



ALPHA + OMEGA
God's Way Till Eternity

Behold, he cometh with the clouds,
and every eye shall see him, and they
also that pierced him. And all the tribes of
the earth shall bewail themselves because of him.
Even so. Amen.
I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end,
saith the Lord God, who is, and who was,
and who is to come, the Almighty.

Revelation 1:7-8

The power of prayer moves mountains – pray, trust Jesus, repent, forgive and make peace with one another

03/03/2010 at 20h35

Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, I thank you for everything. My Lord Jesus, I am fixing my eyes upon Jesus.*

[Fernanda writes] *I was fixing my eyes upon Jesus¹. My Precious Jesus' Sacred Face changed so much. There was blood and water again. His eyes blinked to me – the left one more. Jesus, thank you. I was singing to Jesus then I went to sing in tongues to Jesus.*

[Fernanda] *My precious Lord, I love you. Thank you.*

Jesus Christ

My child, first I want to say to you, thank you very much for fixing your eyes on me, your Jesus. What a great pleasure, what a joy given to my heart and my Blessed Mother's. My daughter, I was absorbed by all the love poured into our hearts. My child, yes, my Sacred Face [changed] so much for you. I told you before, it's my love given to you. My child, don't think it's not real. It's me, your Jesus. I gave my life for you, for all my children, and you, my child, appreciate this love so much. You adore me with all your heart, my "humble servant" – the name that I gave to you. I chose you in your mother's womb and you have been obedient to me and my Mother. I want to say thank you for loving me. My child, I see your tears now with such great love for me. You are worthy of my love, never doubt that you are my precious child. I am your Jesus. My daughter, I am your Spouse. You are my bride. I always take care of you and your loved ones. Your gratitude to me, your Jesus, is my great affair. My child, you are my treasure, my jewel kept in a box with your name engraved, written in letters of gold, known by heaven [as] my humble servant Fernanda.

My child, don't despair. Your life is in my hands, my Mother's promise is here. I know, my child, you are a bit disappointed about our secret. My Beloved Mother is here waiting for you. She has something to convey to you, my Petal.

Mother Mary

My child, I am your loving Mother, the Mother of your Jesus, my adorable Son adored by you. I want to say thank you, my child, my Son's Andorinha². I was listening to every word said to my Son. I heard your conversation between my Son and you, his humble servant. I was very touched by your tears of love given to my Son. My dear Son looks at you with immense love.

¹ Referring to an image of the Sacred Face of Jesus.

² Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

My child, I know you are waiting for my promise that I gave you. My child, I never go back on my word. I revealed it to you – you know exactly what it is. Tonight, I promise you, my child, everything will be open for you. Tonight, my child, my little one, I, your Mother Mary, will give you a clear vision of everything. I will reveal it in detail to you, my child. Never doubt your Jesus and me, your Mother. We love you, my child. Remember, little flower from heaven, given to both of us, my child, we need you urgently. Time is running out. Time is near for my Son's hand (it's getting tired), for my Son's Kingdom. My Son is suffering, the world has to see what pain we are going through. You, my child, understand that my Son's Second Coming to the world is near, the End of Times is near. My children don't want to repent. My child, my Son and I are preparing you to soon be helping my Beloved Son and I. My child, all of this, my Son has told you already. I am saying, I repeat my Son's words for you to know that your mission is real, your task is done for you. But, my daughter, I will be on this mission with you. It's my Son's chosen desire. My child, I want to say thank you for accepting my Beloved Son's mission that he has given to you. My Son calls you "my little warrior".

My child, I give you my blessing and to your loved ones. Thank you for responding to my call.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my dear Mother, for inviting me to converse with you. I love you, dear Mother.*

My Son is waiting for you.

Jesus Christ

My Andorinha, I am with you here.

Thank you for sitting so long in this position to converse with your Jesus. My daughter, you keep looking at me. I like that. I am your Lord, your God, sitting with you at this moment. Soon you will see me, your Jesus, in manifestation to you, face to Face with your loving Jesus when the time is right for that. I know your kisses, your caresses – they have been felt by me, what a great comfort to your Jesus.

My child, you want to know when you were singing to me and then singing in tongues, and you were translating into English... My child, the other day at the shrine, I gave you the gift of interpretation of tongues, but you are still doubting it.

