

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

It's Jesus' joy to see his children being nourished by his living Word, full of the Holy Spirit and soothing his Blessed Mother's pierced heart

14/05/2010 at 00h45

Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, my Lord, I adore you, I praise you, I love you. Thank you for everything these two days. My precious Mother, thank you, I love you very much.*

Jesus Christ

My daughter, I, your Jesus, come to you at this moment to convey to you, to say thank you for sitting here with me and my Mother. My child, thank you for these days, 12–13 May, [over] my Ascension Day and my Beloved Mother's feast in Cova da Iria. Thousands of my children visited my Mother's holy grounds. My Mother, she will converse with you about it.

My child, today at my healing Mass by my beloved son Father Joseph, my shepherd, my instrument designated for my work – what beautiful work done upon my children! Thank you, my daughter and my daughter Alice for the courage and strength after a long day at my Mother's holy grounds, travelling the long road, but still coming to my church to be with all my flock, my people. It pleases me and my Mother, all the sacrifices done for me and my Mother. I see everything – it's all under my knowledge. Thank you for that love.

Thank you for the morning of 13 May, for explaining everything to my ignorant children. They absorbed it like a wetting sponge. All the words, the explanations given to them about my messages, it's a step [forward], the beginning of your mission. It's my joy to see my children being fed, nourished, going home full of the Holy Spirit.

My little one, I see you are very tired. You need rest. My daughter, my Beloved Mother, she is waiting to converse with her daughter, her Son's humble servant.

Mother Mary

My Son's Andorinha¹, my Petal, I, your Mother Mary come to you at this moment to converse with you.

What an enrichment to my children's souls, spirits and minds! Yesterday, the procession of the candles at the streams and sitting into the early hours of the morning was soothing to my pierced heart. It should have been like this every day on my holy grounds. It was too beautiful, in unity forming groups to sing prayers. My children, they were in awe of me. They went home full of the Holy Spirit.

¹ Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

Your eyes, my child – you have fallen asleep. My child, I will continue our conversation tomorrow. I will explain properly.

My daughter being there in my presence and my Son's, the healing touched my daughter. I bless you. My Son is very happy about it.

I bless you and your loved ones. My love to you all. I, your Mother Mary, come at this moment to converse with you, to say that I love you. Thank you for responding to my call.

My child, don't fall...

Jesus Christ

I, your Jesus, say thank you. I will be with you and your loved ones. I give you my peace, my peace I give to you and your loved ones. I bless you. I will call you, my little one. I, your Jesus, love you. Thank you for the time spent with me, your Jesus of Nazareth, and my Mother.

[Fernanda] Thank you, my Lord, my Jesus, my King. I love you.

[01h30]