



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 for abortionists to repent, because if they don't, these assassins of innocent defenceless babies will suffer horrific pains in eternity

20/10/2010 at 01h20

Jesus Christ

My child, thank you for waking up to my call.

I, your Jesus, I am trembling. My child, you were trembling. It was me, my child, because I am going through a terrible pain with my Mother. Our hearts are in terrific pain. Oh, what my children are doing! It's horrible to see, watch. Oh my Petal, they are hurting my innocent children. They are perforating my defenceless babies. All over the world, they are committing this horrible act. There are so many doing this. Oh, if you had to see what they are doing, the instruments used! It's unacceptable, it's monstrous how they are performing these abortions. They are not feeling remorse for their monstrous sins. Oh, so many people are involved with these crimes! They don't care how far [along] the pregnancy is – just demolish like you would demolish a wall, a building, just break it into pieces. They do the same with my creations, my own flesh and blood!

My child, let me explain: the moment my children are conceived in their mothers' wombs, they are already foetuses with life because I created them, I gave them the Breath of Life. They are already my creation whom I created in their Mothers' wombs. It's a life that has come into the world. I, your Jesus, your God, I take the life away – the Breath of Life belongs to me. It's part of me. See, my child, why I suffer horrific pains? Because my children are doing the same to me. They puncture me with those same sharp instruments. My child, I call them murderers, assassins of innocent defenceless babies. What a crime committed! On earth when they commit a crime, murder someone, they get sentenced by a judge and go to prison. My child, what are those who are involved in abortion getting? What is their punishment? They come out of this cynical monstrous sin without punishment. My humble servant, I want you to pray for those souls who commit abortion because when they come to eternal life, the sentence is very painful, very horrible. That's why I, your Jesus, ask you to pray for all who commit abortion. Ask mercy, mercy, pardon from my Father for these sinners. They are also going to be judged when they come to eternal life.

My daughter, your mission is also to teach, to help my children not to commit these sins. [If they have], then they must go to Confession with a repentant, contrite, sincere heart for my Father to have mercy on them while they are on this earth. My Father is a loving, merciful God. My messenger of your God, your Lord, tell my children to come and repent while there's still time to be saved.

My daughter, I, your Jesus, ask you now, at this time, this hour, 01h50, to pray, pray for them. Ask mercy now from my Father for my stubborn, insolent children. My daughter, I have said to you many times that I want to save all my children, for them not to perish in hell. I love you. I love you all my

people. I, your Jesus ask: please, come and repent, repent. My time is near, my time is running out, my hand is getting tired.

My child, pray with my Blessed Mother as I've asked you before, for more time to [be given to] the world. I don't want to punish my children. I want their salvation. I want to see my people in my Kingdom. I don't want my suffering to be in vain. It was for a purpose: to save the whole world, not to punish [them for] their crimes. But my children must repent in order to be saved.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Jesus. I will pray now to my Heavenly Father.*

Thank you, my Petal. When everyone rests in their beds, you, my child, sit with me, feeling my pains and praying for my people. Thank you, my child, for the love you have for me and my Blessed Mother.

[Fernanda] *Oh my Divine Master, my King, my Saviour, my will is all yours. My Jesus, I am your servant to help you, my Lord, in your pains and sufferings.*

Thank you, my little one, my princess, my jewel. Thank you for the kisses in my heart and my Mother's heart – what a balm to us.

I bless, give my peace to you and your loved ones and to the whole world.

I, your Jesus of Nazareth, come to you to relay this message to my children and to my prayer groups – they are my hope to save my lost, astray sheep.

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

[02h00]