



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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## Jesus has no favourites and wants to see us all in heaven, which is possible if we all come to him with a contrite heart to Confession

18/06/2010 at 18h15

### Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

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[Fernanda] *My dear Jesus, my dear Mother, I love you. I adore you. I praise you for all eternity. My Jesus, I have to apologise. I ask pardon. I am sorry. Sorry, my Lord Jesus, about yesterday. My Jesus, I am not going to do that again. I don't want to hurt my Jesus. Forgive me, my Jesus, for that drink. Can my Jesus please forgive me? Jesus, I love you, I adore you, my source of life.*

### Jesus Christ

My daughter, I missed our time spent conversing. It was a long wait for my Andorinha<sup>1</sup>. Thank you for sitting here with me and my Mother. My child, my naughty one, I said before that I don't want that drink for you. I purified you. You are going to work for me. You are going to do my holy work. I need you the way you are now. See, my child, drinking that way is not right. I want my Andorinha perfectly clean, pure. You are mine. You are going to be my instrument, my peacemaker. My universe is preparing everything perfectly for you. My child, you still don't realise properly what your task, your mission, is. Remember, you are my messenger of your God, your Lord for my End of Times. Nothing must disrupt your mission.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Jesus. Can I ask something please?*

You may, my child.

[Fernanda] *Did my Jesus forgive me for this sin?*

Oh my child, you didn't commit a sin, you only disobeyed me. My child, I forgave you. Be in in my peace. You recognised that you acted wrongly, to my dislike. I understand that you were with your sister, my daughter Isaura, and that it was a bit out of joy.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Lord. I was afraid that Jesus wouldn't want to sit with me. Thank you, thank you, my Jesus.*

My daughter, I love you. You were sorry. You repented and asked me for forgiveness. You knew that I wasn't happy because we missed our conversation. My child, when you sit with me and my Mother, this is a special time spent together. My child, I, your Jesus am never going to leave you or forsake you or my children.

My daughter, I want to convey something to you that you have to know. I, your Jesus, need your help to bring souls to me. Your mission is very important, very auspicious. You have to be alert,

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

ready for when I call you to start your mission. Nothing is going to interfere with you and your mission, your task. First, you are going to receive a sign upon you for my children to recognise that you are working in my holy name, a very visible sign that comes from me, your Lord. It will stay with you forever. My child, the importance of your sign upon you is beautiful in a way that my world will never doubt about your mission. My child, very soon you are going to receive it. Prepare, fix all your papers, your books, your messages given to you by me and my Beloved Mother. All the secret messages given to you by me and my Mother are for you, keep them to yourself. My child, you are my chosen desire. I chose you, my little one. I know, I prepared you all these years. You are going to be a very prominent, reliable messenger of your God. Oh my child, my Second Coming is near. Pray, pray for more time. I need your prayers.

My child, my precious Mother, she has also been very patiently waiting to converse with you.

### **Mother Mary**

My daughter, my Andorinha, thank you for sitting with my Son and me. We have been waiting for our conversation.

My little one, what a pleasant surprise: you are going to come to my earthly home, my home while I was here on earth. My child, I will welcome you and my daughters. I am very excited about it. You are going to be very happy while on this tour. You are going to learn a lot about our Apostles, about our ancients, about my Son's Apostles, the messengers of his Holy Word. My daughter put all the names together that my Son and I have given you, for whom you have to pray. Make novenas. I have given you the idea as to which novena to pray to my daughter Sister Reinolda May – the miracle is going to happen. My daughter Sister Reinolda May has to be recognised, proclaimed as a saint. Time is ready for my children to see, to know the great work that she did on earth. My Andorinha, you have so much to do to start. The time is near, approaching, on the table, ready for you to start. My daughter, [there is] so much joy in this country at this time<sup>2</sup>. My child, I ask you again to pray for this country. Thank you for telling my children to pray. My heart and my Son's heart are very troubled, aching in pain. The sins committed against my Son are unbearable, excruciatingly painful to our hearts. My Andorinha, you have to fly very high, to very faraway places to see if you can alleviate our pierced, aching hearts. You are going to help my Son to bring our sheep, flock, our astray, scattered lost children to my Son's heart. Oh my child, it's not easy to be a messenger of God, but you will have your reward in heaven, and your loved ones.

