



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

Forgive always, dress modestly and spend time with Jesus in his tabernacles – it brings him much joy and many graces follow

01/11/2010 at 00h20

Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

Jesus Christ

My daughter, thank you for coming to my tabernacle to keep me company, my Mother, my Father and the Holy Spirit.

My little one, what a special day today. You and your sisters in Christ, Alice, Cheryl and all my other children went to my son Patrick's last ritual, his final farewell according to their custom. My child, this reunion pleased me because of the love, peace and unity between all my children. There was no conflict or confusion, which pleases and embalms my heart. This love between my children alleviated my Mother's heart and mine after a very painful heartache because of many sins committed all over the world – the majority [of sins] are between families, disorder, conflict and hatred causing damage to one another, causing distraught in families, separation, disunity, sharp tongues, false accusations [against] their own brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ. My child many more are losing their souls because at their passing to eternal life, they never repented or forgave one another, with crimes of injuria, foul language thrown at each other. Oh, my Petal, I, your Jesus, encounter these horrendous sins every second of the day.

My little one, today you've been singing to me and my Blessed Mother. Oh, what a soothing [balm] to our broken, pierced hearts. Oh, the dancing... Do you know that the angels joined us, a great multitude, as you invited them to come. The saints were also so happy to be invited. It reached heaven – the glory, all the singing, my favourite song as well. My child, this song sung in your home language¹, in English and then in tongues of fire, it's very powerful to reach heaven. My heart entwines with this magnificent song, the tongues of fire. You wish to know which tongues are fire you were singing in. It's a very rare tongue of fire, which praises Sion, me, your Jesus. It's an Aramaic [tongue] known only by me, your Jesus. Do not worry, I understand very well. My child, I will bestow upon you more of these gifts of singing in tongues. You exult me and praise me in the most powerful praises of love.

My daughter, you are very concerned about our son Frank. I know his heart is very sore because of his finances and the situation that he is in. I see, I hear everything. I see that he helped you financially this past week. He wishes he had more to help you. My daughter, I, your Jesus, promised to help him, to provide for his new business. He's going to start working soon, then all his worries will vanish away like dust. He must not worry. I repeat, I'm doing everything for him to start soon. He

¹ The Portuguese song is called "*Exultai e canta habitantes de Sião*", which is translated as "Exult and sing, inhabitants of Sion".

is going to help you a lot. Do not worry, I will give him all the necessities. He will go to your birth country, his parents' hometown, sooner than you think. Christmas is near. It's also time for some vacations, holidays. You will see, my child. I, your Jesus, have everything in my hands. Our son Frank is coming closer and closer to me. Oh my child, he visited me here as well. He keeps me company. He sits with me here in my tabernacle. He is learning about my love. It enriches my heart. It's a learning process. He is growing deeper. I have my plans for our son Frank. He's going to be your pride and joy [with] what I have prepared for him. I have placed his future in my hands and in my heart. Our son is going to please me very much. Be in peace, my child, with that.

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

Mother Mary

My daughter, my Petal, thank you for sitting here with my Son Jesus and me at this hour of the morning in my Son's temple, tabernacle. What a manifestation today with all the singing, the angels dancing, flap flapping their wings, following you around the temple. It was an immensity of angels and saints. They say that they know some of the songs, so it makes it easier for them to join you in the singing.

Yes, today, is the last day of October, the Rosary month. My Petal, there should always be Rosaries prayed, every day, not just in the months of May and October. They should pray the same every day, but my children tend to forget that they must continue as usual after this month.

My Petal, today at my Son's Holy Mass, you were distracted because of how some of my children were dressed to attend my Son's Holy Mass. We were very disappointed to see who it was, one of my devout children, who dressed indecently, uncovered, to receive my Son's Body and Blood with no respect. My daughter, this is one of the topics to keep in your books to speak about: how they should come to my Son's holy temple, Holy Mass. It is very important to set the example to others. Yes, my child, it displeases my Son very much – it's like they're going to a fashion parade, a fashion show, with no respect for my Son's most dedicated sacrifice – the sacrifice of the Lamb, of the Divine Lamb. My Son offers himself for all our children. It's the most important [part] of the covenant, the sacrifice offered to his children. I know your heart doesn't accept this kind of behaviour at my Son's Holy Mass. One day, the opportunity will come for you to teach them about it. Oh my child, my heart cries, cries tears of blood when I see indecency to provoke my Son's merciful kind heart.

