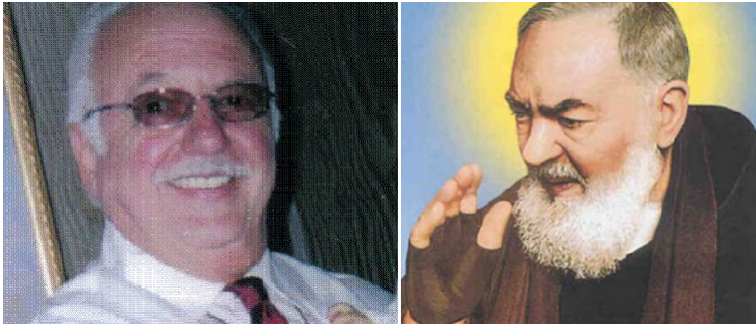


PADRE PIO'S CAR DONATED BY ANTHONY FUINA



This Man Met Padre Pio—After the Saint's Death

“Let us always remember all miracles are gifts from God.”

Anthony Fuina of Long Island was a walking miracle. He credited the intercession of Padre Pio for curing him of cancer in 1997. Since then, he devoted himself to bringing others to Christ through Padre Pio.

When a tumor was found in Anthony's colon, half was surgically removed, and a biopsy was taken. He was anxiously waiting for the results a few days later.

The phone rang, but it wasn't his doctor. It was a real estate agent asking for Anthony to bring the keys to the house so it could be shown. He said yes, hoping he wouldn't miss the call from the doctor while dropping off the key. He recalled:

It was a rainy day. As I approached a traffic light, I saw a figure waving from the distance. The man approached the car and begged me, ‘Please! Give me a lift to Jerusalem Avenue and Hicksville Road.’ He said that he'd been waiting all morning for a lift. I never pick up hitchhikers, but some overpowering feeling came over me, and I told this bearded man, dressed in a white baker's uniform, to get in. I felt an immediate tie to this man I did not know.

In my car he told me I was a good man for putting aside my appointment to take him to his destination. He told me he sensed I was worried over a sickness I had. I was amazed. I told him I just had a surgical procedure done to remove a portion of a tumor, and that I have been anxiously waiting for the results. I felt an overwhelming feeling of peace and calmness with this man sitting next to me. He asked me if he could place his hand where I had my surgery and pray for me. He began praying in another language. The sensation that took over my body was so incredibly intense and miraculous, that I felt the hairs stand from my flesh. I called out, ‘O My God, I cannot believe this, I can't wait until I tell my wife.’ The electricity piercing my body through his hand was unbelievable. He told me, ‘You are healed! You are healed, the Holy Spirit has entered upon you!’ I was getting jolted with this wonderful feeling. I anxiously asked, ‘Who are you?’ He told me that he was a Servant of God. I was speechless and amazed. When we reached our destination, he told me again that I was healed, and that I should go to healing masses whenever I could to pray for those in need. As he got out of my car, I thanked him for his prayers and told him to be careful as he crossed the street. He got to the other side and waved good-bye. The traffic light changed and I tried to take one more glance of this wonderful man, but as I looked he was gone. I made a right turn and continued to look for him through my mirrors, but he was gone. Where could this man that I felt so much a part of have gone?

I drove back home with this continuing euphoria that was to remain with me throughout the day and night. I couldn't wait to tell my wife Barbara and my family.

The biopsy report was in and Dr. Ferrara was happy to inform me that the tumor was benign (negative), however, he still had to remove the remainder of the tumor. I jumped for joy.... My family was ecstatic and could not believe what I was telling them. That evening, I awoke from a pulling sensation, which felt like tugs on the area of my surgical procedure. My wife asked me what was the matter. I told her ... it was almost like someone was removing the rest of my tumor.

During surgery to remove the other half of the tumor, the doctor found...there was nothing to remove! The doctor was shocked, but Anthony knew he had been healed through the intercession of Padre Pio.

He was checked regularly. In 2000, the cancer was found to have returned, fourth stage:

I prayed to God for strength, for the sake of my daughter, who was to be married the following week. Once again my family was reliving this nightmare. This time it was more threatening and risky.

