



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

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## Many are getting tricked by Satan and falling more and more into sin – this world needs to be rebuilt with repentance in people's hearts

10/05/2010 at 19h00

### Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

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[Fernanda] *My Lord, my Jesus, my Saviour, I love you. My dear Mother, I love you. Thank you for everything in my life, my loved ones, families, for the love, unity and protection.*

#### Jesus Christ

My daughter, my Andorinha<sup>1</sup>, thank you for sitting here with me and my Mother. Thank you for the visit to my tabernacle and for all the prayers.

My child, you didn't want to see on the TV what's going on around the world. Your heart desires only my prayers, my love. You want to be imbibed in my grace, my love. I know, my child, to see all this atrocity, calamity and destruction in this world...

My child, today you were imbibed in my love. My daughter, I want you to rest more. Today you are sitting with me earlier than usual. You need your rest tonight. My child, don't feel preoccupied about your dream. It's going to vanish, go away. There is nothing to worry about.

My child, I want to converse, to say with all my love to you, my little one, that very soon you are going to start working from your heart for me. Your task is ready for you, my child. I need you to be alert. Your mind has to be in my peace. You are going to do mighty, mighty work for your Lord. You are going to be a non-stop *andorinha*. My child, the world needs a lot of reconstruction, it has to be rebuilt with repentance for my children to be saved. Oh my daughter, if you had to see my heart and my Mother's... today we were in a lot of pain. Oh my child, the world is in need of a lot of reparation. My children are falling more and more into sin. My children only think to destroy. My enemy is getting them with his demonic tricks and my children, instead [of combatting him], are turning into sin, into the destruction of one another. Oh my child, my hand is getting heavy, tired. My precious Beloved Mother has no more words to ask me, her Son, for more time. My Mother's agony, affliction, pain, is the only thing that is still keeping my hand upright. I do it for my Beloved Mother's love. Oh my child, I don't want my children to perish. My love for them keeps me going as it did on Calvary and when I was carrying my cross – just the thought of my children.

My daughter, you are still not sure, afraid to say yes to my daughter Isaura, that you are going to Turkey with her. Last year you had a lot of faith. This year you are lacking.

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<sup>1</sup> Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

[Fernanda] *Thank you my Jesus, sorry ...private message removed... Oh, my Jesus it's nerve racking, it's an anguish every month to see where I can get money to carry on with my life.*

My child, I know what you are going through with your finances. My child I said that you are not going back to work, to that work. I need you to work for me, your Jesus. My child, I said to you that I will provide.

[Fernanda] *Sorry my Jesus, do I have to battle every month, to struggle? I know its earthly things, but my Jesus knows we need money, essentials, to live while we are on this earth, and to depend on, to ask all the time for help from our sons, it's not right on them. I don't feel good to have to ask all the time. Sorry my Jesus, I have to open my heart to my Jesus, my Lord.*

My little one, why all this torment? I am your Spouse, you are my bride, I am taking care of you. I would never have said to leave that work if I didn't have my reason for you to come to me. I am aware of everything. I prepared all of this. I, your Jesus, am doing all for you, your mission, your task. Your providence is here for you.

[Fernanda] *My precious Jesus, my Lord, if I had the money, I would never worry this much. Sorry, my Lord, is this still part of my purification, my Jesus?*

My daughter, your mind works like a spinning top, it's working overtime. My child, I said to you that your last purification was at your last work, last March. My child, this is part of my work: for you to have patience. You have to teach my children to come to me and have patience, as I have for my children in waiting for them to come to my arms. You have to have patience. You are going to teach them from your experiences how your Lord Jesus works with his children. They have to learn to pray, pray, and to repent. All my graces will be obtained in my own time. My child, everything, I mean everything, is ready for you. Be in my peace.

My child, my dear Mother, she is here waiting for you to converse with you.

### **Mother Mary**

My daughter, my anxious little one, I, your Mother, the Mother of your Jesus, come to you to converse, to convey to you, my child.

