



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

Life is a lesson, a passage, to learn and grow into eternal life – carry your cross in obedience to Jesus' teachings, the reward is in heaven

12/07/2010 at 00h30

Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

Jesus Christ

My daughter, thank you for being here with me and my Beloved Mother to keep me company¹.

Thank you for the effort to come and keep me company. My daughter, I see you were with my daughter watching the game. You could have stayed over there and slept, but instead, you decided to come and keep me company. It was late – you didn't refuse to come to me, despite the time. I, your Jesus, saw all of this and appreciate your love given to me and my Mother. Thank you for the singing – we need more. The angels are all swinging, flap-flapping their wings around you and asking for more songs.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my loving Jesus, I will sing more.*

My daughter, today you have been with my children, visiting and paying your condolences to my daughter Delores. Yes, my child, the hearts of that entire family are very sore for losing their loved one. My child, there is a time, a season for everything. I created my children. I gave them the Breath of Life. I, your Jesus, take [away] that Breath of Life when the time is appropriate. There is a time to be born and a time to die. I, your Jesus, gave them eternal life.

My child, you and my children could see the example of my son Manuel². My children, know that I left my living Word with my Apostles: be prepared for the day when I bring my children back to me. I don't advise them. Be prepared, my people, my children. I will knock at any time to bring you back to my Kingdom.

My daughter, death is always painful. You, my child, you experienced it a few times with your loved ones, but my child, time will heal their wounds, like my wounds that I suffered in my Passion, my death. My Beloved Mother also underwent excruciating, horrific pains watching her only Son being crucified and dying. My son and my children will live again in my glory.

My child, in your life you have experienced all kinds of pains, trials, tribulations, hardships and false accusations, but through all of these pains, you evaluated, understood and had compassion and love for my children, knowing what their pains are. Thank you, my child. Teach my children in my holy name that suffering occurs in the course of their lives. I have my purpose for this.

¹ Fernanda was sitting in Adoration in front of the Blessed Sacrament.

² He died unexpectedly.

Life is a lesson, a passage, to learn and to grow into eternal life. During their time on this earth, in this world, they must sometimes suffer trials and hardships in a way [for them] to be able to carry their crosses, as I carried mine. They must carry their crosses with love and patience. My children, this world is not heaven – I will reward them in my Kingdom. For them to be able to enter and eat at my banquet, which I, your Jesus, have prepared for all of my children, they must, during their time on earth, obey my commandments, my teachings, which I left to my Apostles to announce, pronounce, in my Holy Bible. My living word is written there. My children must read and learn my Holy Bible. They must have Confession with a pure, contrite heart; live a decent, clean life; assist at my Holy Mass, my Eucharist, and take my Precious Body and Blood; forgive one another; and when it comes to inheritance, they must not be greedy with their loved ones: be honest with one another and handle inheritances in peace, love and unity because, my children, earthly things are valid only in this world. Heaven does not accept earthly things, only the good deeds. My children, love your neighbours as I loved you: in peace, unity, honesty, kind-heartedness. Love me, your God, with all your hearts, taking my Precious Body and Blood in a state of grace, forgiving one another.

I, your Jesus, never advise you when your time comes to be with me, my Father, the Holy Spirit and my Beloved Mother.

My Andorinha³, write everything that I am saying to you now. When you are on your mission, the time will come for you to explain and remind them of all of this, which my children know, but they forget what is always mentioned in my Holy Temple, my Church. My children turn a deaf ear to all of this. Some of my children, when they hear all of these teachings, they know, but for them it is like music, a tape recorder: they ignore all of my holy words. My child, tell them that I love all of my children, I want to save them all, but hell exists and is terrible, purgatory as well. I don't want my children to perish, that is why I repeat the same things always to all of my messengers around the world – to repent.

My children, I, your God, your Lord, I ask you again and again through my messenger, the messenger of your God, your Lord: repent, repent, pray, pray, live your daily lives in purity of heart. I your Jesus want to save all my people, my children, for whom I died, for the love of them.

Oh, thank you, thank you, my Andorinha, for sitting with me in this peace, for conversing with me and my Mother. I want you to convey this message to my children.

