



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

God the Father cannot permit what is being done to his Son for much longer – come to Confession and follow these messages to be saved

02/05/2011 at 20h45

Father God, Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

Father God

My daughter, thank you for sitting with me, your Father, my Son Jesus, Mother Mary and the Holy Spirit. Oh, my daughter, I, your Father God, say thank you for these special moments, special times, given to us to converse with the Holy Trinity and Mother Mary. My daughter, I, your Father God, I am here to converse with you, to relay a special message to you from us in heaven.

My little one, our humble servant, I, your Father, I have this special request for you to help us, my Son Jesus with his intense pains and his Beloved Mother who was chosen by me, your Lord, your God the Father before my Son was born. My child, I have this special request for you.

Time is near for my Son's Second Coming, which my children, my people, ignore. My Son and his dear Mother plead to them to listen, to humble themselves, to repent in Confession, to forgive one another and to love in the same way that my Son loves them all. My child, I, your Father God, say solemnly to you now: pray, pray, pray as often as possible for this world because my Son Jesus' pleas, his intercessions to me, his Father, are out of his control, his hands, because I, his Father, cannot permit this atrocity for much longer, the crown of thorns that has been placed in his heart by my children. What they do to my Son's aching heart, the sins, impurities of body and soul, abortions, killings and crimes against my Son's will! What they do to my Son's Precious Body and Blood, using it for satanic work against my youth, against my Son, the sacrileges! They use my Son's Precious Body; they sell him at church doors like he was sold by Judas Iscariot for money. I can no longer permit this kind of sin perforating my Son. My Son gave his life – he was martyred and crucified on a big cross to save all his children, but yet, still today, he endures much, much worse pains from the children for whom he died. My child, my Son Jesus and his Beloved Mother have been teaching you, explaining all of this, about their pains, but to no avail.

My little one, I, your Father God, decided to come to you at this hour – Monday, 21h00 – after the Second Sunday of Easter, which was the feast of my Son's Divine Mercy. It was also the beatification of my son, Pope John Paul II. My child, many were saved on the Divine Mercy feast Sunday after Easter.

My little humble servant, I say to you solemnly, I have this request to you. You have to be obedient to me, your Father God. I want you to tell your spiritual director all this. He has to tell my son bishop and then my son, Pope Benedict XVI about my wishes and desires to abolish giving my Son's Precious Body and Blood on my people's hands. I want this to be heard by my pope, the head of my Church. My Son Jesus entrusted him to be the head, the Rock of the Church, the Temple of my Son Jesus Christ.

I, your Father God, say to you, my humble servant, that you have been chosen by my Son Jesus Christ to be his messenger to the world for his Second Coming, for the End of Times, which is near, near. You have to explain all the messages given to you by my Son Jesus and his Mother. They have given you many, many messages about my Son's desires to save the world, to save his sheep, his flock, while there is still time because, I repeat his words, time is running out. You have to give out all the messages to the world. My apostolate, my clergy, my pope, my bishops, they have to allow you to relay, to convey these messages from my Son and his Beloved Mother as time is running out. My little one, my Son Jesus chose you in your mother's womb to help him to bring souls to his heart, to convert the sinners, to save them from perishing in hell.

I, your Father God, I say thank you for your time consumed, spent with me, for listening to my Son's call to save them all. My Son Jesus has given you the secret of the Three Days [of Darkness] of the End of Times. You are aware of what is going to happen. You know it is going to be painful for my children. My daughter Fernanda, I understand your desire and wish to convey [these messages]. I know how difficult it is for you. They do not listen to you, but my little one, the time has arrived for you to open your heart, your mouth to teach, to help save my children in my Son Jesus' holy name. My child, thank you for giving your will to my Son for this mission, this task, which has been entrusted to you.

[Fernanda] *My loving Father, I love you. I adore you with my whole heart. I want to be obedient to my Holy Trinity, but my Father, I feel like my hands and feet are tied. I cannot move forward with my task because I have to be authorised by my superiors, your son priests, the bishop.*

Thank you, I know. I see all that. Remember, my Son said to you that he will place a sign upon you, for you to be recognised by the world as my Son's messenger for his Second Coming. Soon, my Petal, you will receive it.

