



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

If it wasn't for Mother Mary's continuous pleas to her loving Son, this world would be in a different dimension of pain and destruction

21/10/2010 at 00h10

Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

Jesus Christ

My daughter, thank you for your love and patience to sit with me and my Beloved Mother. Thank you for your sacrifice and patience with your loved ones in obeying their commands. My child, I see you had my work to do, my books, but your humility, your heart [wanted to] please your loved ones.

My daughter, thank you for the prayers said for my daughter Eva. She needed those prayers – you know what you prayed for.

My child, today you have been so absorbed in my work. You have been reading most of my messages given to you. You have to rewrite them. Soon, all the books are going to be done. My child, I will get you the books that you need to write down my messages. Do not worry about that: I, your Jesus, know what you need. I will provide them.

Oh, do not worry about how you are going to buy the necessities to go to the wedding. Thank you for leaving it in my hands. I see you trusted me completely on this matter. My child, I, your Jesus, your Spouse, I said, I promised you that I am taking care of you and your loved ones because I need you for my work. My harvest is very dry. You have to water it. I have to take care of your affairs. I need you to help me, your Jesus. Thank you for your will given to me. Soon, you will see that everything will come to an end and then a new beginning for you and our son Frank will arise to commence a new life, a new episode. Your mission is going to be very strong, prominent, auspicious to bring and convert many souls, many lost souls, lost sheep. My lambs are going to be sheared, pruned, groomed into shape. Oh, it's my desire to bring my lost sheep to my *curral*¹, pasture.

My precious child, thank you for my Divine Mercy Chaplet said to my Father and for all the prayers, the Rosary, for more time [to be given] to the world. A multitude of angels filled the entire room, also an immensity of saints – they were all joining in the Rosary for more time to the world. It pleased me this way. My Father was very merciful when you asked him for mercy on those who committed abortions. This was received with love. My child, do it more often, intensely. It will save souls, it will [bring] my children to my heart.

My daughter, write down everything as you were doing, book by book, [with] everything in order. I, your Jesus, and the Holy Spirit within you, we will help you on how to produce each message, to be specific, in order for it to be placed in a big book for my children to be read. My child, I, your Jesus,

¹ Portuguese to English translation: stockyard

want you to release, publish, a unique book that is going to be called “Conversations with my God my Jesus for the End of Times”. My Second Coming is near. My child, with time, one thing at a time, this book has to be published. I will entrust a publisher to write this special edition from your Jesus, your God. Do not fear, do not worry about criticism, because I, your Jesus, will provide this special book. My humble servant, *minha*², my Fernanda, my little Andorinha³, sometimes, you doubt all these conversations with me, your Jesus. I am doing everything according to my will, my Father’s will and the Holy Spirit’s will: “Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven” for the conversions of sinners, for the salvation of the whole world.

My daughter, my precious Mother, she is waiting to converse with you.

Mother Mary

My daughter, I, your Mother Mary, the Mother of your loving Jesus whom you adore dearly, I was with you during your rewriting of the books. It was very pleasing, very warming to feel your love while you were dwelling on the conversations with so much feeling. You were feeling my Son’s presence, my presence. Oh, the sense of humour, the joy in my Son’s messages!

My daughter, thank you for inviting me, and all the Our Lady’s⁴, the angels and saints to pray to my Son for more time for the world. It made an impact on my Son Jesus. My child, you have to do this more often because this Rosary prayed in this manner will placate my Son’s wrath. Through these strong prayers, my Son forgives. My Son listens to me, his dear Mother. My Beloved Son loves me unconditionally. When I plead to my Son to give more time to the world, he obeys his Mother. Oh, my Son Jesus Christ is a loving, merciful Son, but my children forget the meaning of the word pardon and repentance from the depths of their hearts. Oh my child, that’s why, when I plead to my Son every instant of the day, I run out of words. If it weren’t for this immense love dedicated to me, his Beloved Mother, this world would be in a different dimension of pain, destruction and chaos. Only through my Son’s love to me does he have pity on our children. My daughter, oh, thank you for calling me Star of the Sea and also for inviting Archangel Michael to go into purgatory and alleviate those souls. You also asked me to go and help the souls in hell. My child, this prayer is very powerful. You have to also make this prayer known to my children for it to be prayed very often.

[Fernanda] *Oh, thank you, my dear Mother. My precious Mother, can I please ask my Beloved Mother this question if my dear Mother wishes to answer in your Son Jesus holy will, holy name.*

My child, you may ask me.

[Fernanda] *My dear Mother, do these prayers save souls or alleviate the souls in purgatory? Thank you, my Blessed Mother.*

My little flower fallen from heaven to earth, I, your Mother Mary will answer this question with my Son’s permission.

When you pray and intercede to me, Star of the Sea, and Archangel Michael to go to purgatory, to the entrance, I go and alleviate some souls and sometimes save them with constant prayers from my children, especially the ones you ask me [to help], whom you pray for – it helps them. My child, this is a very powerful intercession to me. I want you, my child, to keep this prayer in your heart to pray.

² Portuguese to English translation: my

³ Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

⁴ Fernanda sometimes calls our Blessed Mother by her various titles in her prayers.

[Fernanda] *My dear Mother, must I also pray for my Mother Star of the Sea and Archangel Michael to go to the entrance of hell to alleviate those terminal souls? Does it help them?*

Thank you, my dear Mother. My child, my little flower, thank you for this question. My Son permitted me to answer this question too.

Yes, my little flower, I also go there to alleviate their suffering. Oh my child, their pain! It's very painful there. It's an obscure, horrible place. My heart aches in pain when I go there. My child, the pains I see there – my heart aches, burns in flames to see their eternal life being taken that way. While on earth, they never worried or cared for their own souls, they never respected my Son's commandments and teachings, they went and still go through sins horrendous, meticulous sins, they never repented. That's why my Son gave you, entrusted, this special mission to you, to help my Son in bringing souls to my Son's heart, to avoid this kind of suffering. My child, through these messages a lot of conversions will take place during your mission.

I bless you, my little flower, my yellow rosebud, and your loved ones and all my children.

Jesus Christ

My child, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, I give you my peace, my peace I give you, your loved ones and the whole world.

I, your Jesus of Nazareth, come to you at this time to converse with you and my Blessed Mother.

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

My daughter put your glasses back on. I need you to fix your eyes upon me. I need your love. Concentrate on me, your Jesus.

Thank you, my child, for this special time spent in my presence. I am here with you. Yes, my hand moved, my lips, my water and blood... I smiled at you. My Sacred Face, the skin changed colour. You could see my palpitations. Oh my child, thank you. Only few times did your heavy eyes close. I allowed that for you to sleep in my arms.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Jesus. It was too beautiful. It's now 01h45. Thank you, my Jesus.*

Oh, you can feel your heart burning slightly, with sharp pains. That's how I was feeling. I let you feel a bit of my pains. That's how my heart always feels with pain. You alleviated my pierced heart.

My Mother says thank you for sitting with us till this time, for keeping us company.

I bless you, my child. I love you too, my little princess, my little lamb, so meek and humble for me, your Jesus.

[Fernanda] *Beijinhos⁵.*

Oh, a new word. *Beijinhos* too!

⁵ Portuguese to English translation: Kisses