experienced severe pain in her right side, to the point where she was screaming. We took her to see Dr. Mohammed Osama, who examined her and prescribed a short term medication until she did an ultrasound. The next day, after the ultrasound, the results indicated that her appendix was extremely enflamed, and she needed surgery.

The doctor transferred us to a specialist, Dr. George Saad. When he checked the results, he concluded that Miriam indeed required an immediate surgery. The doctor assigned us to the hospital where he would perform the surgery – he asked us to meet him there in approximately two to three hours.

We returned home to pack some items for Miriam's hospital stay, and prior to heading for the surgery, we interceded with our great saint, Fr. Faltaous. We asked him not to forsake us during the surgery, and to stand by Miriam's side. Miriam's father anointed her with the holy oil, which Fr. Faltaous once gave to me when I first met him at the monastery, about 8 years ago. We asked for the saint's prayers and his intercessions. We prayed and we reminisced on the fact that 8 years ago, Miriam was healed through Fr. Faltaous' prayers. We beseeched him to intercede on her behalf this time as well, so that God would heal her through his prayers. We left our home being filled with peace, and we had confidence and faith that God would intervene in this matter, through the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous.

As soon as we left our home, Miriam no longer felt any pain, and she was walking with us in a normal fashion. It may be worthy to note that previously, Miriam was unable to walk due to the extent of the pain in her side.

We arrived at the designated hospital in time for the surgery, and we met with Dr. George Asaad. When he saw Miriam, he looked puzzled, and he said, "Is this Miriam who is going to be operated on?" We said, "Yes, this is she..." The doctor then asked, "Is this the same girl whom I saw a few hours ago?" And we responded, "Yes, this is she, doctor..." The doctor was awestruck, and he said, "This is impossible, she looks perfectly normal now." He then instructed Miriam, "Stomp your foot with force onto the ground." Miriam did as he had asked, and then he

asked her, "Do you feel any pain?" And she responded, "No, I don't feel any pain." The doctor then concluded that Miriam needed to be re-examined prior to the surgery.

Indeed, after doing all the necessary tests and scans, he examined the results and said, "Your daughter has no signs or symptoms of an inflamed appendix, and she is now perfectly fine. This was a miracle under all circumstances, because she is the complete opposite to what I saw a few short hours ago. Be grateful to God who was glorified with you." We were elated to hear this, and we thanked our Lord Jesus Christ, who was truly glorified with us. He healed our daughter Miriam, through the prayers and the intercessions of our saintly father – Fr. Faltaous. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



"For everyone who asks receives, and he who seeks finds, and to him who knocks it will be opened." (Matthew 7:8)

Mr. George Atef Agban from Madinat El Salam, tells: "No matter how much I try to express my love for our saintly father, Fr. Faltaous, I will never be able to do justice for all he has done for us, and his prayers continue to encircle us on a regular basis.

I was introduced to Fr. Faltaous through one of his miracle books, which are filled with God's grace that works through him. On the day of 17/12/2013, my mother Mrs. Fayza Labib complained of severe pain in her stomach. We gave her some pain reducing medications, but all to no avail – bearing in mind that she was ill with heart issues, and she had a cardiopulmonary bypass surgery in 1995.

I took her to Dr. Sherrif Samy who examined her and completed the necessary tests and scans, after which he said to us, "Her colon is inflamed, and we need an ultrasound for the stomach and the hip. Indeed, my mother went ahead with the ultrasound. When the results appeared, they indicated the presence of a large tumour that was putting pressure on her bladder, and this restricted her urine flow.

Dr. Sherrif transferred us to a gynaecologist, and he also did an ultrasound. After that, he transferred us to Heliopolis Hospital for an emergency surgery. Indeed, my mother went through blood tests and scans prior to the surgery, but to our dismay after the results appeared, the doctor concluded that it was going to be impossible to go through with the surgery. The reason for that, was that her blood's viscosity level had increased, in addition to the heart issues that she had.

My mother began to experience a lot of pain. In seeing this, the attending nurse paged the doctor who was on call at the time, to come and check her. When he did so, he discovered that she had severe internal bleeding. Immediately following this discovery, my mother's family doctor was contacted, along with the cardiologist, and they decided that my mother had to be operated on. They informed us that the success rate for this surgery was 2%, and the mortality

rate was 98%. The anesthesiologist who was part of the surgical team was also extremely anxious for my mother.

Our whole family shed fervent tears, as we asked God to intervene, through the intercessions of our saintly father, Fr. Faltaous. We spoke to the saint in prayer, saying, "You prayed on behalf of many others and God healed them, please intercede on behalf of our mother as you have done with others." We had faith and confidence that God would answer the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous, and we also asked for the intercessions of Pope Cyril VI.

My youngest sister who was crying hysterically, suddenly stopped and said, "Mama is going to be fine..." I was surprised to hear her say that, so I questioned, "What caused you to say that?" In response, she said, "I saw Fr. Faltaous and Pope Cyril VI walking beside her while she was on her way into the operating room. One of them was on her right side, and the other on her left."

A while later the surgeon emerged out of the operating room and said, "It was so strange, this is a tremendous miracle." When I inquired about my mother's progress, he said, "The surgery was a success, and your mother is now doing very well, everything is looking positive." A short while later, my mother was brought out of the operating room, and after the anaesthesia wore off, she said to us, "I saw Fr. Faltaous and Pope Cyril VI standing beside me in the operating room, one on my right side and the other on my left..." Which is exactly what my youngest sister told me. My mother was later discharged from the hospital and her health is now great. We are all extremely happy, and we will live our whole lives thanking our Lord Jesus Christ, who saved my mother from these health issues through the blessings of the prayers and the intercessions of our saintly fathers: Pope Cyril VI, and Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, who indeed gladdens the hearts. May their holy blessings be with us all, amen."



"Rejoice the soul of Your servant, For to You, O Lord, I lift up my soul." (Psalm 86:4)

Mr. Romany Younan from El Marg/Cairo, tells: "I used to work in Sharm El Sheik, a resort destination, and during my monthly break, I travelled to my home in Cairo. Throughout my break, I spent all my earnings, and since my income was not sufficient, I decided to take on a different opportunity in the field of construction.

During my break, I went to visit the El Sourian Monastery, and there I met with Fr. Faltaous. I asked his reverence to pray for me – I told him about the discomfort and distress that I was experiencing throughout my current job. I also told him that I was planning to work in the field of construction. He responded and said to me, "No, son, you should pursue the field of costume jewellery." In return, I said to him, "But I want to work in the field of construction." Yet, Fr. Faltaous insisted, saying, "Son, the field of construction requires a lot of money to be invested into it. Work as a costume jeweler and God will compensate you." He looked at me and smiled, he then placed his pure hand onto my head and he prayed for me. At the conclusion of the prayer, he said to me, "I prayed for you, son, you can work as a costume

jewellery specialist for now, and then later on you can join the field of construction." I obliged, and I left his presence feeling full of peace and consolation – I had hope in God's plan of action for my life, through Fr. Faltaous' holy prayers.

After this visit, I remained at home for approximately six months without work. And through a Divine plan, one day, my wife told me about a jewelry place that had opened up in the area where we lived. She asked me to go and take a look at it, and to try and start a business in the field of costume jewellery. I told her, "May God's will be done." Sure enough, I found God's hand working with strength before me. I found a brand new vacant shop for rent, and with the help of one of my friends, who contributed 7000 pounds to the 3000 pounds that I had, we secured the shop. We opened the shop together, and three months later we travelled to china to import costume jewellery.

God was glorified with us through the prayers of our saintly father, Fr. Faltaous. We now have three costume jewellery shops in the neighbourhood, and a famous name for our products in Egypt. Currently we are searching for an office to rent, in one of the affluent neighbourhoods, in order to start our construction business.

All the events in my life that unfolded throughout that time period, were those which Fr. Faltaous had prophesied for me. God revealed the future to him in a very precise manner – it was as if Fr. Faltaous was drawing the plan for my life with his pure words – according to God's good will. I will never forget Fr. Faltaous, nor will I forget his prayers, which blessed me during my work, my travels and my life. His prayers and his intercessions on our behalf are a source of great blessing for us all."

He also tells: "Naturally, I have pictures of Fr. Faltaous hanging in each of my stores. Many customers who walk in often wonder who he is, and I seize the chance to tell them about God's amazing work through the hands of our saintly father. One day, a man and his wife came to the store. They had been married for ten years, but God had not yet granted them an offspring. I gave them a picture of Fr. Faltaous and his book of miracles. I told them all about God's work in my life through his prayers, and how the saint responds to our wishes – always praying on our behalf. Sure enough, a miracle was fulfilled for this couple. Eventually, God granted them a son through the prayers and intercessions of Fr. Faltaous. This man comes to visit me at my store on a regular basis in order to thank me for introducing him to an amazing saint."

He also tells: "One of my employees who is a non-Christian was married for a long time, and because he and his wife had some health issues, his wife was unable to conceive. One day, I spoke to him and I asked him, "Would you believe me if I told you about a man in our community who is a saint, through whom God performs miracles?" The man then answered, "I know that in your belief there are many righteous men, who are loyal to God." In seeing this, I spoke to him a lot about Fr. Faltaous, and about the powerful miracles that God fulfilled through his prayers. I said to him, "If you believe that this saint will pray on your behalf so that God will grant you children, then God will grant you." The man began to cry, and he said to me, "I believe and I ask him to fulfill this miracle for me so that God may grant me a virtuous offspring."

Indeed, the miracle was fulfilled for this non-Christian man, and he is now a father to a one year old girl. Whenever he comes to work, he thanks me, saying, "I will never forget everything that you told me about Fr. Faltaous El Souriany."

Glory be to our God, forever, who gives to everyone from His treasures, through the hands of our saintly father, Fr. Faltaous."

He also tells: "Also, one day a lady came to my store, and when she saw the picture of Fr. Faltaous, she asked me about him. This lady's husband couldn't find a job, despite the fact that he was a graduate of the faculty of science. I spoke to the lady about Fr. Faltaous, his life and his miracles. I also gave her a book of his life and miracles; moving forward, she interceded with him on a regular basis. God was glorified with her husband and he found a job in his field of study.

