



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

Jesus loves each of us the same and wants all to enter heaven, but many can't because they choose sin over repentance and Confession

23/12/2010 at 22h20

Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

Jesus Christ

My daughter, thank you for sitting with me, your Jesus, my Father, the Holy Spirit and my Blessed Mother. My daughter, thank you for today.

I see, my Petal, that your leg is much better. My daughter Paulina helped you by massaging your leg in my holy name. I said to you that I would heal your leg.

[Fernanda] *Oh my Jesus, thank you, thank you for healing my leg. Even your daughter Paulina said it was Jesus who did the healing.*

My daughter, I see that you want to ask me something for my daughter Paulina. Yes, she asked you to ask me for some message.

My daughter, my humble servant, I, your Jesus, have something to convey to my daughter Paulina. My daughter Maria Paulina, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, I have something to relay to you. My daughter, you are my chosen desire. I have given you some special gifts to help my children, my people. My daughter Paulina, do not fear criticism or persecution because of your gifts that I, your Jesus, have given to you. Use them, my child, in my holy name, your Jesus' name, to help my children.

My daughter, I, your God, your Lord, I want to say thank you for being so humble and obedient to my teachings. You love to help my children and you do it with love and patience. Your humbleness, humility, pleases me, your Jesus. I see – my Father, the Holy Spirit and my Blessed Mother, we see everything in heaven. All your good deeds have been written in the Book of Heaven in letters of gold – your prayers and sacrifices to help your brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ. My child Paulina, I want to say thank you for all this. Your reward will be seen in heaven.

Do not worry or fear anything because I, your Jesus, your God, will be your shield against all the dangers, the foe¹ of my enemy. My Blessed Mother will wrap you with her Divine Mantle. She will be your protection wherever you go. The patience and love you have towards my children is a balm to my pierced heart and my Mother's. My daughter, you forgive your enemies in the same way that I forgave mine, that's how I want my children to be. You are an example.

My daughter, I, your Jesus, your God, give my peace, my blessings to you and your loved ones, family and the whole world. Your loved ones will be protected with the same protection that I have given

¹ An archaic way of saying "enmity" or "hostility"

to you. Pray, pray, my child, always for the conversion of sinners. What I want from all my children is love, peace and unity in families. I want to save all my children. I love them all equally. I don't have predilected [favourites]. I died on my heavy cross to save them all.

I, your Jesus, your God, come to you at this hour to relay this message of love, appreciation, gratitude, courage, strength and peace. Thank you, my daughter.

[Fernanda] *Thank you my loving Jesus. I love you.*

My daughter, relay this message. Don't keep it to yourself.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, meu querido² Jesus. I love you. My heart burns with love for my Jesus.*

Thank you, my daughter.

Today I heard all of the conversation with my daughter Leonora. Yes, my child, I was very joyous about the conversation between the two of you – it was soothing to my heart and my Mother's. It was very joyous to hear, to feel, the love that both of you share for me, your Jesus.

My daughter, I, your God, your Lord, have something to convey to my daughter Leonora.

My daughter, I, your Jesus, your Lord, want to say thank you for all the love and teaching given to my ignorant children all these years. I have seen how you have grown spiritually, how you became a prayer warrior to help to bring my lost astray sheep to my heart. My daughter Leonora, I, your God, your Lord see and hear everything, the prayer requests, the sighs, and the tears of all my children. I, your Lord, never forsake or abandon my children, my creations, whom I created and gave the Breath of Life. I love my children dearly. I love them all equally. I want to save all my children. I thank you for your humbleness, your caring love, patience, faith, courage and strength that you have given to all my people in my holy name – your God your Lord, the King of the universe, the Creator, the Saviour of the whole world. Keep praying always to save my children.

I, your Jesus, your Lord of Nazareth come to you at this hour, 22h55, to relay, convey this message to you of appreciation, gratitude, courage and strength through my humble servant, my messenger Fernanda.

I, your God, I give you my peace, my peace and my blessings I give to you and your loved ones and the whole world. I will always protect you and your loved ones from any dangers, from the foe of the enemy. Thank you, my child Leonora.

