## CURED FROM UNBELIEF

## The testimony of Stamatia Cassioti from Rhodes, Greece from the book *Nothing is Incurable for St. Nektarios*

I was quite an unbeliever, and I would oftentimes ridicule and yell at my husband who believed in God. When I had a miscarriage, I made a vow to St. Nektarios that, if I became pregnant again, I would name my baby either Nektarios (if it was a boy) or Nektaria (if it was a girl). I indeed became pregnant, but during the pregnancy I changed my mind and decided to name the baby after my father. The child died as I was carrying it in my womb.

Subsequently I became seriously ill. Some doctors were of the opinion that my condition was of neurological origin, while others diagnosed that I was suffering from spinal osteoarthritis. After taking many different medications and pills for a period of time without the slightest improvement, I reached the point of despair. In my hopelessness I remembered St. Nektarios. I cried a good deal in front of his icon, and I drank holy oil from the Saint's vigil lamp, which I had from his monastery in Aegina. I asked him to heal me and to strengthen my faith. My aches and pains disappeared immediately. I, however, once again began doubting that the Saint had granted me a miracle, and I reasoned that I had become well due to the medications.

A few days later, I started to develop pain again. I was admitted to the hospital. I was praying to God and asking forgiveness from St. Nektarios for my unbelief. At that point St. Nektarios appeared to me in a dream and promised that he would heal me, and he did.

I thank and praise our good and merciful God and His miracle-working Saint Nektarios.