We would like to thank God for the gifts, which He gave to us through the prayers and the intercessions of our saintly father, Fr. Faltaous. We ask God to protect us all through the saint's pure prayers. May his holy blessings be with us all, amen."



"Ensure that your prayer is simple, because both the tax collector and the prodigal son reconciled with God through one sentence." (St. John Climacus)

Ms. Sana M.A. from El Minya, tells: "I was overcome by severe headaches that affected my whole head. This condition remained with me for twenty five years. I resorted to many doctors, and they all concluded that there was nothing they could do. I had scans done for my brain and my spinal cord, and I took many medications, but all to no avail. I continued to take pain relief medications during that time period.

One day in the year 2012, I went to visit St. Mary's Monastery El Sourian, there I met with one of the fathers the monks. After telling him of my condition, he prayed on my behalf, he gave me a tiny picture of Fr. Faltaous, and he said to me, "This is a picture of Fr. Faltaous, intercede with him and God will heal you through his prayers." The monk also advised me to visit Fr. Faltaous' shrine. I stood in front of the saint's picture that is located beside the door, which led to his coffin. I leaned my head on the door and I asked for his intercessions on my behalf, with fervent tears, so that the Lord of glory Jesus would heal me from this acute headache. As I leaned my head on the door, I felt that a hand was being placed on my head. A short moment later, the hand slid off my head, as it took away the sharp pain with it. This happened in less than a second, and afterwards I was overcome by amazing comfort – the pain from the headache disappeared entirely. I was finally, fully aware of my surroundings, because when the pain used to be at its peak I was unaware of what went on around me.

I was overjoyed for this amazing and swift miracle. From that moment onward, until this day, I no longer experience this difficult headache and I am enjoying great health.

I would like to thank my Lord Jesus Christ who healed me from this acute and persistent headache, through the prayers and intercessions of Fr. Faltaous. Fr. Faltaous prayed for me and interceded on my behalf, even though I did not know him.

Moving forward, I present his name in all places, and amidst any gatherings. I speak about the strength of his intercessions, even to people who had never been introduced to him before. May God's name be glorified on all the earth through the intercessions of this great saint. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



***If you are longing for the kingdom of heaven, then you need to loathe the earthly riches...and if you want to experience joy there, then do not cease to weep here."
(St. Isitheros of Scetis)***

Ms. Eva G.A. from Shobra Masr/Cairo, tells: "My mother in law, Mrs. Gamalat is ill with diabetes, and she is about eighty years old. As a result of the diabetes, she had a severe infection on her leg. After taking her to Dr. Mahmoud Sobhy, he examined her and completed the necessary tests. He concluded that the large toe needed to be amputated, and then another surgery, an atherectomy was also required, to remove plaque from the blood vessels in her leg. We booked the day of the surgery and her toe was amputated, however, the doctor did not go through with the atherectomy procedure. He discovered that her vessels were completely blocked and it would be impossible to clear them out. In conclusion, he decided that her whole leg needed to be amputated above the knee. This news troubled all of us.

We wanted to get a second opinion, so we resorted to Dr. Rashad Boshara at the El Salam hospital, and when we consulted with him, he said that he would attempt the artherectomy procedure. My mother in law was then admitted to the operating room, and although the doctor tried his best, he too failed to clear the vessels out – the procedure was unsuccessful because the vessels were completely blocked.

My mother in law's emotional and mental state worsened. At home, she would fall into phases of unconsciousness and temporary paralysis. She would only recover whenever we alerted her, and this took place in multiple occasions. We then returned to the initial doctor, and he asked for another scan. When the results appeared, they concluded that the two main veins in her neck were blocked – one of them was 95% blocked, and the other was fully blocked.

During one of my visits to the El Sourian Monastery, I met with one of the fathers the monks and I told him about what had befallen my mother in law. I asked him to pray on her behalf. He then directed me to the shrine of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, and he asked me to intercede with him. He gave me some of his pictures, as well a few of his miracle books, and a pillow with Fr. Faltaous' picture imprinted on it.

Sure enough, I went to the saint's shrine and I beseeched him fervently to intercede on behalf of my mother in law. We longed that God could fulfill a miracle for her – to save her from all her health issues.

When I returned home, I told my mother in law all about Fr. Faltaous, and the miracles that God fulfilled through his prayers. I gave her the pillow with the saint's picture on it, and I said to her, "Call on Fr. Faltaous, so that God may be glorified with you, to heal you through his powerful intercessions." Indeed, my mother in law called upon Fr. Faltaous in prayer and fervent tears, and she never parted with the pillow. She rested her head on it when she went to sleep, and when she was seated, she would rest her back on it.

Her health improved significantly to the point where everyone noticed. When we took her to the family doctor to examine her progress, he was amazed when he saw her. He completed all the necessary tests and scans and he was awestruck that everything had returned to normal. Her vessels were no longer blocked, nor were her veins – everything was flowing smoothly. He said to us, "It is truly a miracle under all circumstances, and she is now in great health." Her leg no longer needed to be amputated, and the bouts of unconsciousness ceased – she began to walk very normally and she did not feel any pain as she had experienced in the past.

We would like to thank our Lord Jesus Christ from the depths of our hearts for accepting the prayers of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, on our behalf. This saint gladdened all of our hearts and gave us assurance that we will not go through life alone. We are accompanied by the saints who preceded us to paradise. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



"I will be glad and rejoice in Your mercy, For You have considered my trouble; You have known my soul in adversities..." (Psalm 31:7)

Dr. Mirette Mamdoh from Komombo/Aswan, tells: "We would like to thank God for His boundless grace, and for sending Fr. Faltaous to accompany us in our current era. He is a marvelous hero and a powerful intercessor, who gladdens everyone's heart and comforts all.

When I was a pharmacy student at Assiut University, I used to suffer from severe back pain. After going to the hospital, the doctor examined me and I underwent the necessary tests, the results concluded that I had arthritis in my back. The doctor prescribed many medications for me, most of them were temporary pain relievers. The pain eventually increased, so I resorted to a different hospital. After being examined by a different doctor, he checked all my previous medications, and informed me that the initial diagnosis was inaccurate. He concluded that the pain I was suffering from was due to poor posture; the deterioration dated back to my teen years. This doctor prescribed different medications for me to take, and although I felt improvement for a short while, the pain returned once again – more severely than before.

This time, I decided to resort to a medical consultant, and after examining me and completing the necessary tests and scans, he concluded that my back muscles were weak, and that medications would not help in any way. He recommended that I go through physiotherapy

and 12 electroconvulsive therapy sessions. Indeed, I went ahead with three sessions, and after my physiotherapy sessions, I experienced a lot of pain.

During this time, I joined a church trip to visit the monasteries of the Natroun Valley. During my visit to the El Sourian monastery, I went to take the blessings of the shrines of our fathers the monks, where the body of the great saint, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany lay. I stood in front of the picture that was placed above his coffin and I interceded with him fervently. I asked his reverence to intercede on my behalf, so that our Lord Jesus Christ may have mercy on me and relieve me from this difficult pain. And believe me, even before I left Fr. Faltaous' shrine, I felt an amazing comfort, and all the pains from which I suffered, had disappeared.

When I returned from the church trip, I was on my way to the hospital to complete my ECT and physiotherapy sessions; however, the attending security guard prohibited me from entering the hospital, and for no reason whatsoever. I felt that God's hand was prohibiting me from continuing the physiotherapy sessions, because He had answered the intercessions of our great saint, Fr. Faltaous. The miracle had been fulfilled, and the pain disappeared entirely. I no longer felt any pain when I was seated, or whenever I stood, as I had previously suffered from. I was completely healed and I stopped all forms of medical treatment, including the oral medications that were once prescribed for me. I am currently enjoying great health. I would like to thank our Lord Jesus Christ, Who granted me speedy healing through the intercessions of our great saint, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany – who gladdened all our hearts."

She also tells: "My father suffered from diabetes, at a certain point in time, I felt that he was losing a lot of weight, and his facial colour was leaning more towards black. I took him to a specialist; after examining him and completing the necessary tests, he suspected that the diabetes may have affected both of my father's kidneys or any other part of his body. I interceded with Fr. Faltaous and I spoke to him in prayer, saying, "Please, intercede on behalf of my father's healing, just as you had done for me." I accompanied my father to complete the remainder of his required tests, and I had faith and confidence that Fr. Faltaous would intervene in this matter.

Indeed, to our ultimate surprise, all the blood tests returned 100% normal, except for his sugar levels, which were extremely high. So, I interceded with our beloved saint and I asked him to complete his work – to lower the sugar levels in my father's blood. In a short span of time, my father's sugar levels decreased, and I no longer noticed any other changes. My father now enjoys great health and his sugar levels are stable.

I would like to thank our Lord Jesus Christ for His miraculous work that was fulfilled through the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany – a saint through whom God healed our sicknesses and gladdened our hearts. I ask him to remember us in front of the Throne of Grace, that God may support us, as He supported him. May the blessings of his intercessions be with us all, amen."



“And the LORD said to him: “I have heard your prayer and your supplication that you have made before Me; I have consecrated this house which you have built to put My name there forever, and My eyes and My heart will be there perpetually.” (1 Kings 9:3)

Mr. Magdy Guirgis, from Bolak El Dakror/El Giza, tells: “I used to suffer from severe inflammation in my left leg, which caused me a lot of pain. I resorted to Dr. Naser El Sanosy, an orthopedic surgeon. After examining me, and doing the necessary scans, I was shocked to hear him say, “You have a clot in your left leg.” And to ensure that this was the case, he asked me to do a Doppler ultrasound. I went to Dr. Ahmad Abbas, head of the Radiology department at the El Salam Hospital, to complete the scan. Indeed, the results indicated the presence of the clot; as a result, there was a complete blockage in some of the veins. The doctor then advised me to seek the counsel of a vascular medicine doctor. Hence, I booked an appointment with Dr. Mahmoud Salam, a vascular medical consultant at the El Salam Hospital. After examining me and doing the necessary tests and scans, he said to me, “I will prescribe treatment for you, but it will be for an extended period of time. If you don’t feel any improvement, we will have to perform a very intricate surgery.”