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

My daughter, relay this message to my daughter.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Saviour, my King. I praise you forever. Sorry Jesus, I interrupted my Jesus.*

Oh my Petal, why are you worried about the wrinkles on your face? That doesn't matter to me. What I want is a pure, clean heart for me. It's the only thing I see – and [the same with] all my children. Explain and teach this to my people.

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

Mother Mary

² Portuguese to English translation: my dear

My daughter, thank you for sitting and conversing with my Son Jesus and me.

My little one, oh, today I see you are feeling much better. My Son Jesus will heal your aches and pains because he needs his Andorinha³ to fly high, far away, to announce, pronounce, relay his messages to the world, and you cannot fly with a broken wing or a sore leg!

Oh my Petal, you and my children don't even realise what a special, rare gift you have to be a messenger of your God, your Lord, to the world. My child, very few of my children know about this special gift, but you always keep a low profile of yourself – in humility, very humble about having this rare gift. That's why my Son always chooses simple children for his messengers, for his work to be done through those humble, pure, simple children. My Son and I have chosen my visionaries all over the world: it's always very simple children to bring souls to my Son's heart. I want you to teach my children all these simple wishes for my children to understand that what my Son wants is their hearts, not the material things, riches with pride. Having no humility hurts my Son's heart and mine.

My Son's Kingdom in heaven is so big to bring all our children, but to enter, only few can enter into the Kingdom of God. Not because my Son Jesus or the Father pick and choose who can enter, but because many of our children choose not to enter through sin upon sin, not to repent while there is time, not to come to Confession when my Son Jesus is waiting patiently for our children to come with contrite hearts, in repentance of all their sins. Most of the time, it's horrendous sins and they are never in repentance of them. Oh, how much my Son Jesus waits and waits to see which ones of my children come to Confession. Oh, it's my Son's joy to receive them in his arms while in the Confession box. But, when my children confess only what they want and leave the rest of the garbage hidden in the bag, and my Son sees all the bag still with garbage inside, oh, my Son's heart, my heart – it's like they've infiltrated a crown of thorns in his heart. Then, I stand next to my Son and pray, pray for those insolent souls, for their hearts to be touched with my prayers and for them to come back to Confession and empty the bag with the rest of the garbage. Oh my child, what a difficult task, *encargo*⁴. Then I plead to my Son again and again to give them another opportunity to repent. My child, this carries on and on every day all over the world. My daughter, I ask you to teach, explain all this to our children. There is so much for you to teach them. But my child, time is near for you to start with your schooling, your teaching, like my Son's Apostles when my Son left them behind to write and teach, *pregar*⁵, preach, to the gentiles and to all who stayed behind. So my daughter, our Andorinha, your mission is like the Apostles'. My Son has entrusted you on this rare mission. My daughter, we are waiting for the occasion, the time, my Son's time, for you to go forward. My child, we have been preparing you, teaching you with so much schooling to learn all that's in your books, the knowledge, wisdom, *sabedoria*⁶, and all the gifts and fruits of the Holy Spirit. Oh, what a beautiful pupil you are.

[Fernanda] *My dear Mother, oh, what great teachers I have: my loving Jesus and my Blessed Mother.*

My child, you are fast learner, pupil. My child, my Son and I, we always give you your marks for your tests, exams. It's 99 percent out of 100. See my Petal, how fast you are learning.

My daughter, tomorrow, in the course of the day, I need you to sit and converse with me about my Son Jesus' birthday. I have to teach, explain what is going to happen on his birthday. Oh, my Son wants to share that.

³ Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

⁴ Portuguese to English translation: task

⁵ Portuguese to English translation: preach

⁶ Portuguese to English translation: wisdom

My daughter, I bless you and your loved ones, family and all my children. Thank you for responding to my call.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my loving adorable querida Mãe⁷, Mother, Mommy. I love you, my precious Mother. Thank you, my dear Mother, for the patience towards me and your children.*

Jesus Christ

My daughter, I, your Jesus, say thank you for this special time spent with me and my Mother Mary. My precious, I bless you and give my peace, love, understanding and unity in all families. I, your Jesus, love you.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Jesus, my God. I love you too-too much, much-much, from the bottom of my heart. Sua bênção⁸, my Holy Trinity. Sua bênção, my precious Mother. I love you, I praise you always, for all eternity, my Creator, my Saviour.*

[23h00]

⁷ Portuguese to English translation: dear Mother

⁸ Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing