

**Pope Kyrillos, I am Your Daughter**

**From Miss S.W.M. (known to the Fathers at St. Mina Monastery)**

Rev. Father (...) Ava-Mina

I visited your blessed monastery on 3 February 1985, and you know how much I love Pope Kyrillos VI; I am very attached to him because he is a compassionate Father who stood by my side and supported me in many situations.

I entered his holy shrine (where his body is present) and told him fervently: "Pope Kyrillos, I consider myself your daughter... Would you accept that your daughter smokes cigarettes... Would you accept that this bad habit dominates me, causing me to appear inappropriately in front of people"? My words were full of supplication and regret.

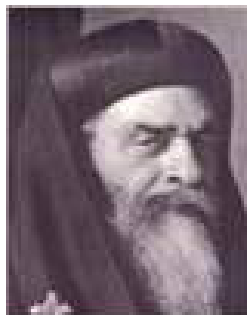
I left the shrine, but couldn't imagine the possibility of quitting smoking, as I was an "addict" to cigarettes for more than six years. I headed towards our trip bus and lit a cigarette while still inside the monastery... I lit it out of obstinacy, to confirm to myself that I will never give up smoking.

But surprisingly, my Father, this was my last cigarette. From that day and until now (the letter was written on 24 October 1986), I don't know how I stopped smoking, despite the fact that the next day following my visit to the monastery, I was invited to a birthday party and was offered many cigarettes of different types, but I didn't think of smoking.

**The late Professor Dr. Shafik Abdel-Malek, former Dean of the Faculty of Medicine, Ain Shams University, Cairo, Egypt, was a loving close friend of Pope Kyrillos VI. He told Mr. Justice Zaki Shenouda, Dean of the Institute of Coptic Studies:**

"After the departure of Pope Kyrillos VI to Heaven, whenever I faced a problem I used to write it in a letter and put it under my pillow, and the next morning I would always find the answer in Pope Kyrillos' handwriting on the same piece of paper, with the Pope's instructions to me to burn the paper after reading it. What is even more surprising is that one night while I was asleep, Pope Kyrillos VI appeared to me and put in my hand a carved silver medal. When I awoke I found the medal in my hand"!

Interestingly, Dr. Shafik's sister (who is also the wife of Mr. Justice Zaki Shenouda) complained to Pope Kyrillos (all this happened after his departure) that he gave her brother a medal and didn't give her anything. The next night, Pope Kyrillos VI came and put a cross in her hand, and in the morning she found it!

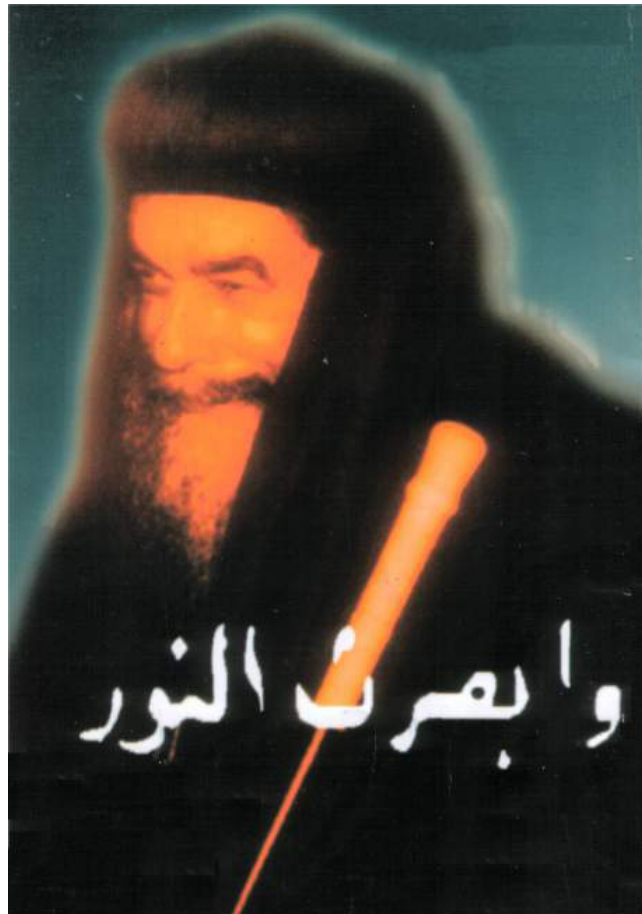


**Casting Out Demons Like Flies**

**His Grace Bishop Moussa, Bishop of Youth (Copt. Orth.), tells this story:**

A man brought his brother to Pope Kyrillos VI. The man's brother was very weak and physicians couldn't find a treatment for his condition. The man told the Pope in his ear about his brother's condition. The Pope asked him to let his brother sit beside his (the Pope's) chair. After doing what he was told to do by the Pope, the man stood beside the altar door. He noticed that the Pope looks from a distance at his brother and says: "Shh... Shh." The weak brother lying beside the Pope's chair would then tremble. This was repeated several times, so the man told the Pope: "My brother is sick. Aren't we going to pray for him?" The Pope looked at him sharply... And again from time to time he (the Pope) would stand by the altar door and say "Shh... Shh".

