



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

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## Fernanda's testimony is an example for the world: Jesus' soon is not always the soon we want – any delays are for a reason, a purpose

07/03/2010 at 15h10

### Jesus Christ

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[Fernanda] *My Precious Lord Jesus, thank you for everything. I am so sorry, my Jesus, that I didn't sit with my Jesus and my dear Mother. I apologise to my Jesus. I love you, my Lord, my Jesus and my dear Mother Mary.*

Oh my child, thank you for making time to sit with me, your Jesus. My child, my Petal, I missed you too – and my Blessed Mother. I know that you were not alone last night, but my child, I was watching you all the time.

Fix your eyes on me, my child, I want that.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Jesus.*

My child, today you are a bit stressed. Look at me, my child.

My child, I know you have to write your testimony. My daughter, I will help you. I know you want to make it perfect for your Jesus. You will, my child. You will touch my children's hearts with your love for me and my Mother and the Holy Spirit.

My daughter, do you want to start now?

[Fernanda] *Yes, my Jesus, my Lord. Please my Jesus. I need my Jesus' help.*

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[At 21h30, after the testimony, Fernanda writes] *Thank you, my Jesus, I love you, Jesus. I love you, my Mother Mary. Thank you for helping me.*

### Jesus Christ

My child, I want to say thank you for tonight. I am so enthralled with your love for me. My Mother, she is so enthralled and grateful for my child's love for me, her Son. My child, I am very, very happy for my Petal, my flower from heaven. Your love for me is the most balm to me and my Mother.

My daughter, today my heart was in pain because of my children's sins.

My child, you were fixing your eyes on me. Yes, my child, my Sacred Face was changing for you. My holy mouth, my lips: concentrate again on them. You can see my blood and water coming out.

[Fernanda writes] *I was fixing my eyes on Jesus' Sacred Face for a while.*

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[Fernanda] *My Jesus, is my Jesus giving me kisses or letting out your precious blood and water? Thank you, my Jesus.*

Oh my child, my delight, my jewel, I am so happy sitting here with you, doing all of this for you, watching your face, your expression when you look at me. You are thinking that you are not seeing properly. I know your eyes need reparation, but my child, I told you that I am going to heal them in my name. I know what you are thinking, that I promised you and nothing is happening. I know, my child, you don't want to say it, you don't want to hurt me or doubt me. My child, I need your help to do my work, to save my children. I will restore your eyes. Don't doubt your Jesus. Trust your God, your Lord, your Jesus.

My daughter, about my Sacred Face, I blinked my eyes now at you. It's me, I am really here. My lips, yes, I was sending kisses to you. My child, also, my precious blood and water were coming out of my lips for the salvation of my children, the salvation of their souls. Oh my daughter, what a joy sitting with you. My heart and my mouth are lighter now from all your love given to us.

My child, you are waiting for me to tell you if I liked the testimony that you gave tonight about my gifts to you, our relationship. My daughter, my precious little one, I wish all my children would listen with their hearts to your testimony, the honesty, the love, the sincerity. They should see what an example you are to them. I thank you, my child, for all that love given to me, my Mother, my Father, the Holy Trinity.

My child, my Mother, she is waiting to come and speak to you.

### **Mother Mary**

My child, I am your Mother Mary, the Mother of your adorable Jesus.

My daughter, I love you too, my Son's Andorinha<sup>1</sup>. I missed our conversation yesterday.

My child, what a beautiful testimony about my Son. You know, my child, how pleasing it is to my heart. On Tuesday, you are going to touch lots of children's hearts.

My child, I know you have been a bit sad, disappointed about our secret, that nothing has happened yet, that I didn't reveal it to you. My child, it's part of your patience. I told you that I will never go back on my word, but I will give it to you soon, soon, soon. I know, my daughter, that you are thinking that I have been saying "soon". My child, I don't want you to suffer anymore. I know as well that you haven't done anything with all my Son's messages to my children. You want to relay the private messages, but you don't have the time to do it. My Son and I, we understand your anguish. You are saying, "When, when my Mother?" My child, I will surprise you.

[Fernanda] *My Mother, I asked my Jesus to go to your holy place Ngome from 26 to 28 March, but I don't want to, I am scared to ask my boss \_\_\_\_\_. It's the end of the month and they will criticise me because of going again. My Mother, my Jesus said that I won't have to ask by that time, that I will be out of there. Today is already 7 March. What must I do, my Mother Mary? Also, what does Jesus say?*

Oh my child, your heart is so troubled because of this. I understand. My Son and I want peace, love and rest for you. My child, what my Son said is true. You don't have to worry about that, it's taken care of by my Son and me. Relax, my daughter. Your work is going to be for me and my Son. You are

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<sup>1</sup> Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

our instrument. We need you in Ngome, my holy pace. So, you do understand what I am saying? You will go. You don't have to ask permission. You only obey my Son and me.

My child, I want to say thank you for sitting here, for your time spent all these hours with us. I want you to go to the shrine, but you need to rest a little bit before you go. I bless you, my daughter, and your loved ones. I give you to my Son now. He is also waiting for you.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Mother. I love you, my special beloved Mother Mary.*

### **Jesus Christ**

My child, thank you for your time spent with us. You could have been sleeping, but you chose to sit with us. We appreciate it, my child.

My child, you want to know about my young child this morning who passed away, \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_'s son, my son. I will take care of him. I want to save him – there is still time for my child to be saved. Pray, pray the Divine Mercy for my child. The family must pray. Thank you, my child, for your thought to save my child.

My daughter, go in my peace, my peace I give you, I bless you and your loved ones.

My child, our son \_\_\_\_\_, is going to be released of his pains, sufferings now, soon. I know how concerned you are about him. You don't want to ask me again.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Jesus. I love you, my Saviour, my Jesus, Jesus, Jesus.*