I prayed to the Lord Jesus Christ to uplift this pain from me, and to heal me without the interference of surgery. I rushed to visit the El Sourian monastery, and there I went to the shrine of Fr. Faltaous, who is also known as the intercessor of the impossible. I stood in front of his coffin and I interceded with him fervently. I spoke to him in prayer, with fervent tears, saying, “You are my beloved patron saint, and you once said that nothing is impossible for God. Please, ask God to have compassion on me and to heal me.” I then met with one of the fathers the monks who gave me a small picture of Fr. Faltaous. I placed the picture on the area of the pain, and I asked him to intervene in this matter.

Sure enough, he answered me very speedily, because I was overcome by a feeling of solace. I returned to my family doctor for a checkup, and he asked me to do another vascular scan. After doing so, the miracle appeared – when the doctor saw the results, he was amazed, and he said to me, “This is impossible in the world of medicine...this is a miracle. There is no trace of a clot whatsoever, your veins are completely clear. You are no longer in need of medications or any surgeries.”

We were overjoyed for this powerful miraculous work. We thanked our Lord Jesus Christ who granted me swift healing through the intercessions of our great and mighty saint, Fr. Faltaous, who is indeed the intercessor of the impossible, and the one who gladdens the hearts.

May God protect us, and support us through his prayers on our behalf, always, for we embrace him in our hearts, and we are confident in his intercessions. He prays for us in front of the Throne of Grace, to gladden our hearts always, through the heavenly blessings. May the blessings of his intercessions be with us all, amen.”



"Rejoice in the LORD, you righteous, And give thanks at the remembrance of His holy name." (Psalm 97:12)

Mr. S.N.A from Assiut, tells: "I am married to Mrs. M.N. and my wife and I longed for a child from God, to fill our hearts and our lives with joy and happiness. However, sadly, even nine years into our marriage, my wife was unable to conceive. During those years, we resorted to many doctors, and we underwent multiple types of medical assessments. We took many different types of medications, but all to no avail. We were overcome with sadness and heavy hearts. Nevertheless, we did not lose hope in God's mercies and His wonders.

We were introduced to Fr. Faltaous through one of his reverence's miracle books. We asked for his intercessions saying, "Please, ask the Lord Jesus to grant us a child that we may rejoice, just as many others had asked, and God was glorified with them through your pure hands."

Sure enough, heaven's response was extremely rapid, because my wife felt that she was pregnant. I took her to an obstetrician, and after examining her and completing the necessary tests, to our ultimate surprise and joy, my wife was pregnant. We were overjoyed and we continued to follow up with the same doctor throughout the pregnancy. Eventually, God granted us twin girls, whom we named Parthenea and Presvia. We thanked God for His bountiful and heartwarming gifts that were given to us through the intercessions of our great saint, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, who truly gladdens the hearts."

He also tells: "Three months after my wife's delivery, Presvia became ill and she was no longer aware of her surroundings. She could not see anything around her, and she was not communicating with us as her sister was. We took her to a specialist in Cairo, and after examining her and doing the necessary tests, he said to us, "The problem is not in her vision, it is in her brain, and this requires surgery." After hearing this, we were deeply saddened.

On our way home, we stopped by a bookstore and we purchased the CD of the Desert's Eagle, which tells the story and miracles of Fr. Faltaous. When we arrived home, we watched the CD and we were deeply touched by it, to the point where we cried while watching it. We beseeched our saintly father with fervent tears, to intervene and ask God for Presvia's healing. At midnight, while Presvia was asleep, I placed a tiny picture of Fr. Faltaous above her eyes and her head, and my wife and I went to sleep.

Early the next morning, the miracle was fulfilled: we noticed that Presvia was moving in a very normal fashion, she was focusing on her surroundings, she was aware of our presence and she began to play just like her sister. She became completely normal, and was able to focus on anything around her. We rejoiced, and we thanked our Lord Jesus Christ Who granted her rapid healing through the intercessions of our beloved father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, who gladdened our hearts, and became a powerful patron saint for us. May the blessings of his prayers and his intercessions be with us all, amen."



***"Whoever loves God must love every person as he loves himself."
(St. Maximus the Confessor)***

Dr. N.F. from El Mansoura, tells: "My wife suffered from severe pain in her stomach, to the point where she was unable to eat – she could only tolerate fluids. She underwent some tests and scans, which indicated that she had cancerous tumours in her stomach. Surgery was inevitable to remove those tumours, after which she would undergo chemotherapy. We were extremely distressed and afraid of what she was going through.

During this time, one of our relatives came to visit us, and she had a very precious gift with her: it was a large portrait of Fr. Faltaous along with his book of miracles. She also brought a tiny vial of holy oil, which had a tiny picture of the saint within it. This was our first time to hear about this great saint. I thanked her for this great gift, and immediately, my wife interceded with our saintly father, Fr. Faltaous. She completely refused to take any medications or to go through with any surgeries. She read the book of miracles and she anointed herself with the holy oil. She placed Fr. Faltaous' portrait in the bedroom, and she constantly called upon his intercessions from the bottom of her heart. She spoke to the saint in prayer, saying, "I believe and I have confidence that God will heal me through your prayers, just as you have done for many others." She said those words as she cried in front of the saint's portrait.

Indeed, God granted her, her heart's desire – her condition improved drastically. When I took her to the doctor to examine her, he did an ultrasound of her stomach, and to his ultimate surprise the tumours disappeared entirely. This gladdened all our hearts, and wiped away our fears and our anxiety. This was the result of God's amazing work, which took place through the intercessions of our saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany. We thank God from the bottom our hearts for answering the intercessions of our great saint – Fr. Faltaous, who gladdened our hearts. May the blessings of his intercessions be with us all, amen."



"...because we have sought the LORD our God; we have sought Him, and He has given us rest on every side." (2 Chronicles 14:7)

The mother of Karim Ibrahim from Tanta/El Gharbiya, tells: "We were introduced to Fr. Faltaous El Souriany through the CD of the film: The Desert's Eagle, which depicts the saint's life and miracles. We became attached to this great saint with all our hearts, and we constantly called upon his intercessions in all aspects of our lives. Also, my 11 year old son Karim became very connected to him.

At a certain point in time, Karim was overcome with a very strange skin condition. His skin developed red blotches that filled with pus; a scab would then develop and fall, after which the inside of his skin would be exposed – turning into an open sore. In less than three days, these blotches increased and they even spread in between his fingers. We resorted to multiple dermatologists, and each of them diagnosed his condition differently. Some recommended that we anoint the sores with creams and ointments, and cover them with gauze. Others recommended that we allow the skin to air out until it dries and heals on its own. We were left confused and troubled about Karim's condition. Although we tried everything, nothing worked – none of his wounds were healed or even decreased.

One night as we were watching Fr. Faltaous' film, we interceded with the saint on behalf of Karim. I spoke to the saint in prayer, saying, "God has healed many ill people through your prayers, please heal my son from this difficult illness." I applied the medicated ointments to Karim's sores and I placed the gauze; after that he went to sleep. The next morning, Karim woke up feeling excited, and he said to me, "Mama, Fr. Faltaous appeared to me and anointed my hand with the sign of the cross, and he said to me, "Ok, son, God healed you and you no longer have any issues." His face was very illuminated and joyful. He smiled at me and then he disappeared." I was so happy to hear this, and as soon as I removed the gauze from Karim's hands, I was left in awe – the skin had returned to normal. There were no traces of any sores – his skin had turned as soft as a newborn's. I shouted for joy as I thanked the Lord Jesus Christ for His work with us, through the intercessions of our great saint, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany. He is the intercessor of the impossible, and the one who gladdens the hearts.

From then on, our home served as a humble shrine for Fr. Faltaous. We purchased all his pictures and miracle books, and we would turn on the CD of his life story and miracles all day long. He became a close friend to Karim, who calls upon him in prayer for all aspects of his life, and his reverence answers him, as if he is seated by his side conversing with him.

Today, we are here at the El Sourian monastery to visit the saint in his new shrine. We came to take his blessings, even though he came to visit us in our home, in spirit and he is present with us through his friendship, his love, his kindness, and his healing touch for Karim. May the blessings of his prayers and his intercessions be with us all, amen."



"But I have trusted in Your mercy; My heart shall rejoice in Your salvation. I will sing to the LORD, Because He has dealt bountifully with me." (Psalm 13:5-6)

Mrs. N.M.F. from El Beheira, tells: "I have been married for twelve years, and God granted me three children, for whom I thank Him.

Ever since I married my husband, he was careless in his life with God, and he lived as those who live for the world and do not know God. He never accompanied us to church, nor did he pray or confess or take Holy Communion. If he did go to church, it would only be for the

purpose of attending weddings or funerals. I spoke to him a lot with regards to this matter, but he paid no attention to my words.

One day, one of the fathers the priests came to visit our home, and he spoke to my husband, saying, "You need to confess and take Holy Communion." My husband promised him that he would, but he did not follow through on his promise. My sons are deacons at church, and they would say to him, "Dad, we would love for you to come with us to church and to take Holy Communion." But he paid no attention to their words whatsoever.

One day, my sister's husband came to visit us, and he brought along with him the CD of The Desert's Eagle, which tells the life story and miracles of our saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany. We all watched it together and we were very touched by it, to the point where my husband was crying as he watched.

I interceded with the saint, and I beseeched him to change my husband's life – to teach him God's ways. After the completion of the video, my sister's husband invited my husband to accompany him to St. Mary's Monastery El Sourian, to take the blessings of Fr. Faltaous, and my husband agreed.