My daughter, I know that you are still preoccupied about your finances. My child, my Son and the Father have given you the message in their conversations with you. All has been taken care of. You are going to see, when it comes, it'll be like something that has fallen from heaven. My Son has his reason for the delay, but he never fails in his promises to his children. He knows that for you to do his holy work, your mission, he has to provide for you and your loved ones. My child, know, believe, never doubt all these words, our conversations between my Son and me, your Mother Mary, and you, our humble servant – it's us coming to you and it's my Son's holy words. We are here present with you. One day you will be able to see my Son and me, present, alive for you. But, my child, one step at a time. You are starting to learn your big steps. Oh my child, you are so humble, you don't say to your children: what a beautiful gift entrusted to you, what a special mission, a rare gift you received from my Son, the Father and the Holy Spirit. They are so joyous – heaven rejoices for you. My child, our humble servant, you are our special Andorinha for my Son's Second Coming. You are going to make an impact on our sheep, flock.

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<sup>2</sup> South Africa was hosting the Soccer World Cup at this time.

My daughter, I thank you for this special time spent with my Son and me. I bless you and your loved ones, family, friends, enemies. Your brother Francisco, pray for him. I bless him and his loved ones. I bless, I put my Blue Mantle around the world.

Thank you for responding to my call. I, your Mother Mary, *Mãe*<sup>3</sup>, I love you, my child.

[Fernanda] *Oh my dear Mother, I love you very much. I thank you for all the blessings, the protection upon me and my loved ones, family. My Mother, Mãe, I thank you for your love bestowed upon me, your important dedication to me, for teaching me, helping and guiding me for my mission. I am sorry for all the sinners who are offending you and piercing your heart and my Jesus' heart.*

Thank you, our humble servant.

### **Jesus Christ**

My daughter, I, your Jesus, I am very joyous about my precious Mother helping and guiding you, explaining to you the importance of your mission and what you mean to us. My Andorinha, I know you don't want to speak too much about your gift. Sometimes you doubt if all of this comes from me. My child, yes, humble children are like this. They never make themselves great because they know all the glory and honour is for their Jesus, your Lord. Also, you want to be sure about your mission first. My child, in all these conversations it's me, your Jesus, your Creator.

I, your God, ask you to pray to stop abortions, for my Church, my shepherds, to pray for my youth against Satanism. My adversary, my enemy, would never ask you to pray for all of this. He just destroys and takes my children into sin, impurities of the body and soul. He destroys families and causes destruction wherever he can. He mocks my Mother and me. He persuades my children to commit horrific sins. He tempts them and lures my children, my youth, with the most horrible intrigues into lust. They sin every second of the day – it's horrendous. My child, I say all of this to you for you to understand that I am your Jesus of Nazareth.

I want to save all of my children, my flock. They must come into my temple, they must repent – repentance, liberation, reconciliation, Confession – oh my child, how much I desire to save the world, my children! I do not want to see them suffering pains in hell and purgatory. I, your Jesus, my greatest joy is to see all of my children in my heaven. I will forgive them of even the most horrendous crimes they have committed, but the only way that can happen for my children is when I see my children coming to me in Confession with a completely contrite heart. My child, I, your Jesus, say to you now, it is my greatest happiness that I can receive from my sinful children.

My child, when you are on your mission, say all of this to my sheep, my people. I, your merciful Lord, love all, all my children: they are all equal to me. I repeat, I have no favourites because I created and gave them the Breath of Life. They were all my children before I presented them to their parents to look after them while on this earth. I lent them to their chosen parents. My child, explain and teach them about this.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Jesus, for loving me and all your children. Thank you, my Lord, for teaching me all this, for entrusting this mission, task, to me. I will do my work according to your will, my Jesus. It's all about you, my Jesus, my Lord. I am just your servant, your instrument, my Jesus. You command me, I will serve you, my Lord. Thy will be done, my Jesus. I praise you for eternity.*

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<sup>3</sup> Portuguese to English translation: Mother

Thank you, my child, for your will given to me. Your humility, humbleness is my joy. I, your Jesus, I will provide for you. I know you have to be in peace to do my work. I said that you don't need to work any more. Your work is for me, your Lord. I will provide for you always. I know you don't have income from anywhere. From now on you depend on me, your Jesus, your Spouse, your Bread of Life. I will take care of your daily life. I repeat, I your Jesus, I am your provider.

My child, thank you for sitting here with me and my Beloved Mother. I give you my peace, my peace I give you, your loved ones, your family, friends and all my children.

*[Fernanda] Thank you, my Jesus. Thank you for choosing me. I am a poor sinner. Thank you for this beautiful intimacy with my Jesus and Mother Mary. Thank you for all the creation and for the beautiful world you have given to us. And my Jesus, we, your children, don't appreciate all you have given us. I, your daughter, your humble servant, ask pardon, mercy for all my brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ, for never thanking my Jesus for all you have provided, given to us. My Jesus, sorry for all of this.*

Oh, thank you my Andorinha, for all these acts of love towards me on behalf of my children. My child, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, love you very much. I bless you, my Andorinha, my little warrior. I will provide for you always. Do not fear.