



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

Pray the Rosary, always forgive, come to Confession, receive Jesus worthily and focus on the living word of God, not material things

27/06/2010 at 18h55

Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

Jesus Christ

My daughter, thank you for your sacrifice today. Thank you for this time to sit and converse with me and my Mother. You went early to my Holy Mass. It was very soothing to my heart and my Mother's. My child, days like this that bring joy to me and my Mother.

My child, today you made the time to visit my sick children. Oh, my child, do not fear to pray for them in my holy name. Do not worry if you are criticised. My daughter, you went there for a reason. I sent you to your old town to see my son Manuel. Yes, my child, that entire family needs strength and courage to carry on, especially my daughter Felicidade. She has a burden on her shoulders. My child, I will heal, help this family. I, your Jesus, will alleviate her burden, trial, cross given to her. I will reward her for all her kind-heartedness towards her family. Next time, my humble servant, my Andorinha¹ and my daughter Alice, do what's in your hearts, what the Holy Spirit guides you to do. Pray in my holy name. My children need to come to my son priest Father Joseph for deliverance of the family tree. My daughter Felicidade, I thank you for all you are doing for your loved ones. I, your Jesus of Nazareth, see everything. My child, come to son priest Father Joseph, he will restore you, help you with your sufferings in my holy name.

My children, I bless you, I give you my peace, to you, your loved ones, family. I, your Jesus, your God come to you to convey this message of my love to you. My Beloved Mother will protect you all with her Divine Mantle. Thank you for all the prayers, the Rosaries said. I, your Jesus, love you all, my children. My aim is to save all my children. I died on the cross for the love of you all. I didn't pick and choose any of you. I love you all equally. What I ask from my children is Confession, repentance. They must come to me with a contrite heart. I, your Jesus, forgive all their sins. I am a merciful Lord. I am in that confession box to absolve my children. My son priests are my representatives. I bless them with a special blessing to reciprocate it to my children. I love you all, my children – I, your Jesus, your God.

My daughter, relay my message to my children. Do not fear criticism.

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

My daughter, I, your Jesus sent the two of you, my apostles, my prayer warriors, to visit and pray for my sick children. Some of my children's fields are very dry, they need to be watered, to be fed with

¹ Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

my living words. They are in need of prayers. My son José's sickly body needs to be restored. I will restore him, but my child, his soul, spirit needs to have some seeds planted, stronger seeds to grow in my love. Material things, certificates, don't feed the soul. My son, my children, need to be taught some of my living words.

My son, I relay this message. I, your Jesus, your God, love you very much. My son, believe in Confession. Repent and come to me with an open heart. Do not fear. I want to enter your heart. I, your Jesus, want to save all my children. My son José, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, want to say to you again, do not be afraid to open your heart to my son priests. I left them in this earthly world, I gave them the authority, the blessing of hearing Confessions. Through them, my children must open their hearts because they can advise you, they can talk to you, my children. But it's me, I am standing next to them to hear you, my children, to absolve you from all your sins and errors committed. My son, my children, believe in Confession and come with a contrite heart. I, your Jesus forgive you all your sins. Come, take my Precious Body and Blood with a pure, contrite heart, worthy of me. Oh my children, when my children come and take my Precious Body and Blood not worthy of me, my heart pounds, aches, it's pierced like with a lance, it's the most hurtful pain that I endure.

I, your Jesus, convey this message to you through my messenger of your God. I love you my son and your loved ones, family. I bless you, I give my peace, my peace I give to you all – I, your Jesus, your God.

My daughter, relay this message to my son José. Do not fear any criticism or persecution. Do it in my holy name – your Jesus.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Jesus, my God.*

My daughter, thank you for your patience, your love [given] to me.

My Andorinha, my Beloved Mother, she is waiting to converse with you.

Mother Mary

My daughter, thank you for your time spent with my Son and me, your Mother Mary. Oh my child, how pleased I am to be with you.

My daughter, I, your Mother, want to share with you some of my Son's pains. Oh my little one, today my Son went to some parts of the world with me. Oh, the pain, the suffering, the thorns infiltrating my Son! My child, on Calvary they put a crown of thorns on my Son, but today, my children still put a crown of thorns on him. He is suffering all that he went through on Via Dolorosa. My children, they still crown him everyday with a crown of thorns. My daughter, you have to pray again for what I asked you to pray for, for more time. And I, your Mother, I suffer the same sorrowful pains seeing my Son in pain.