Indeed, we all travelled to the monastery, and my husband returned from this trip as a new person, he was completely changed, and the miracle was fulfilled. He said to me, "As I entered the shrine of Fr. Faltaous, I felt an extreme reverence, as if Fr. Faltaous were standing in front of me. I bowed in front of his pure body and I recalled all the sins that I had committed. I repented for my sins and I cried, as I asked his reverence to help me, and to intercede on my behalf in front of God so that He may forgive me all my sins. I then felt internally peaceful and joyful, which are feelings that I had never experienced before. I need to confess my sins so that I may be able to take Holy Communion."

Sure enough, my husband went to church and confessed his sins. The next day, he went to attend the Holy Liturgy and to partake of the body and blood of our Lord Jesus Christ. And for the first time since our marriage, we began to pray and read the bible on a regular basis. My sons were overjoyed that their father was coming to church and taking Holy Communion with them. My husband now prays regularly, fasts, and reads his bible. He attends the Holy Liturgies, and practices the sacrament of repentance and confession, and he partakes of the Holy Communion.

We would like to thank our Lord Jesus Christ, Who changed my husband's life through the blessings of the prayers and the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, whom we will never forget. When his life story entered our homes, he brought joy with him into our lives, and he changed our lives for the better. He granted us peace, love, and spiritual joy. May the blessings of his prayers and his intercessions be with us all, amen."



"Hear my prayer, O LORD, And give ear to my cry; Do not be silent at my tears; For I am a stranger with You, A sojourner, as all my fathers were." (Psalm 39:12)

Mrs. N.S. from Shobra Masr/Cairo, tells: "My son suffered from a lung initiation that was so severe that it caused him asthma. We took him to Dr. Michael, a respirologist, and after examining him and doing the necessary tests and scans, he prescribed strong medications for him. These included a puffer that he would need to use during an asthma attack, until he is able to breathe normally.

However, sadly, the treatment was to no avail, it was temporary, and his condition did not improve. Due to the dire situation we were in, I resorted to God and I clung to the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany. I stood in front of the saint's picture, which I have at home and I prayed with fervent tears, asking the saint to intercede on behalf of my son and to heal him from this difficult illness. And because Fr. Faltaous is prompt to respond, the asthma subsided in a very noticeable way and my son was practically breathing normally, much better than before, and he no longer needed to use his puffer. We felt that God's hand was the one that fulfilled all this marvel, through the prayers and the intercessions of our saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, who prays on our behalf and on behalf of all who are ill. He gladdens everyone's heart with God's work through his hands.

My son is now enjoying great health, and we are all at the peak of joy and gladness. We thank our Lord Jesus Christ Who granted my son full healing, through the blessings of the prayers and the intercessions of our righteous saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



My God...You created us for Yourself...therefore our hearts will be anxious and without rest, until they rest in You." (St. Augustine)

Mr. Ramzy Rizk from Sidy Bishr/Alexandria, tells: "I love the El Sourian monastery very much, and I've known Fr. Faltaous for many years. I used to visit him on a regular basis, and sometimes when he needed to travel to Alexandria I would give him a ride in my car, both there and back. Fr. Faltaous was blessed with an amazing spiritual vision. When I stood in front of him, I felt that my inner thoughts were exposed in front of him. His bright appearance encourages the soul to repent and to lead a life with God.

At one point in time, I was giving Fr. Faltaous a ride in my car, back from Alexandria, and as I was driving, I wore my sunglasses. When Fr. Faltaous saw me, he said to me, "Son, your vision is weak." I responded and said to him, "No, father, these are sunglasses." Fr. Faltaous then insisted, "No, no, son, your vision is weak and you need to get yourself prescription glasses." I heard Fr. Faltaous' comment but I paid no attention to it, and I did not go to the optometrist to get my eyes checked.

One month later, I was due to renew my driver's license, and in order to do so, the policy mandates that I get a medical certificate of approval. The doctor examined me and there were no issues with my body, however, the attending optometrist insisted to check my vision. Indeed, after doing so, she said to me, "You need prescription glasses." As soon as I heard this, I immediately recalled the words of Fr. Faltaous, who said to me, "Son, your vision is weak, you need prescription glasses."

He also tells: "I was married in 1997, however, God had not granted us an offspring for a while. One day I met with Fr. Faltaous, and I asked for his prayers on behalf of my wife and me, so that God may grant us a virtuous offspring. His reverence responded and said, "It's still early, son."

During one of my visits to the El Sourian monastery, my wife and I met with Fr. Faltaous, and out of nowhere, he said to her, "Congratulations, daughter, you are pregnant." Our reactions were mixed with shock and amazement, especially because my wife had no idea – we were surprised by this joyful news.

When we returned home, my wife took a pregnancy test and the result was positive. We rejoiced, and her pregnancy passed in peace. Eventually God granted us a son, whom we named Kyrillos.

We thank our Lord Jesus Christ for His gifts, and for the presence of a saintly man in our era, as Fr. Faltaous El Souriany. He was and remains a source of joy and consolation for all who know him. He also had the gift of prophesying – he was truly a man whose eyes God opened for the hidden things. May the blessings of his prayers and his intercessions be with us all, amen."



***"And my soul shall be joyful in the LORD; It shall rejoice in His salvation."
(Psalm 121:2)***

The mother of Steven Mousa from El Kaserein/Cairo, tells: "God granted me a son whom I named Steven. He brought joy into my heart and I thanked the Lord for His great gifts.

During Steven's early years, I noticed that he was unable to walk. We resorted to many doctors and we suffered a lot. The doctors diagnosed him with acute osteomalacia, and the field of medicine was unable to heal my son: all the medications that were prescribed for him were to no avail. In fact, the doctors advised me that giving him large amounts of medicine, will affect his health negatively. We reached a point of complete hopelessness towards any type of treatment.

During one of our visits to the El Sourian Monastery we met with one of the fathers the monks, and I told him about Steven's condition, which led to his inability to walk. In response, the monk led us to the shrine of Fr. Faltaous, and he said to me, "Ask for the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous for your son's healing." Indeed, I stood in front of the saint's coffin and I interceded

with him in fervent tears. I asked the saint to have mercy on me and my son – to intercede on our behalf in front of the Lord of Glory Jesus, so that He may heal Steven. I longed for him to walk as the rest of the children his age did.

The monk brought us a tiny vial of holy oil along with some pictures for Fr. Faltaous, and he said to me, "This oil is from Fr. Faltaous, I took it from him prior to his departure to heaven. Take it and anoint your son with it every day, and God willing he will walk through the blessings of our saintly father, Fr. Faltaous."

I was delighted over having received this great blessing. Indeed, I anointed Steven on a daily basis, and believe me, on the third day, the miracle was fulfilled. I was surprised to see that Steven was walking on his two feet. We were extremely happy over this miraculous work. Steven is now enjoying great health, and Fr. Faltaous has become a patron saint for our family.

We thank our Lord Jesus Christ from the bottom of our hearts, who granted my son speedy healing through the blessings of the prayers and the intercessions of our great saintly father, Fr. Faltaous, who gladdened all our hearts. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



"Love is the permit, by which a person passes through all the doors of heaven, without restrictions." (St. John Chrysostom)

Mr. Magued Guirgis from Shobra Masr/Cairo, tells: "At one point in time, I began to experience difficulty in speaking. My condition deteriorated, to the point where I was unable to speak, and my voice turned into painful hoarseness.

I resorted to multiple doctors, and after going through multiple tests and scans, the doctors concluded that I had a tumour on my vocal cords – that was the culprit of my loss of speech. I was required to undergo surgery to remove the tumour, which was most likely malignant, especially because it was spreading to more than one vocal cord.

I was extremely afraid of this surgery, because I have been a diabetic since 1998, nevertheless, I completed all the preoperative tests and procedures in preparation for the surgery. During this time, one of my friends came to visit me, and along with him he brought a very special gift for me: The Desert's Eagle CD, along with miracle books and pictures of our great saintly father, Fr. Faltaous. He also brought a tiny vial of holy oil with the saint's picture in it. My friend then said to me, "This gift is from the El Sourian monastery; I was there for a visit." I thanked him a lot for his love, and we all began to watch the CD together. My family and I became attached to the saint very much, and we called upon his strong intercessions. I anointed myself with the holy oil, and I spoke to the saint in prayer, saying, "Please, pray to God on my behalf, so that He may grant me the miracle of healing, and that I would not need to undergo this difficult surgery." We all had faith and confidence that God would be glorified with me through the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous.

Three days later, I felt extremely tired and choked – to the point where I was experiencing difficulty breathing and swallowing my saliva. In seeing this, my wife called the doctor to rush him in admitting me to the hospital for the surgery, because the pain was unbearable. In response, the doctor said to her, “I want to examine him immediately.” Before heading to the clinic, I placed the tiny picture of Fr. Faltaous onto my neck and I called upon his intercessions.

When I entered the clinic, I felt that I had swallowed something strange, and I began to speak with my normal voice – even my breathing had returned to normal! In seeing this, my wife was awestruck as she said to me, “How are you able to speak this way!?” I then answered, “I swallowed something strange just now.” When the doctor examined my throat with a scope, to our ultimate joy, he said, “There are no longer any tumours present on any of your vocal chords. This is a powerful miracle.” We rejoiced, and we thanked our Lord Jesus Christ for His swift response to the intercessions of our great saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, who gladdened all of our hearts.

Indeed, I will never forget him for the rest of my life, because truly he is the intercessor of the impossible. I am now enjoying great health and I speak very normally – there is no longer anything obstructing my throat or my vocal chords. May the blessings of his prayers and his intercessions be with us all, amen.”



***“And my soul shall be joyful in the LORD; It shall rejoice in His salvation.”
(Psalm 35:9)***

Mrs. T.L. from Sauhag, tells: “I have a son who is enrolled in medical school, and one day he returned home feeling extremely anxious and upset. When I asked what wrong, he said to me, “I went to donate blood for someone who needed blood, and afterwards, the doctor called me and said, “We are unable to use the blood that we took from you because it is tainted with Hepatitis C.” After hearing this, I was overcome by sadness and severe distress. I said to my son, “Go to the doctor and check that these results are under your name.” Indeed, he went and checked all the paper work, which did indicate that he had Hepatitis C. We gave this situation our full attention and my son went to one of the specialists, after doing the necessary tests, he confirmed Hepatitis C in my son’s blood, and he began to give him the necessary treatment.