I, your Father, God, give my blessing to you, your loved ones, family and the whole world.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Father. I love you so much.*

My daughter Fernanda, I love you too and all my children.

My Son Jesus, he is here to converse with you.

Jesus Christ

My daughter, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, I am here, present as well, to listen to my Father's request to you. My daughter, my Petal, thank you for all your love and dedication to me, to the Holy Trinity and my Mother Mary.

Oh, my child, I bless our grandson Ricardo. Yes, he came to kiss you good night. Thank you for telling him, "Say thank you to Jesus, he is here."

My daughter, I, your Jesus, I want to convey to you about yesterday, my Divine Mercy Sunday feast day. Oh, you fell asleep – I missed our conversation.

Thank you for today, you prayed to me and my Father for all the intentions.

My daughter, my Father came to you in pain because I don't have any more words to plead and ask for mercy, compassion and forgiveness for my children. The sins committed are unbearable to my aching heart. My Father is just waiting for a sign from me and [then] he will turn this world into pain because he sees all my suffering, pains, the injustices, horrendous sins against me. I plead, I plead, I beg him, "Father, for all the love given to me, the love you have for me, forgive the sinners," but how long can a father keep forgiving and listening to his children's pleas? There is no repentance, no remorse in them. They carry on in a rampage of sins against his Only Begotten Son.

My child, on my Divine Mercy feast, it was marvellous, wonderful to see most of the churches celebrating my feast with love, *pompa*¹ and richness in love. I saved an immensity of souls, but we need to combat my enemy to stop him from destroying my youth, [to pray] against Satanism. My priests and my Church are constantly under attack by my enemy.

My child, I saw you attend my two Holy Masses with so much love and patience. You were holding my picture with so much love and zeal. You wanted everyone to see my lovely picture; you wanted everyone to see me. Oh, thank you for decorating your, our, car with my picture. Thank you for that.

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

Mother Mary

My daughter, I, your Mother Mary, I am here with the Holy Trinity to converse, to share our pains with our Petal.

My daughter, I have this request for you: I, your Mother, want to say to you that time is near. My Father conveyed to you about my Son's Second Coming. Oh, yes, my Church and my bishops, they have to listen to you when you relay our messages. I, your Mother Mary, come to you to say that I am very heartsore to see all that is happening all over the world. My Son Jesus and I have this tremendous pain. These pains have been like a perforating lance, a sword in us. My Son Jesus is suffering at the moment because something is going to happen to this chaotic world. My children just think about mundane, earthly things, sinning and sinning – as we have mentioned to you many times. My daughter, only repentance, true repentance, can help my children's salvation.

Jesus Christ

My Father said to you about my Precious Body and Blood, especially yesterday. My children really hurt me in the most disgusting manner.

Mother Mary

My Petal, I want you to rest. You are going to have a busy schedule, day. You are going for your licence. You will receive it. Do not worry, my Petal. My Son Jesus will heal your eyes without having to have an operation. You are our Petal. He will heal you completely without being operated on.

My daughter, I bless you abundantly and your loved ones and all my children.

Thank you for responding to my call.

[Fernanda] *My dear Mother, thank you for everything. I love you, I adore you and your Beloved Son.*

Jesus Christ

I, your Jesus, say thank you for being here with me, my Father, the Holy Spirit and my Mother. I give my peace and my love to you and your loved ones, family and all my children.

[Fernanda] *Sua bênção*², *my Holy Trinity, my dear Mother. I love you all with all my heart. I love you my Jesus.* ♥♥♥♥ *Beijinhos*³, *beijinhos, kisses.*

I love you too, my daughter. *Beijinhos muitos*⁴ – I, your Jesus of Nazareth.

¹ Portuguese to English translation: pomp, pageantry

² Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

³ Portuguese to English translation: Kisses

⁴ Portuguese to English translation: many