Thank you, my daughter, for the love given today to my children. You did a good deed, a good gesture in visiting my children. My child, my children from your home town need some reassurance, some kind of seeds [planted] in their hearts. In the past, you were really hurt, but my child, you went and showed them your love the same as before. My daughter, tell my children to forgive one another as my Son forgave his enemies on Calvary. When he was carrying the cross, he asked his Father to forgive them. My daughter, tell my children that my Son's joy is to see his children forgiving one another as he forgave his enemies, his prosecutors. My Son asks for unity and understanding between one another. My daughter, relay this message to this family of mine and my Son Jesus'.

To my daughter Felicidade, I, your Mother Mary, the Mother of your Jesus, I say thank you for all the sacrifices made for your loved ones. My Son will retribute, reward [you for] all the good done to his children. My daughter, my Son, the Father and the Holy Spirit and me, your Mother Mary, we see all the sufferings, pains, trials. We are aware of everything. Pray, pray the Rosary always. Pray as a family. Do not despair. Do not become despondent. Prayers are the key to heaven. I, your Mother Mary will protect you, your loved ones, your family. I bless you all.

Thank you, my Andorinha.

[Fernanda] *Thank you my beloved, precious, loving adorable Mother.*

My daughter, I, your Mother Mary, bless you, your loved ones, family, your enemies. Thank you for responding to my call.

Jesus Christ

My daughter, thank you. Don't doubt about our conversation. It's me, your Jesus and my Beloved Mother. My child, go in my name to relay, convey my message.

My daughter, I said to you yesterday that I have something to say, to relay, to share with you. You have the right to know. My Andorinha, I, your Jesus, have to explain a lot of things to you that are going to happen. Oh my daughter, you are my messenger for my End of Times. My child, the world is in chaos, destruction. I, your Jesus, with my Blessed Mother, try so much to convert my children, but to no avail. They turn away, a deaf ear, they turn more to sin. Oh my child, pray, pray as you did with my Blessed Mother. My child, there's a tremendous chaos, tribulation [coming]. I don't want to punish my children. Oh my child, that's not what I died for, but my children, they don't see my signs given all the time. My daughter, this is a secret given to you. Write everything and keep it to yourself until the time comes. I will advise, I will prepare you for the right time to speak. I reveal it to you now. It's not going to be too long [from now]. There's a terrible happening to some part of the world. It's a barricade with a violent turbulence of volcanoes erupting into the air that's going to destroy, hurt, lots of mankind. My child, do not fear all of this. I will protect you and your loved ones. I will advise you always [on] all the secrets given to you from me and my Beloved Mother. My child, you have to start praying with my Beloved Mother. My daughter, very, very soon, you have to start your mission and you are going to help me to save my children. Your mission is also about this. You are going to prepare them to repent, repentance [in the Sacrament of] Confession, unity, love and understanding one another. My daughter, I repeat, when the time comes for you to start, I will give my sign upon you for my children to respect, to believe that you are the messenger of your God, your Jesus.

My daughter, do not sigh. I know your difficulties at the moment. I know how much you have in your purse. I am aware. I will never leave you destitute. Be strong. I, your Jesus have all solved for you. I give you a rare gift, a mission entrusted to you. I will provide for you and your loved ones. I have been saying to you, my Andorinha, to put all your trust in me, your Jesus.

[Fernanda] *Jesus, I trust in you. Jesus, I trust in you. Jesus, I trust in you.*

Thank you, my daughter, my little one, my Andorinha. Today you flew many kilometres – you really are my Andorinha. Your good heart showed the way to your fellow brothers and sisters in Christ, to visit my sick son. That's your good heart, always. Thank you, my child. See, I provided the fuel for you. My kind daughter Alice provided it in my holy name.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, Jesus.*

My daughter, it's not going to be like this forever. I am taking care of you.

My daughter, go and rest now. I give you my peace and love, blessings to you, your loved ones, family and all the world. I, your Jesus, love you very much.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my precious Lord, my King, my Saviour. I love you very much.*

My child, I will be waiting at the shrine. Rest now.