The man's patience ran out and he again asked the Pope to take care of his brother. The Pope replied: "My son, they are a legion of demons and the angel of God is casting them out from him." The man asked: "When is he going to recover?" The Pope answered him: "It's now done. They have all left, and he is now OK. He will eat and drink and his health will be fine". At the end of the Mass, the once weak man left the church in apparent health. Pope Kyrillos VI was casting out demons like flies!!!



**From Professor Dr. Samir Fahim El-Minyawi, Professor at the Centre of Agricultural Research, Department of Atomic Radiation (Egypt)**

In 1977, I was secretary general of the First Arab Biologists Conference, which was held under the auspices of the Prime Minister. The chairman of the committee that prepared for this conference was the President of Ain Shams University. The volume of work was too much for only the two of us to handle. Upon leaving work, I was very tired and felt dizzy and sweaty, even though it wasn't summer weather. I couldn't breathe, and because of extreme exhaustion and sickness, I was transported by car to home.

In the evening, I went to see Dr. Ali Eissa, the well-known Professor of Cardiology, who found that I am suffering from coronary artery disease (narrowing or constriction.) I slept this night on the floor in my home's reception room. I opened the window. In this room, there is a picture of Pope Kyrillos VI with his signature and the verse saying "The salvation of the faithful is from the Lord, and He is their victory in difficult times."

This night I couldn't sleep well. I was thinking about my heart disease and how this happened despite the fact that I do physical exercises every morning.

I kept thinking until it was three in the morning. The weather was a bit cold, but despite this I felt the room's temperature gradually increasing, and I saw Pope Kyrillos VI coming through the window holding the cross. He stood beside my head and said: "Why are you sleeping this way, ya habib aboutk (your father's beloved)"?

I answered: "I am sick".

He said: "Rise... rise".

I stood and he held my head with his left hand, struck me with the cross on my heart three times, and said: "Don't take the treatment that was prescribed by the doctor you have visited." At the moment, I felt full of energy. Then the Pope started to leave through the window as he came, and the room's temperature began to decrease gradually.

I prayed the Lord's Prayer, thanking God for the good deed He has done to me, and was amazed by the greatness of this saint (Pope Kyrillos) who is still looking after his children even after his departure to Heaven.

What I have said is not an illusion or imagination; it is supported by material facts:

-The two electrocardiograms (ECGs or EKGs) done for me by Dr. Ali Eissa before and after Pope Kyrillos VI's visit (only 16 hours apart).

-The prescription written by the same doctor.

Dr. Ali Eissa (a Muslim) was stunned by what happened, and asked me to stop all treatment, and whenever we met he used to tell me: "Your story has no medical explanation".

And it happened one day that we met the University President at a ceremony for awarding prizes and medals to some University professors. Dr. Ali Eissa told the University President while pointing at me: "Do you know this man"? The President answered: "Of course I know him very well".

Dr. Ali Eissa replied: "This man puzzled me and defied medicine".

The University President said: "We were about to loose him last year (he was about to die".)

Dr. Ali Eissa replied: "He visited me, and I examined him and did an electrocardiogram for him. He was sick. After one day, he came back, and asked me to examine him again. I refused, but as he insisted, I re-examined him. It was an amazing surprise... I found his heart completely normal... I can't find an explanation for this until now".

The University President replied: "He told me the story... Their 'Sheikh' who was their former Patriarch visited him."



**My name is "Safwat Yaakoub Abdel-Malek", so how could they call me "Kyrillos?"**

"Safwat" and "Kyrillos"... There is no linguistic relationship between the two names and no similarity whatsoever. So how could a person confuse both names, especially given the fact

that this person is non-Christian ("Kyrillos" is a very Christian name in Egypt).

I was preparing my doctoral thesis for submission to one of the Universities in Egypt. Scientific research is tedious and difficult for many reasons... But the most painful of these reasons are those obstacles of personal nature that are unrelated to the research subject itself. We have to accept these difficulties with a thankful attitude, knowing that God never forsakes us and never leaves us to fail.

As matters were getting more complicated, I was praying to God, asking for the intercession of Pope Kyrillos VI, and in this way I was able to overcome obstacles one by one. I felt the interference of Heaven, and the help of God when a date was set for my viva voce (for defending my thesis).