During that time, we had miracle books of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany along with some of his pictures. We were all amazed by this great saint and by the many miracles that God fulfilled through his holy prayers. We interceded with him, with fervent tears, and I spoke to him in prayer, saying, “God fulfilled so many miracles through you, with many ill people. I ask you to please beseech Him on behalf of my son so that he may be healed from this difficult virus.” Indeed, God answered the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous, because when my son went to follow up on his blood work, the doctor was awestruck as he said to him, “This is very strange, the results of your blood work indicate that there are no traces of any viruses in your blood.” We were all

overjoyed to hear this and we thanked our Lord Jesus Christ for His love and for answering the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, who gladdened all our hearts. May the blessings of his intercessions be with us all, amen."



"Be confident, that God is kinder to you, than you are to yourself, and if you ask for Him, you will find Him." (H.H. Pope Cyril VI)

Mrs. L.G.T. from Alexandria, tells: "I thank the Lord of glory, Jesus, for He allowed my weakness to be introduced to our beloved saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, and to experience his intercessions, which are able to work the impossible.

One day, I was overcome with a regular cold, but I ignored it, and as a result, my condition deteriorated to the point where I was unable to eat anything. If I forced myself to eat, the food would remain in my stomach for an hour and then I would vomit. I took many medications, but all to no avail – I became suspicious of my condition, and I was afraid to resort to any doctor, because I was feared the diagnosis. I remained for many days feeling exhausted, and finally I decided to go to a doctor, and I called upon the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous. I took his picture and I spoke to him in prayer, saying, "When you yourself were ill, father, God healed you through the prayers of Pope Cyril VI. Please pray for me, so that God may heal me through your prayers." I spoke this prayer with many fervent tears, and I placed the saint's tiny picture onto my stomach before I went to sleep.

That night, I was overcome by an amazing feeling of solace, and I was able to sleep without any interruptions. The next morning I had breakfast, but I did not feel any pain or nausea as I had previously experienced – I was overjoyed. I thanked our Lord Jesus Christ for speedily answering the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous on my behalf – he is a saint whose presence amongst us we feel constantly. His prayers heal our illnesses and gladden our hearts."

She also tells: "I have a relative whom I consider as my sister, and she was married for a long time yet she was unable to conceive. She resorted to many doctors and she underwent many tests and scans – for various health reasons, the doctors concluded that she could not conceive.

I was disappointed for her, and I wanted to help her, so I brought her Fr. Faltaous' book of miracles along with his picture, and I asked her to intercede through him. Sure enough, she hung the picture in her bedroom, she stood in front of it and she interceded with Fr. Faltaous. She asked him with fervent tears to pray on her behalf – asking God to fulfill a miracle for her, to grant her an offspring. She read the book of miracles and she spoke to the saint in prayer, saying, "You said that nothing is impossible for God. Please, intercede on my behalf in front of

the Lord, because according to the doctors, it is impossible for me to be able to conceive." After that, she saw Fr. Faltaous in a dream, and he was standing in a beautiful place. She walked towards him and asked for his prayers; in response he said to her, "Don't worry, daughter, God will grant you conception this month." Fr. Faltaous then placed his hand on her head and blessed her.

The next morning, when she awoke from her sleep, she was surprised to learn that it was the commemoration of Fr. Faltaous' departure to heaven. She felt positive vibes ahead because of that special dream. Sure enough, she conceived during that same month of March, and the Lord fulfilled her pregnancy in peace through the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous, whose picture accompanied her until she delivered her daughter in peace. God granted her a beautiful baby girl, who brought joy and peace to all our hearts.

We thanked God for His many gifts, which we received through the intercessions of our great and saintly father, Fr. Faltaous, who truly is the intercessor for the impossible and the one who gladdens the hearts. May the blessings of his intercessions be with us all, amen."



"In my distress I called upon the LORD, And cried out to my God; He heard my voice from His temple, And my cry entered His ears." (2 Samuel 22:7)

Mrs. M.S.N. from Canada, tells: "I immigrated to Canada in the year 2014, and I was extremely sad to leave my family and my friends back home. I was also saddened that I would be far from the monasteries and the relics of the saints in Egypt. Therefore, I took along with me the books of the fathers the saints, and amongst them were the miracle books of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany.

On 20/7/2014 I felt the presence of a lump on my neck, and I became anxious, because my family has a history of cancer. That night, I was unable to sleep, and the next day I went to the doctor in order to get his opinion on the lump. When he examined it, he said to me, "The lymph node is enflamed, and this is normally what happens during the presence of an infection or a virus in the body. In seeing that I had no infections or viruses, he said to me, "You will need to follow up with a specialist and do a scan in order to conclude whether this lump is benign or malignant." I followed up with a specialist, and after doing all the necessary tests and scans the results concluded that I did indeed have a tumour on my lymph node, and the doctor said to me, "It is very highly likely that it is a malignant tumour, and we will need to take a sample in order to double check." He booked an appointment for me to take a sample for testing.

I will not deny the extent of the anxiety that I lived with during this time, and so I began to read Fr. Faltaous El Souriany's miracle books. I was amazed by the marvelous miracles that God fulfilled through this saint's hands, and how quickly God heeded his prayers. I also noticed that for most of the miracles during his life in the flesh, Fr. Faltaous would pray over some oil and then he would anoint the ill person with it. When I read this, I cried because I was alone, a sojourner and I had no oil that belonged to Fr. Faltaous. An idea then came to me and I put it into action: I brought some regular oil and I placed it beside Fr. Faltaous' miracle book. I spoke

to him in prayer, saying, "Father, please pray over this oil as you did for the others, and I will take it and anoint my neck with it for three days. I have full faith and confidence that God will heal me through your prayers."

Indeed, I anointed my neck with the oil and I read the saint's book of miracles. With every miracle I read, my confidence in Fr. Faltaous increased. And believe me, three days later I began to feel that God was answering the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous.

When I went to the doctor on the appointed time for the sample, he noticed that the tumour had subsided. He did some more tests and a scan for my neck, which indicated that the lymph node had returned to its normal size, and the tumour had disappeared entirely. The doctor was surprised to see this, and he said to me, "We will monitor the situation and we will do another scan after three months. We will continue to check for at least one year." I was thrilled to hear this joyful news, and I thanked the Lord Jesus Christ for His prompt answer to the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous, who exceedingly gladdened my heart by this marvelous and powerful miracle."

She also tells: "I went to the doctor on a regular basis for the follow up sessions, and everything was perfectly fine.

During the month of May 2015, I went to the doctor for the usual follow-up, and afterwards I received a call from him, saying, "There are multiple mini tumours around the lymph node on your neck, and we need to take a sample." I told him that I was planning to travel to Egypt with my family, and I asked him if I could postpone the sampling procedure upon my return to Canada. The doctor agreed and told me to come immediately after I return.

I travelled to Egypt, my home country where the great monasteries and all the blessings dwell. On 1/6/2015, I went to visit St. Mary's monastery El Sourian, and there I went to visit the new shrine that was built in Fr. Faltaous' name. I felt an aura of great reverence in that holy place, and I bowed in front of Fr. Faltaous' coffin, asking him with fervent tears to intercede on my behalf in front of the Throne of Grace, that God may heal me from this difficult disease. And believe me, prior to leaving this great shrine, I was overcome by an amazing comfort – my heart was full of joy, peace, and consolation.

I spoke to the custodian who was assigned to watch over the shrine, and I asked him for a token of blessing of Fr. Faltaous. In return, he gave me a picture of the saint, along with a tiny vial of holy oil that had a tiny picture of him immersed in it. I anointed myself with this holy oil and I called upon his intercessions.

When I returned to Canada, I called the doctor and I booked an appointment to go for my follow up. I went on the appointed day, and before taking a sample of the tumours, he did another scan with some other tests, and when he saw the results he was awestruck as he said to me, "The tests and the scans that I have in front of me, indicate that there are no tumours or anything else. As for the previous tests and scans that we took before your travels to Egypt, they concluded that there are tumours spreading all around the lymph nodes on your neck. What did you do in Egypt?"

I told him, "I hadn't done anything except visiting the shrine of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany. I took his blessings and I asked for his intercessions, God fulfilled this miracle for me through him." I spoke to the doctor about Fr. Faltaous, and about his powerful and swift miracles. He was left in a state of awe and amazement from what he was hearing for the first time in his life. He too was full of joy towards this great saint.

In the end, the doctor said to me, "Be grateful to God that you are no longer in need for any surgery, nor do we need to take any samples from you." I am now enjoying great health, and I no longer have any tumours. I thank our Lord Jesus Christ, Who granted me swift healing through the blessings of the prayers and the intercessions of our great and powerful saint, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, who gladdened all our hearts. May the blessings of his prayers and his intercessions be with us all, amen."



***"The eyes of the LORD are on the righteous, And His ears are open to their cry."
(Psalm 34:15)***

Mrs. Mona Karim Tadros from Shobra Masr/Cairo, tells: "I used to suffer from severe redness in both of my eyes, along with tears and a severe and persistent headache. I resorted to an ophthalmologist, and after examining me and doing the necessary tests, he informed me that I had a blockage in the tear ducts of both eyes. He advised me to go through with an immediate surgery, either to clear out the blockage, or to create new ducts. He also informed me that the success rate for this surgery was not guaranteed. In the meantime, he prescribed medications that I would continue to take.

I went to seek the opinion of another doctor, in order to confirm this diagnosis. After doing the necessary tests, he also concluded the same diagnosis. I was extremely distressed and anxious. I beseeched God to save me and to guide me to the correct path of treatment.

