



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' tortures in the prison were horrific: tied to a pillar, scourged, beard pulled out, thorns in his head, blood everywhere...

02/04/2010 at 02h10

Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, my Lord, my dear Mother, I love you. Thank you for suffering for me, my loved ones, family, all the sinners of the world. My Jesus, I am sorry for the pain caused by your children.*

Jesus Christ

My daughter, thank you for your love given to me and my dear Mother, for sitting here with us, for your patience, understanding, your reverence to your Jesus. My child, thank you and my beloved children for your effort to be with me. My daughter, oh, my Passion...

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, it's 02h17 on Good Friday, can I ask my Jesus, if it's my Jesus' will to tell me, what pains my Lord is going through. Sorry, my Lord, because I am asking this question.*

Oh my daughter, look now at my Sacred Face.

[Fernanda] *Sorry, my Lord, your Sacred Face is so sad, in pain.*

My daughter, my pains at the moment: I have been pushed around. My hands are tied up at my back. They're calling me awful names. They've tied me to the pillar. They're scourging me now. My daughter, my pain is too unbearable to explain. My beard... they've pulled all the hair out of my beard.

[Fernanda] *Jesus, I see my Lord's tears.*

Yes, my child, I am crying. My child, fix your eyes upon me.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Jesus. I saw some blood on my Jesus' Sacred Face.*

Yes, my child, it was blood. My child, they are torturing me now. I am going through my fifteen secret pains¹. My child, when you can, meditate upon them. Meditate on my Blessed Mother's pains. Thank you for praying my Mother's Dolours² [Rosary].

My daughter, oh, they are scourging me, oh, scourging me so severely, my flesh...

I have been judged by Pilate but have committed no crime, only because I love my children. I want to save them. Oh, what an inconceivable pain that I am going through now.

¹ See "[The fifteen secret pains of Jesus Christ](#)" in "Resources" on www.alpha-omega.org.za

² Sorrows

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, at this moment, what are they doing to my Lord?*

My child, they have put [together] a crown of thorns that they are pushing through me, into my head. Oh, oh, my child, what terrible, terrible, horrific pain. The blood is going through my eyes. I can hardly see. Oh, my dear Mother, she is near me, watching me. My child, when you can, pray for my Mother's terrible pain.

My child, my dear Mother, she is here.

Mother Mary

My daughter, I am your Mother, the Mother of your Jesus. My child, I am watching my Beloved Son's sufferings. Oh, what an inconceivable pain. My little one, it's so much pain. My little one, only prayers, the prayers of the women who follow my Son can alleviate our sufferings. My daughter, my Son is going to show you, give you some of our pains.

[Fernanda] *Please my Mother, let your children see through me some of my Jesus' and my Blessed Mother's pains. Let me carry them with humility, humbleness for my Jesus and my dear Mother.*

My Petal, thank you for sharing and keeping my Son and me company. Oh my child, you would pass out if you had to see my Beloved Son now, the atrocity, carnage done to him. My daughter, I thank you for being so obedient to my Son, the Father, the Holy Spirit. The excruciating pain my Son endured in the prison. My Son showed you in one of the photos how his blood was splattered all over the cell³. It's my Beloved Son's Precious Blood. My Petal, next time, we will provide the whole explanation as to what he is going through.

I bless you, my child, and your loved ones. Thank you for responding to my call.

Thank you, my Andorinha⁴, for praying the Divine Mercy to your Jesus.

My daughter, I want you to rest now. In your sleep, I will give you some of my sufferings, a little bit of what I am going through in the night.

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, can my Jesus still give me some of your holy wounds, your suffering, the Passion of my Jesus and my Blessed Mother's sorrows?*

Jesus Christ

Yes, my child, I will give as I promised you. My Petal, your persistence, your will... I am so grateful to you, my daughter. I love you.

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

Rest in my peace, my peace I give you and your loved ones. My child, I can see, feel, your burning love for me and my Blessed Mother. Rest in my arms, the Holy Trinity, angels and saints.

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

³ See "[The miraculous Precious Blood of Jesus photo and prayer leaflet](http://www.alpha-omega.org.za)" in "Resources" on www.alpha-omega.org.za

⁴ Portuguese to English translation: Swallow