



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

Many today don't care about Jesus' pains and sufferings, they refuse to repent and stop sinning, but soon some will change their ways

28/03/2010 at 01h12

Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, I love you very much. I thank you for everything, for the beautiful day, Jesus.*

Jesus Christ

My daughter, I thank you for everything, for sitting at this hour with me, your Jesus and my Blessed Mother.

My daughter, you are in an awkward position to write our conversation, but, my child, I want to say thank you for your willingness to sit with me, not going to bed without our conversation.

My child, today was an amazing day, an indescribable day. My child, this morning with my son Norman, yes, I gave him a bit of my Passion, my agony. I wanted to show my children my suffering that I undergo. Oh my daughter, what an anguish, my dear Beloved Mother's affliction, pain in her pierced heart to see her Beloved Son in that atrocity caused by my, our, children. But my child, my children, still now, they don't see, they don't care about my pain, they still don't repent, they keep sinning, sinning, hurting me, my Mother. My son Norman, I chose him to [feel] this pain of mine. He is my special child, a warrior of my times as you are, my child. I thank him for enduring some of my pain. Relay this message to my son, from his Jesus, his loving Lord, his Eternal God.

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, can I ask something of my Jesus if it's alright with my Lord? If I can, may I ask this question, Jesus? I don't want to hurt my Jesus. One day, my Jesus told me that you, my Lord, are going to give me some of my Jesus' holy wounds. Jesus, I was waiting for some today. My Lord, I am your instrument, I would like to suffer for my Jesus' glory. Thank you, my Jesus.*

My child, I still don't like the position you're writing in – your back, my daughter.

My daughter, yes, I am going to give you some of my holy wounds. I promised you.

[Fernanda] *But, my Jesus, when is my Jesus prepared to give me some?*

Oh my Andorinha¹, my humble servant for my End of Times, I will give [them to you] soon. I will surprise you when you least expect it.

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, you said you have a surprise for me this weekend.*

¹ Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

Oh my Petal, you are my balm to my heart and my Mother's. Yes, my child, my Mother promised you that you will have something special this weekend, something to remember always.

My child, my Blessed Mother, she is here to convey something to you.

Mother Mary

My daughter, my Son's Andorinha, I am your Mother, the Mother of your Lord, your God, your Jesus.

Thank you for sitting on the floor just to converse with my Son and me, your Mother Mary. Now, it's even worse: no table, no chair. Oh my child, you didn't worry about that, you just wanted to converse with my Son and me, your Mother Mary.

My child, I want to say thank you again for bringing our grandson Ricardo [here]. It was the joy of our hearts this weekend, and my earthly children's. My child, yes, he was our little angel amongst my children. My daughter, the love he gave to my Son and me carrying my Son's cross with passion in his little heart... Tell him that my Son Jesus and Mother Mary, we say thank you for that love [given] to us. We appreciate it. Thank you, my boy, our son.

[Fernanda] *My Mother Mary, thank you.*

My child, I will surprise you today. I said to you that I will surprise you with something very special from my Son and me, for my children to see and feel what love is. My child, I know your heart is a bit sore because you did not experience my Son's Passion this morning 27/03/2010. My child, yes, my Son and I had a reason for that. But my child, you will experience it very soon on yourself, for the world to see and then some of my children will believe the pain your Jesus and your Mother Mary suffer and endure. Oh my child, what an atrocity, carnage, my Beloved Son went through and is going through all the time because today, they are still doing, with actions and mentally, sins, impurities of the body, malicious sins.

My child, we could carry on all night. My child, I have to let you go and sleep. Rest, my child.

I give you my blessing and my love to you and your loved ones, family, friends and all my children.

[Fernanda] *I love you, my dear Mother.*

Jesus Christ

My daughter, I am your Jesus of Nazareth. I came to you in this moment to say thank you for sitting with me on the floor.

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, I love you very much.*

My adorable Andorinha, I, your Jesus, your Lord, your God, I love you. I give you my peace, my peace I give you. Rest in my peace, in my love – your Jesus.

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, thank you. I am your servant, Fernanda. My Jesus, did my Jesus say or call my name?*

Yes, my child, I said that your name Fernanda means humble servant because you are my child, Fernanda.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Lord.*

Very Soon, my Mother and I will manifest ourselves to you, my child Fernanda – I, your Jesus.

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, I love you.*

I love you too, my child.

[02h15]