



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

Jesus went through horrific pains to pay for all our sins, yet many continue to hurt him by not repenting of their sinful ways

02/04/2010 at 21h45

Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

[Fernanda] *My Lord Jesus, I thank you for everything, for today, my Jesus. How is my Lord at this moment? My Jesus is dead. I am so sorry for so much pain.*

Jesus Christ

My daughter, yes, my pain – my humankind, my children, will never [be able to] evaluate my sufferings for all of them. My daughter, thank you for your prayers to me and my Blessed Mother. My dear Mother is still in a lot of pain because her Beloved Son is in a tomb. She is mourning her Son's death.

My child, I know you are not alone. You are not relaxed, but my child, thank you for sitting here with me and my Blessed Mother.

My little one, my Blessed Mother, she is here. She wants to relay, convey, a message to you.

Mother Mary

My child, my Beloved Son's Andorinha¹, I am your Mother Mary, Mãe², the Mother of your precious loving Jesus who at this moment lies in a tomb for the world to remember what my Beloved Son went through – the incredible pain, the torture, the atrocity. My Son was falsely accused, but my daughter, my Beloved Son's suffering, crucifixion, was [worthy]. Oh my little one, to watch my Beloved Son, so innocent, paying for so many sins – what he endured for the world to be saved, for his children to be saved!

My daughter, thank you. Your heart has been on my Son all day – my Son's humble servant, my Son's warrior for his Second Coming! My child, my heart is in agony. I watched everything that my precious Son went through.

[Fernanda] *My dear Mother, my heart pounds for my Jesus, my heart aches for my Blessed Mother. I am sorry, my Mother.*

My child, if from tomorrow my children would repent, if what my Son went through today would touch my children forever... but, my child, tomorrow they will carry on, doing the same sins again.

¹ Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

² Portuguese to English translation: Mother

My child, you are not at peace. We are not alone. My child, I will wake you up later for my Son's resurrection.

[Fernanda] My dear Mother, I would like it if my precious Mother, Mommy, woke me up at 3:00am. I will pray the Divine Mercy. I will be with Jesus for his resurrection tomorrow night.

My child, I will wake you up. For my Son's glory, I will do anything. My child, I will bless you and your loved ones, family. Be in my peace. I love you, my child, my precious delight.

[Fernanda] Mother Mary, I love you always. Can my dear Mother kiss my Jesus for me? Thank you, my Mother, Mommy, Mãe.

My child, I will do that for you. Thank you for loving my Son so much.

Thank you for responding to my call. Amen.

Jesus Christ

My daughter, I am your Jesus, still in a tomb. I will surprise the world with my resurrection. My Lazarus, the good of my children, taking care of me. How great is their love for me, their Jesus!

My child, thank you for sitting here. You couldn't go to bed with your family, my children, without our conversation – it pleases me a lot.

My child, I bless you, I give my peace to you, your loved ones, your family, friends and the world.

[Fernanda] My Jesus, I am doing a novena of Divine Mercy for our son Frank. I started today, my Jesus.

Thank you, my child, I will grant anything in my mercy for my children, according to my will. Thank you for teaching my children about my mercy.

I bless you. Rest tonight. From now on, your whole time is for me, your Jesus, for my work. Rest. Next week, rejuvenate, recuperate your sleep. Your body is over-tired. You are mine, my child. My work, my fields, they're waiting for you. Oh my child, the harvest is very dry. It needs to be watered. My trees need to be pruned. Thank you, my child, for being obedient to me, my Father, the Holy Spirit, and my Mother.

Rest, my child, I love you. Be in peace.

[Fernanda] I love you, love you, love you very much my Saviour, the Saviour of the world – your servant Fernanda.

Oh, my humble servant of my [end] times. I bless you abundantly – your Jesus.