My daughter Stacey, came home and handed me a card with a picture of a man on it. I took one look at this picture and warmth began piercing my body. 'Where did you get this picture? You must tell me! It's him! This is the man I picked up that blessed and prayed over me and said was healed, three years ago!' My daughter responded, 'Dad! This man is deceased.' I said that was impossible. I insisted, 'This is the man that sat with me in my car. She went to church to pray for me, then stopped by our friends, the Palazzo's, who gave her the Padre Pio card. The family told her I was to hold onto this picture. We both cried and she said she would find out more about Padre Pio. I found my friend, who I had picked up three years ago! YES! It was PADRE PIO! He was there to help me then, and I know he is here to help me now. Padre Pio is all around me.

The prayers from everyone began to pour in from friends, priests and nuns, Knights of Columbus. The power of prayer enabled me to become less afraid. I began chemo and radiation treatments. My daughter told the Palazzolo's of my jaw dropping reaction when she gave me the Padre Pio picture. They invited us to their home for a blessing with a crucifix and a medal of Padre Pio. I experienced the empowering feeling all over again, sending the chills running down my spine. Padre Pio was in our thoughts, in our prayers and beside me though the most difficult time in my life. I was praying to Padre Pio, to please destroy cancer cells I have in my body. I did this each treatment and visualized their disappearance.

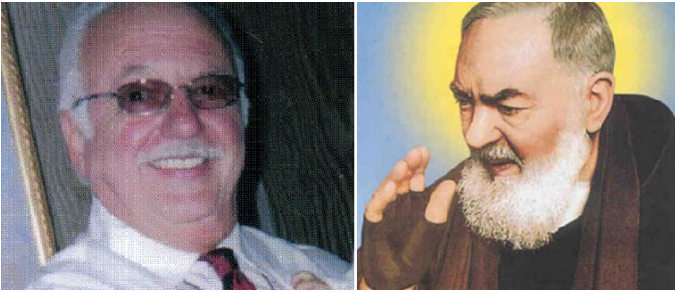
I got the feeling that this was Padre Pio's way of assuring me everything was going to be alright. Following an endoscopic procedure, I awoke and saw my wife crying, I thought dear God don't let it be bad news. The doctor who had a bewildered happy face and blurted out the great news, 'It's gone! Your cancer is not there!' I couldn't comprehend because I was still a little oozy from the sedation. 'You are one lucky man.' My wife and I began to cry with tears of happiness.

I know who my cure was, and who was responsible for my success! He never left my side through many ordeals. He was always there for me and with me. My cure is 'Padre Pio!' He has changed our lives forever. Padre Pio, is a saintly soul who deserves the title of a true Saint. Padre Pio, from my family and me, thank you! Please continue to look over my family and I, as I will always continue to look upon you as my 'Padre'.

Anthony and his wife attended the 2002 canonization of Padre Pio.

Anthony died Oct.6, 2017, at age 82

Historia del auto de Padre Pio donado por Anthony Fuina



Anthony Fuina y Padre Pio

El Padre Pío ha realizado varios milagros en vida y también después de su muerte. Para Anthony Fuina, un padre de familia estadounidense, uno de estos casos fue la curación del cáncer de colon que padecía.

En 1997 a Anthony le detectaron un tumor grande en el colon y los médicos le dijeron que debían quitárselo por partes. Un día mientras él esperaba los resultados de la primera operación lo llamaron por teléfono, pero no era el hospital sino su agente de bienes raíces que le pedía que le llevara las llaves de su casa para mostrarla a los clientes.

Él accedió y mientras conducía por la calle, un desconocido se acercó a su auto y le pidió que lo llevara a una determinada calle. Anthony nunca había hecho esto, pero por una extraña razón se sentía ligado a ese desconocido.

El hombre le agradeció por su gesto y le hizo notar que lo veía preocupado por una enfermedad. Anthony se sorprendió y le contó la historia del cáncer que sufría y le dijo que esperaba con ansias los resultados de la primera operación.