My children only think of themselves, they no longer care for their brothers and sisters in Christ, there is no humanity towards one another. They only wish evil upon their enemies and don't forgive their loved ones, families. They keep grudges until they depart to eternal life. Then, there, they suffer the consequences of that evil kept in their hearts during their lifetime. They wish to come and convey to their families and loved ones to repent and to ask their pardon and forgiveness, but then it's very late to retrieve all that was done on earth during their lifetime. My child, if you had to see the anguish and affliction for their sins to be retrieved – it's painful to watch all this. They want all their loved ones, family, even their enemies whom they never forgave, to know, to explain to all of them the bad, horrific, sinful lives they had on earth and to repent, repent while there's still time for conversion and repentance. My daughter, there's so much to be said about this. Soon you will be on your road to convert and speak to my children about this message.

My daughter, I thank you for the special time spent with us. My Son is very joyous to sit next to you and to listen to our conversation.

I bless you, your loved ones, friends and the whole world. Thank you for responding to my call.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Blessed Mother. I love you very much, and my Son Jesus, with all my heart.*

Jesus Christ

I, your Jesus, I'm very grateful to you, my humble servant, for the special time spent with me in my tabernacle.

My daughter, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, want to convey to you about you coming to my tabernacle. My child, when you arrived at my temple, I, your Jesus, went out of my monstrance to welcome you at the door, then you came and opened the curtains of my tabernacle and you genuflected in front of me with so much respect. You prayed, you greeted my Blessed Mother, you gave some kisses to us. I was smiling. You were smiling at me and my dear Mother. You asked me and my Mother some prayer requests. I placed them in my hands. Oh, what a joy, my heart pounds with the love received from you. My child, you invited a multitude of angels and saints to come and sing with you and dance for me and my Mother. Oh my child, this time you danced much slower, at our pace. It was much better. You sang to me. My heart and my soul exulted with joy, happiness, with all this given to me and my Mother. Your spirit, your soul, was in ecstasy, in love towards us. Oh my child what a pure, sincere heart, what company! Oh, thank you. You displayed a blanket and a pillar next to you for me and my Mother. Yes, I'm sitting with you in this dialogue. I am touching your arm. You are scratching it now. Oh my child, it's me. Oh, the angels, they are all around us. You are looking up; they are smiling at you. My child, that's how I welcome my children. I am so excited to be with you. Your patience to sit and converse with me...

I said to you before to write down this message and tell my son priests that they must expose my Blessed Sacrament in my churches, my holy temples. They must encourage my astray sheep, my flock, to come and visit me in my Blessed Sacrament, to teach them about me being in the monstrance like a prisoner waiting for a visit, and then when the doors open, I exult with joy to embrace my children. Oh, I'm very gentle. I don't hurt my children. I don't impose on my children for too long. I, your Jesus, ask you for only one hour a week to alleviate my aching heart. Oh, then I will obtain many graces [for them]. I will comfort them with my immense love.

My daughter, your hours spent here with me are written in the Book of Heaven in letters of gold. That's my promise to my children who come to visit in my Blessed Sacrament with reverence, respect and love for me. All their sufferings given to me, their pains, they stay with me and then I will place them in my hand and in my heart. My child, thank you, thank you for the special time, for these hours dedicated to me.

I give you my peace, my peace I give to you and your loved ones, my children and the whole world. I bless you abundantly. I, your Jesus of Nazareth, say thank you.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, thank you, my loving Jesus, for everything, for the love bestowed upon the world. I'm sorry for all the sinners who hurt you. I ask pardon for them in your holy name. I love you, Jesus. Amen.*

[01h50]