When my sister learned about my situation, she came to visit me and she brought along with her Fr. Faltaous' book of miracles. This was my first time to hear about this saint. I took the book and I read it – I was very intrigued by it and I loved the saint with all my heart. I interceded with him with fervent tears, and I spoke to him in prayer, saying, "Ask the Lord Jesus to heal me, as you had done with many others before me." I had faith and confidence that God would answer this great saint, and through his intercessions, the miracle would be fulfilled. I placed the book of miracles by my side and I slept deeply that night. The next morning when I awoke, as I was heading out to work, I saw a very strange light in my eyes. The redness and the irritation subsided, and my tears stopped altogether. I no longer experienced a headache or any pain as I had previously felt. I rejoiced for this speedy and miraculous work.

When I arrived at work, all my colleagues noticed this rapid change – my eye had returned to normal. After work I returned to the doctor, and when he saw me, he was amazed. After examining my eye and completing the necessary tests and scans, he said to me, "That is so

strange, your eyes are perfectly normal, and the tear ducts are also normal, this is a miracle, and you are no longer in need of any surgeries or medications.”

I was filled with joy and I thanked our Lord Jesus Christ who granted me swift healing through the intercessions of our great saint, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, the intercessor for the impossible and the one who gladdens the hearts. I will be forever indebted to this great saint, and his name will continue to be a source of healing, victory, and joy for our bodies and our souls. May the blessings of his prayers and his intercessions be with us all, amen.”



Christianity without a cross is not Christianity, the cross with all its sadness and its sufferings is our place of pride and joy.” (H.H. Pope Shenouda III)

Mr. Samir Halim from Shobra Masr/Cairo, tells: “I teach at the Salesian Italian Institute, also known as Don Bosco. A while ago, my manager informed me that at the start of the New Year, I would no longer have a job at the institute, and he asked me to begin searching for another job. This news struck me and I felt that the world was closing in on me.

After I processed this information, I recalled that I have a friend who knows Fr. Faltaous El Souriany very well. I resorted to him and I asked him if he would accompany me to the El Sourian monastery to take Fr. Faltaous’ blessings. Indeed we travelled to the monastery, and there I stood in front of the saint’s coffin, calling upon his intercessions. I shed many fervent tears, because my future and my family’s future were being jeopardized. I left the monastery being filled with peace, consolation, and confidence that God would not forsake me through the intercessions of this great saint.

The results of prayer were immediate: one of my colleagues at the institute voluntarily intervened on behalf of my defence. He spoke to my manager, who agreed to pay me in full for the ninth and tenth months of the year, and then I would leave towards the end of the year. Indeed, I did not receive an income for the last two months of the year.

On the final month of the year I decided to speak with my manager. I placed Fr. Faltaous’ picture in my pocket and I asked him to remain with me during my conversation with my manager – to resolve this ordeal for me. I walked into the manager’s office and I spoke a lot with him – I noticed a significant change in the tone of his conversation. He was sympathetic towards my situation and he decided that I would continue to work for the company, but in a field other than teaching, because he could not go back on his previous decision. The conversation ended cordially, and I left glorifying God, through the hands of Fr. Faltaous, whose prayers changed the manager’s way of thinking towards me, and granted me grace in his eyes. Moving forward, my manager dealt with me in a very normal way, and on my birthday he would call me to wish me well.

However, at one point in time I noticed that my manager's attitude towards me had changed for the worst. The reason being: other colleagues were conspiring against me.

I visited the El Sourian monastery once again, and I entered Fr. Faltaous' shrine. I spoke to him in prayer as I normally do, and I called upon his intercessions with regards to this matter. I left the monastery once again, being filled with peace, joy, and consolation.

Indeed, Fr. Faltaous intervened. When I returned to the institute the next day, I was taken back when I noticed that my manager had been transferred from the institute altogether. Not only that, a different manager was hired, and he was the man who vouched for me earlier, and defended my case in front of my previous manager. When he took his position, he informed me that I would return to my teaching position once again.

I cried tears of joy, as I felt God's love, and I experienced His marvelous work through the hands of our great saint, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany. Truly he is the intercessor for the impossible, and the one who gladdens the hearts.

He also tells: "During this time, I was inflicted with a dangerous illness – multiple sclerosis, which affects the nervous system. Its pains are known to be very difficult. The doctor told me that total paralysis is a common symptom of this disease, and he prescribed an injection for me to take on a weekly basis, for life, to moderate the symptoms, especially since there is no cure. He also notified me that each injection would cost 1200 Egyptian pounds.

I rushed to Fr. Faltaous and I called upon his intercessions. I anointed my head and my back along with my spine and my neck with his holy oil, which one of my good friends brought for me. This friend of mine he had a strong relationship with Fr. Faltaous prior to his departure to heaven.

Sure enough, the miracle was fulfilled. I was overcome by a remarkable feeling of calmness, and the pain began to disappear entirely. I went to the doctor, and after examining me and doing the necessary tests, he was shocked regarding the results, and he said to me, "This is miraculous work, which the field of medicine is unable to fulfill."

I am currently working as a teacher at the institute, and I am enjoying great health. I thank our Lord Jesus Christ, who was glorified with me through the prayers and the intercessions of our saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, who filled my life with his amazing works, and gladdened my heart. May the blessings of his prayers and his intercessions be with us all, amen."



"Be totally reassured and do not think about the matter too much. Leave the issue in the hands of Him who can handle it." (H.H. Pope Cyril VI)

Mrs. S.S. from Shobra Masr/Cairo, tells: "I used to suffer from severe dizziness, to the point where I could not stand and I would pass out. Needless to say that this condition hindered me

from leading a normal life. I resorted to many doctors, and after multiple tests and MRI scans for my inner ear and my brain, the results concluded that I had a viral infection in my inner ear. The medications that were prescribed for me, merely calmed the symptoms, and the doctor also recommended certain exercises for me to do. After the exercises, my condition would improve for a short while, and then the dizziness would return once again. I did not feel any improvement or comfort, I was very tired of this condition and I reached a point of severe hopelessness.

During this time, one of the fathers gifted me a large picture of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, along with a book of his miracles. I thanked him for this great gift and I hung the picture in my bedroom. I read the book of miracles with eagerness and love, and I was so happy with it. Afterwards, I stood in front of the saint's picture and I prayed to God with fervent tears. I asked for the blessings of the prayers and the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous on my behalf, so that God would fulfill a miracle of healing for me from this difficult illness, which is hindering me from being able to lead a normal life.

God was glorified with me through the prayers of Fr. Faltaous. My condition improved and the dizziness subsided immediately after I prayed this deep prayer. I am now enjoying great health and I am going about my life in a very normal fashion.

I thank my Lord Jesus Christ who answered the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous. He remains alive amongst us in spirit, to intercede on our behalf for all our needs, and he will remain in our hearts and in front of our eyes. He serves as an anchor for our lives through his holy intercessions on our behalf. May the blessings of his intercessions be with us all, amen."



"Oh, turn to me, and have mercy on me! Give Your strength to Your servant, And save the son of Your maidservant." (Psalm 86:16)

Mrs. Niveen Hosny from Shobra El Kheima/El Kalyobiyah, tells: "When my daughter Juliana was five years old, she used to complain of pain in her joints, to the point where she cried due to the extent of the pain. We took her to a medical consultant, and after examining her he asked for blood tests. When the results appeared, they indicated that she had rheumatic fever to a high degree in her blood. The doctor informed us that it will take at least six months to a year of constant treatment for Juliana to recover. To start, he prescribed an antibiotic of 1000mg for her to take on a daily basis for the duration of two consecutive months. It was going to be very difficult for Juliana to swallow such a large capsule on a daily basis.

During her first week of treatment, her uncle (my brother) came to visit us from the Gulf where he worked. He was coming for his annual holiday, and he was going to spend a month with us. He visited the monasteries of the Natroun Valley, and he purchased the CD of The Desert's Eagle. He invited us to his apartment, which was in the same building as ours, and we watched the film together. We loved the film so much, and we were introduced to a great saint

whom we hadn't heard of before. We called upon his mighty intercessions, that God may heal Juliana from her illness, through his prayers.

We became attached to Fr. Faltaous, especially Juliana, for she would always ask me many questions about him, including: Why doesn't he appear, so that we can talk to him?" Will he hear us if we talk to him? Mama, I want to see him...can he heal me, mama?" And many questions of this nature. In response, I said to her, "Before you go to sleep, ask for Fr. Faltaous, he loves children and he will answer you."

Juliana did as I told her, and we all interceded with him. Early the next morning, Juliana emerged from her room and she was rejoicing, as she said to me, "Mama, Fr. Faltaous appeared to me and said, "Don't worry, daughter, you will be healed and you will be fine." He smiled at me, and he is so beautiful, mama. His beard is white, his face is bright, and I was so happy to see him. I tried to talk to him for a longer time, but he patted me on the back and left." We were all jubilant over Fr. Faltaous' amazing care, and for his apparition to Juliana. After this apparition, we had faith and confidence that Juliana was healed.

We took Juliana for a follow up check and blood tests, and this time, the results were negative – there were no longer any traces of rheumatic fever. We were all delighted over what had happened, and when the doctor examined the results, he said, "It is impossible for a change of this type to happen in such a short span of time." The doctor asked us to double check and do the blood tests at a different lab. We did exactly that, and the results were still negative. The doctor was shocked and he said to us, "This is Divine work – it has nothing to do with the field of medicine. It is a Divine miracle under all circumstances – the illness has disappeared from Juliana's body. Juliana is now perfectly fine and she is no longer in need of medications. Be grateful to God for this."

We left the doctor's office with an indescribable joy. We hugged Juliana, to be blessed by her, because she saw Fr. Faltaous with her own eyes and he patted her on the back. Through his prayers, God healed her from rheumatic fever, which could have caused further damage, or significant scars in her body – as per the doctor's words.