But I was aware of another evil human plot aiming at destroying and rendering useless my efforts, pains and the long nights I spent on my work, or at least it was aiming at reducing the scientific value of my thesis. This matter wasn't hidden to some people, and they were watching in fear what tomorrow is going to bring.

I sent to (the late) His Grace Bishop Mina, the late Bishop and Abbot of St. Mina Monastery, asking for the intercession of St. Mina the Martyr and his beloved Pope Kyrillos VI.

At last, the thesis was accepted, and I got a much higher grade (distinction grade) than what I was expecting. How mighty is God! All human plots become nothing beside Him. His power and might control human hearts and wills.

You might ask me: Where is Pope Kyrillos VI's intercession in this story? I was feeling his intercession throughout all my research years, and he wouldn't leave me in doubt, questioning his intercession. One of the Professors who examined my thesis told me: "Whenever I asked for your thesis to read it, I found myself saying: 'Where is Kyrillos' thesis'... Do you have a relative named Kyrillos"?

How powerful and great is your intercession, Pope Kyrillos. Glory be to God in His saints.

### **Mariam Arrived after 21 Years!!**

Uncle Shafik, a blessed and kind-hearted man, was serving at the Social Service Office of the Coptic Orthodox Patriarchate in El-Azbakiah, Cairo, Egypt, during the 1960s. Everyday on his way to work, he used to go to the Patriarchate to receive Pope Kyrillos VI's blessing.

One day, Uncle Shafik and his family met Pope Kyrillos at St. Mina Monastery in Mariut. Mr. Shafik and his family (his wife and a young lady) were part of a group trip to the monastery. As they stood to receive the Pope's blessing, the Pope asked the head of the family: "Who is this young lady?" Mr. Shafik replied: "This is my wife and this is my daughter." The Pope replied: "Is she your daughter? Or your sister's daughter (niece)?" The man answered: "Actually, Sayedna, she is my niece. I don't have any children of my own, and I have been married for 21 years".

The Pope then said: "Don't be sad... Mariam is coming." The man replied: "Sayedna, my wife is 45 years old." The Pope told him: "Elizabeth was old in age my son"...

After a year elapsed, Uncle Shafik got his baby girl and called her Mariam as told by Pope Kyrillos VI.



**From Mr. Isaac Sedrak, Manager at the Egyptian General Organisation of Civil Aviation**

In 1967 upon my return from Jerusalem, I went with my wife and younger brother to St. Mark's Church (El-Markossiah) around the month of August to attend the Vigil Service of Vespers. After the prayer service, Pope Kyrillos left through a side door. I told my wife: "Let's go to have the blessing of His Holiness and ask him to pray for us to have a child." We quickly followed the Pope, so he stopped walking. As we reached him, he said to me in the presence of my wife and brother (and God is a witness of what I say): "You are coming to ask to have a child of your own... May the Lord give you a boy." I was surprised. How could His Holiness know what I had in my mind. I bowed in respect to him, and kissed the holy cross (in his hand) and his pure hand. He prayed for us and we left amazed.

In September 1968, the Pope's prophecy was fulfilled, and God gave us a baby boy whom we called "Nabil".

## عرف طلبتنا

الأستاذ / نظمي بطرس المحامي المعروف بالأسكندرية وعضو مجلسها العلي

كتب في سجل معجزات دير الشهيد مار مينا في ١٠/١٠/١٩٧٥ ما يأتي :

زرت دير القديس مينا بصحراء مريوط ملتصقا بركاته ، وبركة أبي الحبيب المتنيح الطوباوي البابا كيرلس السادس الذي لمست بركته في كثير من النواحي ، ومنها إنه في خلال زيارة ومعى زوجتي وابنتي ، منحنا قداسه البركة ، وتساءل عن ابن لنا ، وقال : سيكون لكما ابن في القريب ، وليكن اسمه مرقس . وبعد هذه الزيارة بأيام حملت زوجتي ، ثم جاء ابننا الذي أطلق عليه تيمنا "ابن البابا كيرلس " ، وقد أسميته " شريف " .

ذهبت لقداسة البابا رفقة السادة / فريد الفرعوني وكيل المجلس العلي ، والأستاذ (الوزير) البرت برسوم سكرتير المجلس ، والأستاذ حنا برسوم عضو المجلس ، وإذ لمحني البابا كيرلس ليتسم وحياتي قائلا : " أهلا أبو شريف " فدهشت لمعرفة الاسم ولم يكن قد مضى على تسميته بضعة أيام ، واستأذنته ليحمل هذا الاسم ، فوافق على أن يعمد باسم " مرقس " .. فلنكن بركة أبي البابا كيرلس مع شعبه دائما .

