# HEALING OF PULMONARY EMBOLISM

## The testimony of Mr. Pantelis Andronikos from Aegaleo, Greece
## from the book *Nothing is Incurable for Saint Nektarios*

I was at the Sbarouni clinic after being operated on my duodenum. During the recovery phase, apparently due to an oversight by the hospital personnel, I suffered a pulmonary embolism in my left lung, which caused me to fall into a coma. The doctors stated to my spouse that the medical profession was incapable of intervening at that point, and that I would succumb fatally to this incident.

Next to my bed there was another patient suffering from edema. He had a sister who would come to visit and care for him every day. His sister, who frequently visited the Monastery of Saint Nektarios, had brought him oil from the Saint's vigil lamp. She also gave some of this oil to my wife along with a small pendant containing an icon of the Saint. When my wife anointed me with the oil and placed the small icon around my neck, I was in a state of unconsciousness and running a fever of 40° Celsius. At that exact moment I saw Saint Nektarios calling me toward the small chapel at his monastery (where he would conduct the daily services) with the following words: "Come to chant, my child. I am waiting for you." Be it known that I have served as a chanter for approximately fifty years. At once, in a miraculous way, my fever started dropping, and within an hour I had come to my senses. The following morning when my children came to visit me, they found me fully recovered and eating soup.

I thank and glorify Saint Nektarios from the depth of my soul. I ask him to forgive me for delaying to publicize this great miracle he performed, and I also ask him to liberate me from the frequent bouts of gastritis I experience. The Saint actually alleviates the pain when I cross my stomach with his oil. Additionally, I visit his Monastery every year on his feast day to receive strength. Finally, I never cease proclaiming his miracles to well-disposed, fellow Christians.