We thank our Lord Jesus Christ from the depths of our hearts, for introducing us to a marvelous new saint, and for accepting his intercessions on our behalf. Ever since Fr. Faltaous visited our home and our daughter, conversing with her, face to face; his name and his picture have never parted from our home. We speak to everyone about his powerful, miraculous, and swift work. This miracle serves as a testimony to God – a sign of glory and victory, for all to see God's wonders through the hands of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany. May the blessings of his holy intercessions be with us all, amen."



O Lord, grant me a simple heart, merciful, pure, believing, loving, and generous – worthy to be an abode for You, O great provider." (St. John Kronstadt)

Mrs. M.A. from Qena, tells: "I was introduced to our beloved saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany through one of my visits to the El Sourian Monastery. There I met with a monk who is a friend of our family, and he told me all about the saint's life and miracles. He also gave me a tiny vial of holy oil that he took from the saint prior to his departure to heaven, along with some of his miracle books and pictures. I went to Fr. Faltaous' shrine and I took his blessings.

One day, I noticed that there was a boil under my arm, and it was collecting pus. Within the span of two days, it began to increase in size, to the point where my arm was practically paralyzed. I went to one of the doctors, who concluded that I had a cyst – it was extremely inflamed and full of pus. He prescribed a strong antibiotic for me to take for ten days, after which he would open the cyst to clean out the fluid.

I was experiencing a lot of pain and I began to take the antibiotic. I also applied topical medicated ointments, and I took pain relief medications.

The next day, I recalled that I had the tiny vial of Fr. Faltaous' holy oil, along with his miracle books and pictures. I placed the tiny picture of Fr. Faltaous onto my arm and I stopped taking the medications. I began to use the holy oil instead of the medications: I anointed myself with it three times on a daily basis, and each time, I would call upon the saint's intercessions.

On the third day after using the holy oil, I discovered that the cyst was no longer present, there was no trace of it and I was able to move my arm in a normal fashion – I no longer felt any pain. I thanked the Lord Jesus Christ for this miracle, which He fulfilled for me through the intercessions of our saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany. I am now enjoying great health and I am completely healed from the cyst, I did not need to return to the doctor once again. Fr. Faltaous has become a patron saint for my family and me, in all aspects of our lives, because his intercessions are powerful and swift."

She also tells: "The above miracle of healing that took place so rapidly through the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous, gave me the boldness to call upon his prayers on behalf of my three year old son. During that time, he was unable to speak and was using sign language to communicate with me. This really bothered me, and caused me to cry. I resorted to many doctors, and they all concluded that he needed to be examined by a speech therapist.

When I was reading one of Fr. Faltaous' miracle books, I encountered a miracle of healing for a situation that was more critical than my sons. I prayed with fervent tears as I called upon the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany. I placed a tiny picture of the saint under my son's head while he slept. I also anointed him with the same holy oil, which I used in the previous miracle.

In two days' time, my son asked to drink water, for the very first time. I let out a joyful scream, because he continued to speak as if he had a flood of words that were once trapped. I was extremely excited, I walked to the saint's picture that hangs in our home and I kissed it as I thanked him. My son did the same, and he was thrilled as well.

We thank our Lord Jesus Christ from the bottom of our hearts, Who granted my son swift healing through the blessings of the prayers and the intercessions of our great saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany. Our home is a testimony to many wonders that God fulfills through Fr. Faltaous' prayers on our behalf, these include: healing miracles, the return of lost items, and very many blessings. These blessings have not only filled our immediate family, but also our extended family, because we constantly speak about the saint, his miracles, and his powerful and prompt intercessions. May the blessings of his prayers and his intercessions be with us all, amen."



"Before I formed you in the womb I knew you; Before you were born I sanctified you; I ordained you a prophet to the nations." (Jeremiah 1:5)

The mother of Philopateer Atef from Minof/El Minofiya, tells: "I have a son named Philopateer, and he is shy of three years old. At one point in time, I noticed that he was walking in a very strange way, contrary to the children who are his age. He would walk and fall to the ground, and sometimes he swayed from left to right as he walked – overall, there was a noticeable imbalance. I took him to Dr. Gamal Ashab, and after examining him and doing the necessary tests, he concluded that Philopateer was suffering from acute Osteomalacia and a bow like configuration in both his legs. The doctor mentioned that if his condition does not improve by the time he is four years old, we would have to resort to surgery. He prescribed a medication for him to take for three months. We continued the medication but I did not notice any improvement, in fact, Philopateer's condition was deteriorating.

One day, we were visiting the El Sourian monastery and we met with one of the fathers the monks. He noticed how Philopateer was struggling to walk because of his condition. We explained the situation to him and how we did not notice any improvement in his condition. The monk then pointed us over to the shrine of Fr. Faltaous, in order to take his blessings and to pray on behalf of Philopateer, and so we headed there.

Towards the conclusion of our visit, we purchased some of Fr. Faltaous' miracle books. When I began to read one of them at home, I encountered a miracle of a young girl named Marina who was also suffering from Osteomalacia, just like Philopateer, and she came to visit Fr. Faltaous during his life in the flesh. He prayed for her and God was glorified with her, after which she was healed. I was extremely touched by this miracle and I asked God to have compassion on my son, as He did for Marina – to extend His healing hand through the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous, because nothing is impossible for God.

Indeed, the miracle was fulfilled for my son: his condition began to improve significantly. When we took him to the doctor for a follow up check, after examining him and doing the necessary tests, he was shocked, and he said to us, "This is a very powerful miracle – the osteomalacia has disappeared entirely, along with the bow structure in both legs." Philopateer

began to walk with both legs very normally and moving forward, he played and ran just like all the other children who were of his age.

We were all overjoyed and we thanked our Lord Jesus Christ Who was glorified with us through the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous. Indeed, he is a saint who gladdened all of our hearts with this powerful miracle. May the blessings of his prayers be with us all, amen."



"You will not be able to live according to God, if you have a love for money and for the vanities of this world." (St. Isitheros of Scetis)

Mrs. Eveline Youssef from Alexandria, tells: "During the year 2007, I used to suffer from extreme pain in all my teeth. I resorted to an oral specialist, and after examining me and doing the necessary tests, he concluded, "You have dental fluid filled packets in your gums, and there is no way to treat those, because if we extract the fluid via surgery, they will eventually fill up again, even faster than before. Therefore, you will have to live with this issue." He prescribed some antibiotics for me along with pain relief medications.

These dental pockets caused me a lot of pain in the area of my ears, my neck, and around my eyes. I experienced difficult headaches, which sometimes lasted two or three days. This was in addition to the pain in my teeth, because I used to bite down on my teeth to try and relieve the pain. In short, I lived on pain relief medications. My condition continued to escalate, to the point where even minor movements such as turning my head to the left, or hearing loud noises, would aggravate the pain.

One day, I travelled to visit the El Sourian Monastery, and I went to the shrine of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany. I stood in front of his pure body and I interceded with him, with fervent tears. I asked his grace to intercede on my behalf in front of the Lord of glory Jesus, so that He may heal me from this difficult pain.

I was amazed that immediately as I was standing in front of the saint's pure body, I felt that there were cracking sounds in my ear, as if the bones inside were moving – I heard the sounds and I felt them. All of a sudden, I experienced very sharp pain that almost caused me to scream. However, there were other people around me, singing a glorification for Fr. Faltaous.

A few short minutes later, the pain subsided, and I was overcome by an amazing feeling of comfort that I had not experienced since the start of this illness. The pain disappeared entirely while I was standing in the shrine, in front of Fr. Faltaous' coffin. I was joyful, but I did not mention this to my husband nor my children, who accompanied me to the shrine.

After we returned home, I thought to test myself. I walked out to the balcony but I felt no pain. I turned my head to the left, but I felt nothing. I entered my bedroom to sleep, I slept on my right side, which I was unable to do previously, and this time, I felt no pain whatsoever. I was rejoicing, and I heralded my husband and my children with the miracle that God fulfilled for

me through the prayers and intercessions of Fr. Faltaous on my behalf. I am now enjoying great health, and I no longer feel any pain, nor do I take any pain relief medications.

I thank my Lord Jesus Christ Who granted me healing from these difficult pains, through the intercessions of our great saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany. This saint filled my life with his powerful and mighty works. Through his prayers and his intercessions, God heals our illnesses, saves us from our tribulations, smoothens our lives, and gladdens our hearts. May the blessings of his intercessions be with us all, amen."



"I will call upon the LORD, who is worthy to be praised; So shall I be saved from my enemies." (2 Samuel 22:4)

Mr. Magued Maurice from El Giza Bodran/Cairo, tells: "I was initially sentenced to jail for on the charge of: intentional loss of merchandise. God knew that I was innocent, and this verdict was announced two months before my wedding day.

While I waited to appeal, I got married, and the date for the appeal was scheduled three months after my wedding. I was in a state of extreme fear, because I felt that I could not live my life in peace or joy. I imagined that the final verdict would destroy my future, if my jail sentence was finalized.

One day, a friend who knew my case came to visit my wife and me, he brought along with him the CD of The Desert's Eagle, and he said to me, "Call upon the intercessions of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany – the intercessor for the impossible." We watched the amazing film together, which told about the life and miracles of Fr. Faltaous. I became extremely attached to the saint and I kept watching the film multiple times as I cried, saying, "Help me and save me from this trap."

On the night prior to my final court appearance, I had a very strange dream: Fr. Faltaous held my hand and walked into the court room with me. He showed me where I was going to sit during the hearing, and he showed me all the people who were seated and waiting for the court session to begin.

He walked into the prison cage with me, and then he brought me out of it. His face was very illuminated and it radiated a beautiful smile. He did not speak a single word to me, and then the dream ended. I awoke from my sleep feeling happy.

The day of the court hearing was very strange: the judge called my name, and I was escorted into the prison cage along with others who were accused. All of a sudden, I recalled everything that I had seen in the dream, it was a live recollection. I cried fervently and I called upon Fr. Faltaous to speak to the judge on my behalf. When I was given the chance to speak, my tongue froze, and my lawyer intervened to speak on my behalf and in my defense, that I was pleading innocent.