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, did my Lord like the way I was singing in tongues? So, my Jesus, did it make sense to Jesus, the words I was saying, singing?*

My child, you were singing perfectly. You must do it more often. It pleases me. Remember, I gave all these gifts.

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, at the Life in the Spirit Seminar, they asked me to give a testimony next week about me, about the gifts I have received from Jesus, but my Jesus you, my Lord, you have to help me with that, please Jesus. I want to be honest with your children and tell them the whole truth about my gifts. Thank you, Jesus.*

My daughter, it's my delight, my joy to remind you of all your gifts. First, you have the gift of love, the beatitudes, understanding, patience, wisdom, knowledge and discernment (my child, we have been interrupted...), the gift of tongues, interpretation of tongues, singing in tongues, conversations

with your Jesus, prophecy, the peacemaker between my children, the gift of forgiveness, gift of visions, laying³ in the Spirit.

My child, I gave you all the gifts, the fruits, all the gifts of the Holy Spirit because you need all of these gifts to do your mission for me, your Jesus.

[Fernanda writes] *I kissed Jesus and I said that I love him.*

[Fernanda] *My Jesus' whole Sacred Face is so beautiful. Thank you, my Jesus. Can I ask my Jesus to help me then to write and say my testimony? Please my Jesus, thank you my Jesus.*

My child, when you are ready, we will do it.

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, can I please ask my precious Lord a favour, if it's my Jesus' holy will? My Jesus, you know better what is better for him. Lord Jesus, your son _____, my cousin, had a big operation on his heart and then he had no feeling in his leg and now he has a lung infection. Lord Jesus, I ask this in my Jesus' name if my precious Lord wants to heal him. My Jesus, you know what is best for him. Thank you, my Jesus.*

My child, I don't like it when we are interrupted.

My daughter, my child, my son _____ is in my hands – it's been placed in my hands, in my care. My child, the power of prayers moves mountains. With your Jesus, nothing is impossible. They must believe in me, trust me completely. I will heal my son _____. They must make peace between their families. It's time now for reconciliation, for peace between all of them – I say all of them. I repeat again, they must look around and see that it's not worth taking revenge, having hatred. They must love one another with all their hearts as I love all my children equally. They must learn to forgive as I forgave my enemies. They must ask forgiveness to my Father as I asked my Father to forgive my enemies.

My daughter, I suffered so much pain for my children because I love them. I want to save all my children. They must repent, repent. Love comes from me, your Jesus, your God. Hate, revenge, malice and impurities of the heart are not from me. My daughter, convey this message to these, my children. Tell them how much I love them. I will protect them. I will bless them. They must remember this: I created them. I gave them the Breath of Life. My desire is to save all my precious children.

Thank you, my dear children. This is your Jesus of Nazareth, your God, your Lord, the Saviour of the world. I love you, my children.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Lord for your immense love to us, my Jesus.*

My child, thank you for praying, for caring about my children. You are my peacemaker, my child.

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, there is something very heavy in my heart. I want to ask my Divine Jesus, please my Jesus, if my Jesus can't answer me on this question, I understand. I am sorry, my Jesus. I don't want to ever offend my precious Jesus. Today I was watching TV, Sky News. They were talking about Madeleine McCann, your precious daughter. Three years ago, she disappeared from Algarve and my Jesus knows, they never found your little girl. My Jesus, I know I am not worthy to know, but I know my Jesus knows about her, everything about your precious daughter. My Jesus, in your name, I am*

³ The original word was "lay", which can also be written as resting, slain, slaying in the Spirit.

your instrument, your servant to serve you, my Lord. Sorry my Jesus about this question. Thank you, my Jesus.

Oh, my daughter my humble servant, watching you, looking at your innocent childlike face, your question. I know its heavy on your heart. My child, I put that question in your heart. I was watching you in these moments. My child, I am not upset with you about this. You never offended me after I purified you. Thank you for your obedience to your Jesus, your Holy Spirit.

...private message removed...

My child, I bless you and your loved ones. My peace to you. The whole world needs love and my peace.

Thank you, my child, for this intimacy with your God, your Jesus, your Saviour.

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, I love you very much. Sua bênção⁴ – your Andorinha. Thank you, Jesus.*

[23h27]

⁴ Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing