



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

A rotten tree cannot produce good fruit: the leaders of the world must come to Jesus' heart and pray for peace – time is running out

05/05/2010 at 19h55

Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Jesus, my Lord, my Saviour, my teacher. I am your instrument, my Jesus, I love you. I love you, my Mother Mary.*

Jesus Christ

My daughter, thank you for your time spent with me and my Mother.

My little one, what a fruitful day today with my children. The day was a healing day towards my children. Thank you, my little one, my daughter Alice and my daughter Madalene, for the great work done on my son George and my daughter Maria. Thank you, my daughter Madalene (Maddie) for being the instrument for my children, for always being the peacemaker between all the family. My chosen daughter, I have work for you to do. My child, in my own time, I will tell you. Keep praying for your loved ones, your family and for the world.

My child, my son George was very emotional, he was touched by the Holy Spirit. He will come to my Mother and me. My son needs help. He must just open his heart, I will enter. I will heal and help him on all his pains, sufferings. I say today to him, via you, my instrument, that I will take care of his daily affairs. He must give them entirely to me. I will place them in my holy hands.

My son, through your rough roads, hardships, you will come to me, into my Kingdom. Trust your Jesus. The road is narrow, rough, uphill, but at the end is my light and my gate is wide open to receive my children. Thank you for your Confession. My son, I, your Jesus, your God, I was present. I was the one absolving you – my shepherd, he was my representative. Thank you, my son, for your will, for coming all the way to meet me. My Beloved Mother is thrilled when she sees our children coming to me, to my arms.

My daughter, thank you for being obedient.

My child, I want to say to my child Maria, thank you for being there, for being a pillar of strength. My children all make mistakes in their lives, doing wrong, but my child, I am a loving, forgiving Lord. I am a merciful God. My Father receives all of his lost flock when they come with contrite hearts. I am a loving God. When my children repent, I don't judge them, I forgive them as I forgave my enemies for the atrocities done to me for the salvation of all my people, my children whom I love dearly. What I want from my children is for them to love one another as I love them, unity and understanding between families – forgiving their errors, faults, as I forgave them from the heart. My child, I will heal you. I am the healer. I want humility, humbleness, peace and harmony. I want to save all my children. I love you dearly as I love my children equally. They are all special to me and to my Mother.

Thank you, my child. I am your Jesus of Nazareth coming to you at this moment to convey this message to you. I bless you and your loved ones.

Thank you, my daughter.

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, I thank you for loving us so much, for pouring so much love into us.*

My daughter, my Beloved Mother, she is here. She is waiting for you to converse with her.

Mother Mary

My daughter, my Son's Andorinha¹, I, your Mother Mary, the Mother of your Jesus, come to you at this moment to convey, relay, this important message.

My daughter, I want to say thank you for the beautiful, indescribable day full of the Holy Spirit. My little one, I want to repeat my Son's words said to you about our son George and Maria. My daughter, I was present, listening to everything, the prayers, the words of comfort, the messages said to them from my Son and me, your Mother. My daughter, I was in awe of joy [as to] how my children were touched, their hearts were melted – his sorrow and bitterness through the hard times, the rough roads, but my little one, that's how my flocks come to me, to my Son, for comfort, to be purified of their impurities with repentance. What a joy to my Son's heart and mine. It alleviates us from our thorns.

My daughter, thank you. My Son's instrument, your vision was very clear. Next time, do not be afraid to declare whatever is given to you. It's a gift given to you. Do not hide away what's been revealed to you in my Son's holy name. It's for you to be able to help your brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my precious Mother for the love poured into our hearts, for teaching me, for helping me with my future mission, my task.*

My daughter, I want to say to you that from now on, you have to sit and concentrate on your mission, praying for all that we asked you to pray for. You have to write down everything, the messages that my Son and I, your Mother, give you.

My daughter, I am in continuous pain, going all over the world to convert my children to come to my Son's merciful heart. Oh my child, I want you to feel my pain, my Son's engraved heart. My child, all the killings, atrocities, the criminals, leaders against leaders... How can they bring peace to a country when they themselves are in decay? How can a rotten tree produce good fruit? My child, the whole world is on the same sinking boat, in the same dismay, chaos, disruption. They must pray for peace. Oh my daughter, when you are on your mission, you will be able to see all of this falling, decaying world. My child, I repeat, there is not much time left. Let's not waste time, for the time is very precious. My daughter, sit and write all the messages, the important ones that tell the world all about this. My child, you must know now how you are going to be on your mission, your task entrusted to you. My Son's Andorinha, you are going to say, explain, talk about the importance of repentance and Confession, about abortion and everything that was said to you. My daughter, you are going to go all over the world to teach them, to tell them what was said to you. You are a messenger of God. You are going to be with me.

¹ Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

[Fernanda] *My Mother, who is going to organise things here on earth to send me to those places, if I may ask, my dear Mother?*

My daughter, my Son has everything under control. He will tell you when the time is right who is going to help you. It's my Son's worry, concern, to arrange for your mission. You are the instrument. My Son has all the plans for you in his hands.

My child, your mission is very meticulous, important. I repeat: do not fear criticism, slander, gossip, the nonbelievers. My Son will be coming to your mission with a special sign that [will make an] impression, an imprint, on my children, the world. They will believe it in the end, they will be converted, many souls, for my Beloved Son's glory. Many souls will be converted through you, the messenger of God, for my Son's Second Coming, for the End of Times. My daughter, never doubt this.

I am your Mother Mary, the Mother of your loving Jesus. Thank you for loving my Son the way you do. My little one, I leave you in my peace. I bless you and your loved ones, your family, friends, enemies and the whole world. I embrace you, my little one, for your unconditional love given to my Son and me. Thank you for responding to my call.

[Fernanda] *My precious, loving Mother Mary, Mãe², thank you for everything, I love you. You are my unique Mother. Thank you for always being there for me when I needed you. Thank you for all the protection towards me and my loved ones.*

Jesus Christ

My daughter, I, your Jesus, your Lord, come to you to say thank you, my Andorinha, for the special time spent with me and my Mother. Our conversation is like incense, perfume, brilliant light into our thorn-pierced, infiltrated hearts – my heart and my dear Beloved Mother's. My child, never doubt or fear. You are not taking up our time. My child, my humble servant, whenever you have the time to sit and converse with my Mother and me, we are here, just for your call. It helps to heal our tremendously horrific days when you come with your love, kisses and dancing for us. I am so grateful, happy, to receive you in my arms. My child, our conversation is just about our, mine and my Mother's, painful aching hearts – it embalms, soothes, our hearts. My daughter, my humble servant, I want to say thank you for this time spent with me and my Mother. Do not be troubled, fearful for what happened last night.

Be in my peace, my peace I give you. My blessing to you, your loved ones, family and all the world.

My Andorinha, I want to see you tonight a bit earlier in your *palinhas*³, little nest. You need rest. Your back is aching. I will take care of that. My child, tonight I want you to put your hands on your back. I will heal it while you sleep. My child, I want you to drink plenty of water. Oh my daughter, thank you for your smile. Your chest is going to be fine in my name.

[Fernanda] *Oh my Lord, my Saviour, my God, I thank you. I praise you. I adore you. I ask forgiveness for the nonbelievers, the sinners, the dying of today, I ask pardon. Father, my Jesus, have mercy on those who commit abortion. Sua bênção⁴, my Father; sua bênção, my Jesus; sua bênção, my Holy Spirit; sua bênção, my Mother. I love you Jesus xxx. I love you Jesus xxx. I love you Jesus xxx*

² Portuguese to English translation: Mother

³ Portuguese to English translation: nest

⁴ Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

[21h37]