Your heart is still troubled. I said yesterday that everything is in my Son's hands. Thy will be done according to my Son's desires.

My child, I, your Mother, say thank you for the Rosaries, the prayers, the visits to the shrine. When you come to us to say prayers and to say hello, it's very much appreciated.

My child, I want you to communicate to my daughter Isaura, to confirm that you are coming to my home, my holy grounds, great Ephesus. You will be coming on a day special to me. I say you are going; you are going. Remember, my Son called you one night and he said, "My child, you are going to Turkey with your sister." My Son's promises never fail, they are always completed.

My daughter I see you and my children will be coming to me, to the Tabernacle Most High in Ngome. I called you all for a special intention, a special surprise that I have for you, my children. I will reveal it there at my holy grounds. See, my daughter, your services are required wherever my Son and I need you, for my Son's honour and glory. You have to be free of these worldly, earthly things. Your will is my Son's joy, happiness. All your time is for my Beloved Son and me. My Son's chosen desire, you are going to be, you already are, a great warrior for my Son's Second Coming, which, my daughter, is very near. My child, we have to work on the "clock". Time is running out. My child, I

repeat, do not worry about how you are going to get your financial help. My Son is your provider. My daughter, I thank you for your time spent [with us].

My child, rest tonight. You are going to need it. I, your Mother Mary, say thank you. I bless you, your loved ones, family, enemies and the ones who are heavy in your heart, in need of prayers. Thank you for responding to my call.

### **Jesus Christ**

My Andorinha, you are my instrument for my End of Times. Be prepared [because] your time is limited, it's only for me, your Jesus. My child, my little, little one, your big heart has so much love for me, my Mother, my Father, the Holy Spirit, for my children. I see it, my child. I say thank you for your will given to me.

...private message removed...

Thank you, my child, my little "shortie", I created you, I gave you the Breath of Life. You never were bothered about your height. You accepted it with love. Despite being called some funny, not pleasant, names, your smile was always there. My child, you say to my children that I, your Jesus, have sense of humour. It pleases me when you try to tell my children about my love, in humbleness towards them, that I am a loving God, not harsh or cruel, that I am kind-hearted to my people. Thank you for sharing my love with them.

My daughter, I bless you. I give you my peace, my peace I give to you and your loved ones, family and to the world. My daughter, thank you for your time spent with me and my Mother.

[Fernanda] *Thank you my loving precious Jesus, my Lord, my Saviour, my Spouse. I am your humble servant waiting for my Jesus, for my mission, to work for my Lord. My Jesus, I live only for my Jesus, my Father, the Holy Spirit and my dear Mother. I am at your service, my Jesus. I love you; I love you; I love you, my Jesus, with all my heart. Sua bênção<sup>2</sup>, my Holy Trinity, my Mother.*

[Fernanda writes] *I started to fix my eyes on Jesus from 20h15 until 21h26. It was too beautiful.*

### **Jesus Christ**

Thank you, my child, for fixing your eyes upon me, your Jesus. Thank you, my daughter for this special time, for keeping me company. I poured out much love to you and your loved ones. I will protect you and your loved ones.

My child, there's blood and water coming out my lips. Thank you for cleaning it, for touching it with your finger and rubbing it into your eyes, face. My child, I didn't forget about your vision. It's part of your mission. I will heal your eyes for my honour and glory. Yes, my little one, I was kissing you. Thank you for your time spent, for your love [given] to me. I let you go to your *palinhas*<sup>3</sup>, little nest. I bless you with my infinite love. I, your Jesus, [thank you] for staying with me, my Petal, at this moment to help me to heal my thorny heart.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my love, my adorable Jesus. I thank you for your time spent with me, Jesus. I am not worthy of your love.*

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<sup>2</sup> Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

<sup>3</sup> Portuguese to English translation: little nest

My Petal, my flower, my chosen desire, never doubt, never say that you are not worthy of my love, of me, your Jesus, the Saviour of the world.

[Fernanda] *Oh my Jesus, my King, I love you xxxxxx.*