



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

Time is running out to bring the astray, lost souls to Jesus' Kingdom – the sins of the world perforate his Sacred Heart with endless pains

23/04/2011 at 23h30

Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

Jesus Christ

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

My daughter, today you came to a faraway place to visit your loved ones, our godchild Matthew. My daughter, my children were very pleased by your visit. Thank you, my child, for teaching my children about me. Your heart desired to speak only about me.

My daughter, today you didn't pray much to me and my Mother. I understand, you were not alone, but, my child, be aware that your time for visiting is soon going to be limited because your mission is soon going to start. Be prepared for that.

My Petal, thank you for sitting at this hour with me and my Mother. I see, my little one, you are very tired. I know, I understand your position. We are not alone.

My daughter, my dear Mother, she is here to converse with you.

Mother Mary

Thank you, my daughter. Thank you for your time to sit with my Son and me, your Mother. My daughter, I, your Mother Mary, I want to convey something very important to you.

My Petal, I, your Mother Mary, I am in terrible pain because my people are being indecent towards my Son and me with the most disgusting offences towards us. My daughter, you need to pray. Make the time to rest more and pray. There is so much to be done to save souls, [to bring them] to my heart, my Son's heart. My child, I have to repeat, my Son's Second Coming is near. Oh the time, the time is running out to bring the astray, lost souls to my Son's Kingdom. Oh my child, the sins committed against my Son are perforating my Son's heart! My Son is suffering with pain upon pain. It's the worst, most painful to see my Son suffering in the most horrific way. Even today¹, my Son has resurrected for the world, but my children don't understand the meaning of my Son's resurrection. I just saw my Son being crucified, but my people don't see or understand the sacrifice that my Son underwent. My daughter, I have much more to converse with you, but my children turn a deaf ear about my Son coming out [of the tomb] alive for my people.

My Petal, go and rest in my Son's arms because you are tired.

¹ Easter Sunday

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

[Fernanda] *I, your daughter, your humble servant, I love you. Thank you.*

Jesus Christ

My daughter, I, your Jesus, I love you too. Rest in my loving arms.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my loving Jesus, I love you, I adore you. Sua bênção² to my Holy Spirit, my Father, my Mother and to my Jesus. I adore you. Beijinhos³, beijinhos.*

² Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

³ Portuguese to English translation: Kisses