## ربنا يدك ولد

السيد / اسحق سدراك اسحق – المدير بالهيئة المصرية العامة للطيران المدني

يذكر سيادته واقعة مشابهة سبق أن قرأت نداء فسي جريدة وطني لطلب معجزات البابا كيرلس السادس ولكني لم أتذكر المعجزة التي حدثت معي رغم إنني أعيش فيها منذ ١١ سنة إلى الآن ، وقد نبهني إليها ما قرأته من معجزات في كتبكم العديدة .. أرجو معذرتي إذ تأخرت ، وها هي المعجزة .

بعد عودتي من القدس عام ١٩٦٧ توجهت إلى الكنيسة المرقسية ( خلال شهر أغسطس تقريبا ) ومعى زوجتي وشقيقي الأصغر لحضور صلاة عشية ، وبعدها غادر البابا الكنيسة من الباب الجانبي ، فقلت لزوجتي " تعالي نأخذ بركة سيدنا ليصلي لنا من أجل الخلفة " ، وأسرعنا وراءه ، فتوقف قداسه عن السير ، وعندما اقتربنا منه قال لي أمام زوجتي وأخي ويشهد الله علي : " أنت جاي علشان الخلفة .. ربنا يدك ولد " ، فذهلت كيف عرف ما أضمره في قرارة نفسي .. فانحنيت إجلالا له ، وقبلت الصليب المقدس ويده الطاهرة وصلى لنا ، وانصرفنا مندهشين .

وفي سبتمبر ١٩٦٨ تحققت نبوءة البابا ، ورزقني الله طفلا أسميناه " نبيل " .

## ✠ نِجَادِي عَلَيْهِم

السيدة / ناهد شكري إبراهيم - ١٣ شارع الشيخ يونس - المنصورة

ولدت ابني " يوسف " في أبريل ١٩٧٦ بعملية جراحية في عيادة دكتور/ أحمد عطا الله بعد أن تعسرت الولادة الطبيعية ، ولم أستطع إرضاع طفلي ، مما سبب له ، ولي الكثير من المتاعب ، وقد حذرني الطبيب من الحمل قبل سنتين ، ولكن شاء الله حدوث حمل بعد شهر قلائل ، لذا كنت في خوف شديد مما سيحدث لي مرة أخرى . كنت أنا وزوجي نصلي لله دوما لينقذني من أية متاعب عند الولادة .

وفي تذكار نياحة البابا كيرلس السادس في مارس ١٩٧٧ ، نزعت ورقة النتيجة (تقويم المحبة) وبها صورة البابا ووضعتها في ملابسي لكيلا تفارقني . ولما أحسست بالآلام الوضع توجهت إلي عيادة دكتور/ مجدي عبد العظيم ، وطلبت بلجاجة صلوات البابا كيرلس ، وشفاعة مار مينا لكيلا يتركاني وحتى لا يمتد مشرط الجراح إلي جسدي .

وحانت الساعة ، ولم يكن معي في الحجرة سوي شقيقتي سونيا ، وكان زوجي قد ذهب لإحضار بعض الأدوية ، وشعرت وقتها وأنا أتطلع لسقف الحجرة إن مارمينا والبابا كيرلس معي في الحجرة .. أحسست بوجودهما فعلا ، فطلبت منهما أن يعجلا بالولادة ، وكان الطبيب يقوم بتحضير حجرة العمليات ، والممرضات مشغولات معه .

وبينما كنت أعاني من الألم صرخت طالبة من شقيقتي قائلة : " انهدي لهم " ، وكنت أعني القديسين الشهيد مار مينا والبابا كيرلس اللذين أتشفع بهما ، فسمعتني إحدى الممرضات خارج الحجرة ، وتصورت إلي أقصد الطبيب ومساعدوه ، فذهبت مسرعة لإحضارهم ، فحضر الطبيب فتبين أن الولادة ستتم طبيعياً ، وهكذا كان ، لم تمتد إلي جسدي آلات الجراحة ، لأن يد الله قد امتدت ، وأنقذتني ، ولم أشعر بأي ألم أو تعب بالمقارنة بالولادة السابقة .. شكرا لله ، وللشهيد مار مينا والبابا كيرلس .

أخي - لم تشأ السيدة الفاضلة صاحبة هذه المعجزة أن تنعم وحدها ببركة البابا كيرلس ، بل لما عرفت أن هناك سيدة في غرفة مجاورة تعاني آلام الوضع ، منذ أربع وعشرين ساعة ، رقت قلبها ، وأرسلت لها صورة البابا كيرلس ، وطلبت إليها أن تتأديه وسوف ينجدها بشفاعته المقبولة أمام الله .. تعجب يا أخي ومجد الله .. لقد انتهت آلامها هي الأخرى ، ووضعت وليدها بعد ساعة واحدة .