[Fernanda] Thank you, my Lord, my Saviour, my Spouse, my King. I thank you for everything in my life and my loved ones'. My Jesus, I want to say thank you on behalf of all of your children, especially those in my family who never thank you, the Holy Trinity and my dear Mother for all the graces, health, wealth and love received from you, my Jesus. They never appreciate your sacrifice of dying for all of us. Thank you, thank you, my Lord.

Oh, my little one, I, your Jesus, in this tabernacle, am right now in front of you – alive, alive here. You know, you understand, that I am not a wafer. I am here conversing with you, relaying this message to my children in your presence. You are feeling my peace, my presence, at this hour of the morning. While my children are resting, you, my child, are keeping me company. My daughter, thank you for this precious time spent here with me and my Beloved Mother. Do not fear. Tell my children all about our conversation.

My daughter, my dear Mother, she is waiting to converse with you right now.

Mother Mary

³ Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

My child, my little butterfly, thank you for sitting with my Son Jesus and me, your Mother Mary, the Mother of your adorable Jesus. Oh my child, thank you for your love [given] to my Son and me. It's very consoling, appreciated by our hearts. Oh my little one, so much pain infiltrates into my Son's heart and mine. My child, there is so much you have to do for my Son and me, to help my Son, to alleviate our pierced hearts.

My child, you don't have to take off your glasses today. You can write better with them. Do not worry about your eyes or your hand. My Son needs you to help bring souls to him. My Son Jesus is going to heal you. You do not need to be operated on. My Son is the healer of thee. He is your physician. Do not be troubled because of that. My child, I know how you feel and think, especially about your hand, that one day you are not going to be able to write because of that. My daughter, my Son Jesus entrusted you with a special, strong and rare gift, mission. You are the messenger of your God, your Jesus. You are under his protection, his vigilance. You are his hope to bring souls to him. My daughter, you are so humble. You don't think and you don't want to put yourself above any of my children, but my child, you are special to us here in heaven. We know the task, the mission, that you are going to have to proclaim my Son's living words, messages to the world for my Son's Second Coming. You have lots to do with me, your Mother Mary, for the salvation of the world. My little one, do not worry about earthly things. My Son has already provided for you. Very soon you are going to settle everything, your accounts. Our home is already planned, chosen by me. All your finances are solved, and as my Son has said to you, everything is taken care of for our son Frank, our son John Paul and your loved ones

Thank you, my Andorinha, for this special hour of the morning with my Son and me. Are you going to sing more for us? My child, your singing and the joy in your heart is so beautiful. Your melodies and your smile given to us soothe our hurt, aching hearts.

Thank you, my child, for responding to my call.

Jesus Christ

My Andorinha, I, your Jesus, listened to my Mother's conversation with you. I said, my child, what my precious Mother relayed to you, is my heart's desire given to you and that's how heaven rejoices for your mission entrusted to you. My daughter, you are taking big steps now. You have a new pair of bigger shoes. You already learnt the baby steps. My child, I prepared you for your mission, your task. Now you are entering another episode of the learning process into your bigger steps. My child, I, your Jesus, like to inform and acknowledge to you how your mission is progressing.

My daughter, I, your Jesus, feel so happy, joyous when you sit with me and my Mother to acknowledge our pains to you. My child, when you call my name and my Mother's to help you when you're disillusioned, desperate about your accounts, finances, I want to say thank you – you never became despondent [or went] against me. Thank you for your patience, never thinking that I, your Jesus, your Father and my Mother Mary are not going to help you. You keep your faith in me and my Mother, waiting patiently for what me and my Beloved Mother promised you, in your heart [knowing] the day will come – even during these months of not working, trusting me and obeying me, your Jesus, to not go back to work. Know, my Andorinha, that I am your Spouse. I am your provider. Know that I, your Jesus, chose you for my fields, my harvest – they're waiting to be pruned and sifted, watered by you. Thank you for your patience, waiting for your call and the solutions of all your finances. Trust, trust me, your Jesus always. My Andorinha, you will fly very far in your mission.

Thank you. I bless and give my peace to you and your loved ones, family friends and all my children. Be in my peace and love. I, your Jesus, love you very much. Now sit and absorb my love. I want to

bestow it upon you now. Fix your eyes upon me in my tabernacle. I want to infill you with my love, my Father's and the Holy Spirit's. Thank you, my child.

[Fernanda] *Thank you my source of life, my King, my Saviour, King of all nations. I, your humble servant, love you very, very, very much, my Lord my God, my Jesus.*