



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

Jesus is no longer respected – savage villains are destroying innocent children's bodies and souls in the horrendous crime of pornography

17/12/2010 at 03h40

Jesus Christ

My daughter, thank you for sitting with me and my Mother, for waking up to converse with me. My child, I, your Jesus, say thank you for your patience, for being awake to converse with me at this hour. My little one, I, your Jesus, want to convey something to you, why I need to converse with you.

My child, today in my world that I created, the children whom I created to love me and my Mother are hurting me, my Sacred Heart, and my Blessed Mother. My children don't have respect or love towards me and my Mother. Oh, I was with my Mother watching the most horrendous sins, impurities of the body and soul. Oh, what an *inundação*¹ of impurities, sins, done upon my innocent little children. It's horrific to watch these crimes in front of my pure Blessed Mother: the pornography, sex being recorded on camera – they're watching these sins on my little ones, like villains, savage humans. Oh, my child, I didn't create my people to become evil, to perish in hell. I created a perfect world, everything in detail, from my children to the animals, insects, my trees – everything upon this earth was created in perfection, not to be destroyed sinfully like this. Oh, my innocent, pure children are so tender, fragile, pure, sincere and they are used like a piece of grass to be thrown away. These little ones' souls are destroyed, robbed of their innocence and purity of their flesh and souls. What horrendous crimes! My child, pornography is like fire on my little ones. They are being hurt mentally, physically and bodily. They are too tiny and sensitive to endure this kind of torture. My daughter, that's why my Mother told you earlier on about her tears of blood. It's moments like these that she pleads and pleads to me to give more time to the world and my *ira*², wrath, [will] come to a point when my hand gets very tired. My Blessed Mother knows how long I can hold my hand high. My child, my Blessed Mother's Immaculate Heart needs reparation because when I see my Mother's Immaculate Heart being tortured in this way, I, her Son Jesus, can no longer see the reason to hold my hand high and then my hand becomes tired. My child, I, your Jesus, need you to help to appease my Mother's pains. Oh, my precious Mother has so much love for me, the same love that she shares with all my children, but my people never want to see this love.

My daughter, I, your Jesus, want you to rest. It's late. My child, I allow you to rest.

I, your Jesus, love you and I wait for your mission to be placed upon you to help me to save souls because my time is very near. Thank you, my Petal.

¹ Portuguese to English translation: flood

² Portuguese to English translation: wrath

I bless you and give my peace and love to you and your loved ones. I, your Jesus, say thank you for your patience.

My child, do not worry. I will heal your leg. I see how difficult it is for you to sit the way you are sitting. I love you, my Petal.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Jesus, Sua bênção³, my Holy Trinity. Sua bênção, Mother. I love you all, my Jesus.*

[04h10]

³ Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing