Dear Father of St. Nektarios Monastary

I am a young 24 year old girl who had the oppertunity to visit the monastary of St. Nektarios this past weekend. Prior to visiting the monastary I was a selfish, rotten, spoiled, cold hearted human being who had forgotten what life was about. I only honestly cared for myself and what others felt didnt really matter to me! I had lost myself and I had forgotten about the meaning of true life. Without a thought I payed no attention to religion, I payed no attention to church and I payed no attention to prayer. Physically I was on earth attending to my everyday carrer but emotionally I was dead because I had for a very long time pushed God away from my life.

The only thing I cared about was myself, my friends and how to party. I never cared

about my family, They were not important to me.

Every Sunday prior to my visit to the Monestary my Mother would beg me to go to Church but I would say. No Thank you, I don't want to go to church, I don't want to waste my time with phoney want to be nuns. But the only recson I agreed to come to the monastary was because my God mother beggedme.

So I came and I am internally gratefull that I did come because I was on the verge of discrace.

Once attending the monastary and seeing all of the fathers devotions to God I realized how I have been running my life. And what I needed to change with my life; I wanted to thank all of the fathers at the monastery for being not only wonderful hosts, for providing our meals but also for providing all the wonderfull prayers.

Although I only spoke to a few of the fathers each and everyone of them touched my life

and helped me grow emotionally and spiritually closer to God than I have ever been before. I am internally gratefull for spending the week-end at the monastary. Staying at the Monastary, eating along with all the fathers and listening to all of the prayers during mealtime and during church was truly a wonderful experience. I notice the state that I was in during the middle of the day on Saturday. And in tears walking from St. Nektarios to the place where I was sleeping I realized how foolish I had been and that I needed to change my life. Staying at the Monastary opened my heart and soul to ask God for his embrace and to ask him to come into my life once again As in the past I had shut the lord Jesus Christ out of my life tottaly in words, thoughts, in spiritual and emotional prayers.

I want to thank all of you for letting me share your world as I did this past weekend. You are all God's Angels and I want to thank you for showing me what I have been missing, in the Lord Jesus Christ our God and savior. Since my visit to the monastary one of my aunts told me that she noticed a change in my face and attitude. As I was talking more about God and all about how wonderful God is and I told her that yes I have changed and it's truly the miracle of St. Nektarios and it's all of the blessings that I received from the church before and after confession.

I thank the lord for giving me a brand new life, for allowing me to embresse his love threw the books that I now read (that's purchased from you at the monastary) And since the visit at St. Nektarios I have been reading and praying and giving thanks to the things that

really didn't matter to me before. I give thanks for the sunlight, I give thanks for the birds that sing in the morning and in prayer I give thanks to all of you at the monastary. If it wasn't for my experience with you at the monastary I don't think I would be the person that I am right now.

So from the bottom of my heart I thank you.

God is truly our refuge and strength!

With love (the girl who had been lost but now she has been found)

LOTS OF LOVE

MARY.

P.S.

As a token of my appreciation from the bottom of my heart I give you this donation to help you, with St. Nektarios Church or whatever you need, or ~~your~~ monastary!

MARY.