



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 Divine Mercy will triumph over the whole world and will be worshipped by all souls – Jesus' Second Coming is very prominent

10/03/2010 at 22h20

Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, my Saviour, my life, my King, my Lord of Lords, I praise your name above all names. My Jesus, is my Jesus crying?*

[Fernanda writes] *I was fixing my eyes upon Jesus' Sacred Face. His Sacred Face was changing so much. I was tired, I wanted to sleep. I opened my eyes and his Sacred Face was full of blood. I asked Jesus why there was blood and if that's what they did to my Jesus. His whole Sacred Face was completely changing. It was too beautiful.*

Jesus Christ

My daughter, you are so tired. I let you sleep in my arms for a while. Oh my child, you are so tired, but you didn't want to go to bed without our conversation. I thank you, my child.

My daughter, my pearl, I showed you my Sacred Face full of blood. My Sacred Face was so disfigured, that's what they did to me. My child, I wanted to show you what mankind is doing to me again, repeating the same thing over and over again.

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, is it very sore? Does it hurt very much? My Jesus, I am sorry. Sorry, my Jesus.*

Yes, my child, what my children are doing to me hurts me very much. Oh, if [only] my children would see the atrocities done to me, your Jesus – it's unacceptable – what I suffer for my children, for them not to be in condemnation! I desperately want to save my children. My child, will you help me, your Jesus?

[Fernanda] *My God, my Lord, I gave my will to my Jesus. Oh my Jesus, I want to help my Jesus, my Mother Mary. I am your servant. I am your instrument. My Jesus, my Lord, I allow my Jesus to use my mouth, my voice. My whole body, soul and mind belong to my Jesus. Jesus, I am at your feet to serve you. Take me as I am. I am yours. I repeat, I am your instrument, my Jesus.*

Oh, my Andorinha¹, thank you, thank you, for all your will given to me, for the gift of yourself to me. My Mother, my Father, the Holy Spirit, they are all rejoicing now for your beautiful heart, purified by your Jesus to serve me. My humble servant, your humility is my passion, it's my desire for my other children to see the example that you are to the world. My child, you are always saying to me, "I love you Jesus." Do you know my child, the empathy for my heart, your passion for your Jesus, is my balm, my incense for my heart. Thank you, my Andorinha.

¹ Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

[Fernanda] *Lord Jesus, can my Jesus help me with this? I am going to talk about the image with Bernadette. Can my Jesus please help to choose what must I talk about, which one is my Jesus' choice? Thank you, Jesus.*

My child, what you are asking me now, it pleases me. Thank you for thinking about your Jesus' opinion on this. All that is said in the book of my daughter, sister, St Faustina², it's all made [by] my hand and chosen by me, but I understand what you are saying, my little one, your thoughts on this matter. I will help you...

- It's about my rays: [Diary] 299
- My host in the monstrance: [Diary] 336, 344, 657, 1046
- [Rays] from the image of the host in the monstrance covering the whole world: [Diary] 441
- The triumph of Divine Mercy: [Diary] 1789
- Spreading over the entire world: [Diary] 87
- Coming alive: [Diary] 416, 417, 851
- Effect: [Diary] 1379

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Jesus, for helping me to choose the readings for Jesus' image for tomorrow at the church. Jesus, please, can my Lord Help? I want to make photocopies. I can't get out of the business, the shop. Please Jesus.*

My child, I will help you with this. I know it's difficult for you there, but, my child, very soon you are going to be out of there for good. You are going to be free to work for me, your God, your Jesus.

My child, today you are very restless, uncomfortable. My child, do not fear, I am here with you. The noise is nothing. My child, very soon you are going to have a nice chair, nice table, chosen by my Blessed Mother, for us to sit at and converse properly.

My child, my dear Mother, she is waiting for you, my little one.

Mother Mary

Good evening my child, I thank you for your precious time spent with us. I am your Mother, the Mother of your God the Father. My child, your concern to ask my Beloved Son for help in choosing the Divine Mercy reading – I was listening to everything, every word said. Oh my child, you are my Son's desire for his work, our work.

My child, I know how difficult it is for you to be in this position, not being able to do your work for my Son. My child, but you understand the reason. I told you that this month you will be out of there, that work.

My little one of my Son, today you keep moving your back, it's sore. My child, your chair, your table is on its way. You know, my child, I have good taste, especially for my children like you. My little pearl, as my Son calls you, you wonder when what I revealed to you is going to happen. I know, my little one, you are very excited saying, "When?"

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Mother. My Mother Mary, I love you very much. I want to pay my credit card. M-Net is off. I can't see my emails on my phone.*

² Referring to the *Diary of Saint Maria Faustina Kowalska*. The subsequent number references below refer to the Diary entries in the book.

My child, when you are out of that place, you are going to be like a bee. We are going to spend a lot of time working together. My Son's Second Coming is very prominent. My child, all your financial problems... you are going to sort out everything.

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

My Son is here, pouring his blessings on you.

Jesus Christ

My daughter, today we are late again. Thank you for still being awake for me and my Blessed Mother.

My Petal, my Blessed Mother and I, we are very pleased to give you what she revealed to you.

My daughter, your head is just turning and turning, and your eyes are closing.

[Fernanda] *I love my Jesus with all my heart.*

My Petal, I give you my Blessing. My love to you and your loved ones. Go in my peace, my peace I give you always, my humble servant Fernanda. Rest, rest, rest.

[Fernanda] *Sua bênção³, Mãe⁴ and my Father God, my Jesus and the Holy Trinity.*

Bless you, my child.

³ Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

⁴ Portuguese to English translation: Mother