After I was sentenced to one year in prison, the judge ruled in favour of my innocence. I screamed for joy, because the prison cage was opened before me, and I found myself walking out of the court room, a free man, just as Fr. Faltaous showed me in the dream – indeed, I felt his presence with me in the courtroom.

Fr. Faltaous is the intercessor for the impossible. Through his prayers and intercessions, God grants us peace and joy amidst our tribulations, no matter how harsh they may seem. I thank my Lord Jesus Christ, and I glorify His name, for He answered the intercessions of our great and saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany on my behalf. I will remain clinging to this great saint for the rest of my life, because he helped me in my troubles, and he saved me from prison. He introduced himself to me through his great story and his film: *The Desert's Eagle*. May the blessings of his intercessions be with us all, amen."



"For You have delivered my soul from death, My eyes from tears, And my feet from falling." (Psalm 116:8)

The mother of Mina Rafat from Tahta/Sauhag, tells: "After seventeen years of marriage, God granted me a beautiful son whom we named Mina. Mina filled our hearts with joy and we thanked God for His great gift, because Mina represents a special joy in our home and in the midst of our family – he is truly a gift of heaven. Mina is currently seven years old.

We were introduced to Fr. Faltaous El Souriany through a friend who came to visit me, and she gifted me a picture of the saint, as she said to me, "Keep this picture with you. Fr. Faltaous is a contemporary saint, and God fulfills very many miracles through his intercessions." She shared with us some of the beautiful miracles that she experienced throughout her life, which took place through the prayers of Fr. Faltaous.

Mina became very attached to the saint, and he took the picture and placed it in his school back pack. Although his father tried to take it from him, Mina refused to part with the picture. One day while I was on the phone at home, Mina was playing in the balcony – it may be worthy to note that we live in an apartment on the third floor. All of a sudden, I heard screaming, and I ran to find that Mina had fallen from the balcony to the ground. We all ran to the street to find Mina on the ground and the neighbours along with the passersby's surrounded him.

One of our neighbours said, "This boy fell in a very strange way, I was watching him: he began by falling head down, and then all of a sudden before hitting the ground, he changed his position to fall on his side." We rushed Mina to Amiri Hospital in Tahta, and he underwent many tests and scans, but there was not a single broken bone in his body. Although everything was fine, the doctor did not want to discharge Mina from the hospital just yet. He needed to follow the protocol in dealing with children – he understood the liability. Hence, he transferred Mina to the Sauhag University Hospital for further testing. He requested a CAT scan, and monitoring

of Mina's progress in the span of three days, just in case he develops internal bleeding or anything else that surfaces.

More than fifteen members of our family accompanied us to the hospital. I took Mina in my embrace and I cried, as I asked him what happened. He said to me, "I was playing in the balcony and all of a sudden I found myself flying in the air. I saw Fr. Faltaous, whose picture I have in my back pack. He came from heaven and he hugged me. He placed me on the ground and then he walked back up to heaven. But I am upset, mama, because he left me on the ground and he walked back up to heaven."

We were all overjoyed to hear those words, and we rejoiced over the miraculous work that God fulfilled through Fr. Faltaous. Everyone who saw Mina and knew that he fell from the third floor, noticed that he didn't have a single scratch, or bruise, or broken bone. They learned that he was embraced by Fr. Faltaous in the air, and brought down to the ground in peace; as a result, they glorified God in His great saint.

Mina is now enjoying great health and he utters Fr. Faltaous' name on a daily basis, multiple times – he loves him very much. Mina became notorious throughout our whole town after he was discharged from the hospital; people saw that he was without any injuries as a result of that fall.

We thanked our Lord Jesus Christ who sent our great saintly father, Fr. Faltaous El Souriany to save our only son. He carried him and returned him to us safely and soundly, without any injuries or even scratches, despite the magnitude of the fall. He protected him and watched over him from a sure death. May the blessings of his prayers and his intercessions be with us all, amen."



"If we want to live as the heavenly individuals live, then we need to be likened to the spiritual people who preceded us in their perseverance, their love, their endurance of pain and their sufferings." (Fr. Faltaous El Souriany)

Dr. Magdy Zaghloul from Shobra El Kheima/Kalyobiyah, tells: "For many years, I managed a pharmacy that is under my name in my neighbourhood. I was known for my active spirit and my zeal for serving in church. In August of the year 2014, I was overcome by an incurable skin disease that spread red blotches all over my body, some of which were filled with pus and blood – they were scattered sporadically. This disease quickly changed my appearance completely. I resorted to some of the country's most renowned and most educated dermatologists, among whom were Dr. Abu Bakr El Zahrawy, Dr. Sobhy El Hanafawy, and Dr. Karam Metias; sadly though, they all came to the same conclusion: it was an unknown disease, hence, the treatment was not going to be effective. In any case, they tried everything as I awaited God's intervention to heal me.

I continued with the treatment for two months, but all to no avail. I reached a point of acute mental distress, which hindered me from going to work or even serving at church. I was overcome by frustration and I had no solution to this issue.

One day, I decided to go to my pharmacy, because I was mentally exhausted, and I wanted to change scenery. When one of the church servants came to visit me, he was shocked and he inquired about my condition. The sores and blotches were vivid on my arms and my face, even though I applied ointments to try and soothe them. I told him the story of my illness, and out of his pocket he pulled out a tiny vial of holy oil and he said to me, "This is a blessing from Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, anoint yourself with it and call upon his intercessions. Our Lord Jesus Christ will be glorified with you through the blessings of this great saint's intercessions." In response, I said to him, "I don't know anything about this saint, can you tell me his story?" This servant remained with me in the pharmacy for two hours, telling me about the miracles that God fulfilled through the prayers of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany. After hearing about him, my soul longed for him.

On a Monday evening, I travelled to the El Sourian Monastery and I visited the shrine of Fr. Faltaous. I saw his picture hanging in front of me and I stood there, asking for his intercessions on behalf of my healing. I felt as if he were standing before me, and I was overcome by a soothing peace. I purchased the CD of his film: *The Desert's Eagle*, along with some of his pictures and miracle books.

After returning home, I watched the film, which transformed my life and my family's life as well. We loved the film so much, to the point where we watched it more than once per day and we told everyone we knew about it.

Three days after visiting the monastery, all of a sudden, my home was filled with a beautiful scent of incense. Everyone at home was a witness to this beautiful scent – it was very strong. We entered from one room to the next and we noticed that the scent filled every room in our home. We were all filled with joy, peace, and consolation, and we thanked our Lord Jesus Christ for this great spiritual revelation.

On the dawn of Tuesday morning (the next day), I felt that someone was trying to wake me up. When I opened my eyes, I saw Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, and along with him I saw Fr. Youstos El Anthony. They both stood in front of me and they were both radiating with light and great glory. Their bodies were like rays of heavenly light, and their faces were bright, with vivid smiles. I could not believe what I was seeing and I tried to get out of bed, but I was unable to. Fr. Faltaous lifted his hand towards me and I noticed a heavenly light emanating from it, in the form of a beautiful ray of light. The light covered my whole body from my head to my feet. Afterwards, they both smiled and disappeared into an amazing cascade of light, and the light then disappeared from my room. I rejoiced over this amazing and glorious heavenly visit, and I felt that the saints are close to us – in fact, they are with us every time we call upon them.

I quickly rushed to the bathroom to check my face. I washed my eyes, and I noticed skin peels falling from my face every time I touched them. Some of the sores were bleeding and the blood was black in colour. I could not believe what I was seeing. I quickly took a shower, and afterwards, I noticed that the skin of my whole body was as soft as a newborn baby's skin. All

the sores and the red blotches disappeared – my skin returned to normal, without any blemishes or scars.

My whole body was born anew as the heavenly ray of light passed through it, by the hands of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany when he and Fr. Youstos came to visit me. We all rejoiced over this miraculous heavenly work, and we thanked our Lord Jesus Christ for sending two saints for me, even though I only interceded with Fr. Faltaous. Truly, he is the beloved of the saints, and God always works miracles of healing through him in the company of other contemporary saints. When we read his rich miracle books, we are introduced to heaven and the heavenly, through the unity of his love. May the blessings of his prayers and his intercessions be with us all, amen.”



Glorification for Fr. Faltaous El Souriany

Chorus: Father Faltaous

1. In the procession of the victorious among the diligent monks and the elderly who lived long
2. In the late nineteen forties with longing and dedication to the El Sourian monastery he went
3. Bishop Thaoufilos the abbott greeted him warmly as a son who was ordained
4. He was ordained a monk on a path of purity as the fathers he was steadfast
5. Living with asceticism beloved by the senior monks as a doctor you remedied them
6. He dearly longed to live the life of a hermit he entered the desert with joy
7. A senior hermit told him he would join the hermit fathers to pray and return to the monastery
8. He befriended Fr. Antonious our unique Pope Shenouda very dear to each other's hearts
9. Pope Cyril esteemed him chose him, a great servant for St. Mina's monastery
10. Pope Cyril the compassionate told him something special: he would find a hidden cave
11. Our beloved Pope Shenouda put on him the spiritual eskeem an ascetic of a higher rank
12. He endured many tribulations for many years to come with powerful patience
13. St. Mary appeared to him and the saints and the martyrs he spoke to them as friends

14. He has unique virtues as expelling many devils and healing acute illnesses

15. On the 18th day of March his pure soul was reposed he departed to the Lord our God

The mention of your name in the mouths of all believers, they all cry out and say O God of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany help us all.



A note to our dear readers, the beloved of Fr. Faltaous...

If God has fulfilled a miracle for you through the prayers and intercessions of Fr. Faltaous El Souriany, you may send it to us. Please explain how it has helped you to become closer to God. God may use your message as a source of hope and blessing to whoever reads it or listens to it.

Please don't forget to include your name and address (in case we need to contact you for more details) – even if you do not want them disclosed in the publication. Please make a note if you do not prefer for your name to be mentioned in the miracle, in which case your initials will suffice.

You may send your miracles via email to the following address:

fr.faltaous.alsoriany@gmail.com

God bless you