“La presencia de este hombre a mi lado me sobreabundó un sentimiento de paz y calma. Él me preguntó si podía colocar su mano donde me había operado y si podía rezar por mí. Entonces comenzó a orar en otra lengua. La sensación que se apoderó de mi cuerpo era increíblemente intensa y milagrosa, sentí que se erizaban los pelos de mi piel. La electricidad que perforaba mi cuerpo a través de su mano era increíble. Grité: ‘Oh Dios mío, no puedo creer esto, no puedo esperar a contárselo a mi esposa’”, narró Anthony en su testimonio.

Cuando terminó de rezar, el desconocido le dijo: “¡Estás curado! ¡Has sido sanado por el Espíritu Santo que ha entrado en ti!”. Anthony estaba atónito y le preguntó: “¿Quién eres?” El hombre le respondió que era un sirviente de Dios.

Al llegar a su destino, el desconocido le volvió a decir que estaba curado y le pidió que fuera a misas de sanación cada vez que pudiera para rezar por los necesitados. Anthony le agradeció por su oración y se despidieron.

El hombre se alejó y cuando Anthony volteó este había desaparecido. Se preguntó “¿A dónde pudo haber ido ese hombre con el que me sentí tan ligado?”.

Cuando el médico le reveló los resultados, le dijo que no había peligro respecto al tumor porque era benigno y que lo operarían de nuevo para extraer lo que quedaba. Sin embargo, en la segunda cirugía, los médicos se sorprendieron porque no había ningún rastro del tumor.

Anthony y su familia se alegraron. Pero en el 2000, en uno de sus chequeos médicos, le dieron una mala noticia: el cáncer había regresado, estaba muy avanzando y el tratamiento era muy riesgoso.

Un día su hija Stacey fue a su casa y le entregó una imagen religiosa. Al mirarla, Anthony se sorprendió.

“Le dije: ‘¿Dónde conseguiste esta fotografía? ¡Debes decírmelo! ¡Es él! ¡Este es el hombre que recogí de la calle, que me bendijo, rezó por mí y me dijo que estaba sano, hace tres años!’. Mi hija respondió: ‘Papá, este hombre está muerto’. Yo dije que era imposible y le insistí: ‘Este es el hombre que se sentó a mi lado en mi auto’”, narró Anthony.

Su hija entonces le dijo que ella había ido a rezar por él a la iglesia y unos amigos de su familia le dieron la imagen del Padre Pío y le dijeron que Anthony debía aferrarse a ella en esos tiempos difíciles.

“Los dos lloramos y ella me dijo que averiguar más sobre el Padre Pío ¡Encontré a mi amigo que había recogido de la calle hace tres años! ¡Sí! ¡Fue el Padre Pío! Él estuvo allí para ayudarme y ahora está aquí para volver a hacerlo”, manifestó Anthony.

Mientras él recibía las quimioterapias, todos sus amigos rezaban por su recuperación. Incluso su hija contó la historia del desconocido y el auto a la familia que le había regalado la estampa y ellos los invitaron a su casa para rezar con una cruz y una medalla del Padre Pío.

Ese día, mientras rezaba, Anthony volvió a experimentar la sensación que tuvo hacía tres años y le rezaba con intensidad al Padre Pío para que destruyera las células cancerígenas que tenía en el cuerpo.

Repitió esa misma plegaria en cada quimioterapia hasta que un día los médicos decidieron hacerle una endoscopia para saber si el cáncer había desaparecido.

“Cuando me desperté vi a mi esposa llorando y pensé ‘Dios que no sean malas noticias’. El médico, que estaba feliz y tenía una cara de desconcierto, me dio la gran noticia: ‘¡Se ha ido! ¡Tu cáncer no está! Eres un hombre afortunado’”, recordó Anthony.

El estadounidense asegura que “mi cura es el Padre Pío. Él ha cambiado nuestras vidas para siempre” y contó que lo llama “mi Padre”.

En el año 2002, Anthony y su esposa Bárbara estuvieron presentes en la canonización del Padre Pío de Pietrelcina en Roma.

Anthony falleció el 6 de Octubre del 2017, a los 82 años