



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

---

## The Triune God is the power of heaven – priests must keep doors open for Adoration as all will be protected and many graces follow

16/05/2011 at 02h20

**Father God, Jesus Christ, Mother Mary**

---

### Jesus Christ

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

My daughter, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, come to sit with you at this moment in my tabernacle. Oh, you displayed a cushion for me and my Blessed Mother to sit on. Thank you. Do not worry. You are very tired today. You have been resting in my arms. You are feeling exhausted because of my pains. My child, I am very pleased to have you in my company. It's a great joy to be with you.

Oh, my Petal, today you went to some function – my little one Lily's christening. Oh, you were there, but your heart was with me, your Jesus. You wished so much to speak to my children about us, about your gift. You still did so, but to not much avail. Oh, my children don't understand how deep your love for the Holy Trinity and for my Mother is.

My daughter Fernanda, I saw our son was in despair about his life. He wanted to communicate something to you. Oh my child, you felt despair because of his situation. Thank you for calling him back to ask for forgiveness for not having patience. I know how you feel as well. Our son needs reassurance about his life, his situation. Do not feel it's your fault because you wanted the best for his life. Our son needs a decent partner in his life to help him to come forward, but my child, I, your Jesus, I have my reason for this. I said to you that soon, our son will be in a successful business. This past day, my Father and I have both said that your purification has ended and so has your loved ones'. Your mission is very important to us. Our son is going to be okay. Be in my peace about that. My daughter, I, your Jesus, I have everything ready for you. I repeat, do not worry about these things anymore.

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, thank you. Thank you. Can I ask my Jesus something?*

You may ask, my Petal.

[Fernanda] *My Jesus, I'm doing a novena to my Sister Reinolda May for our son Frank, for his future. Must I do to Padre Pio as well, or must I carry on with the prayer of your daughter Sister Reinolda May? Thank you, my loving Jesus. I love you.*

My humble servant, thank you for this simple, humble question.

My little one, I, your Jesus, say to you solemnly, do not worry about our son Frank's future. Carry on with the prayer of my daughter Sister Reinolda May's her intercession to us. I want this miracle to happen, to be told to my bishops for my daughter Sister Reinolda May's beatification, for her to be

proclaimed as a saint on earth. I am very pleased with the other intentions that you have been praying for. My child, pray, pray for her intercession. It will happen soon. About my St Padre Pio: pray to him, our intercessor. He is a very powerful saint for your intentions that you have in your heart. He is always with you as well, especially for your mission. He is so willing to intercede for you in heaven. He knows how difficult it's going to be on your road on this mission entrusted to you. My daughter, I repeat, you will see how our son Frank is going to be very happy.

My daughter Fernanda, my Father, he is also here to converse with you.

### **Father God**

My daughter, I, your Father God, with the Holy Spirit, I am here to converse with you.

Oh, the Holy Spirit is within you and is also so happy for you praying the beautiful prayer taught to you. My daughter I, your Father God, I am pleased with you. You wrote the prayers properly to pray all of them. Oh, they are going to be very powerful, very important, prominent, in helping my children, my youth, with these prayers.

My daughter, my humble servant, I, your Father, am here in jubilation with heaven to say, to announce to you, about what I have said to you before, this week, about your purification. Do not hesitate about it. Believe and trust your Jesus, my Son, me, your Father God, and the Holy Spirit with the promises said, promised to you. The Holy Trinity's words never fail. We never go back on our words. The Triune God is the most powerful ever in heaven and will never let our children down. Our love endures for ever and ever – our promises to our devoted children, to our workers, warriors, to our faithful children. We bring the calmness, *bonança*<sup>1</sup>, in times of calamity, tempestuous times, in the difficult tides, *marés*<sup>2</sup>.

My child, I, your Father God, I am so pleased with the love you have given us. Your love is a balm to our aching hearts, especially to my Son Jesus and his Beloved Mother when they are in pain because of this chaotic, destroyed world. Oh, time is very precious. If only my children would listen and hear our cries for help. Oh, it's the most painful times to endure, to see my Son's cries for help and my children are turning away from my Son, and his Mother's cries to listen and to come to his loving heart!

My daughter, I, your Father, say thank you for this hour spent with my Son in his Blessed Sacrament. Tell my son priests, my bishops and my Church to let the churches, my Son Jesus Christ's temples, be open to adore my Son in his Blessed Sacrament. Oh, as my Son said to you before, it brings so much joy to my Son's aching heart when my children come and visit my Son Jesus in his Blessed Sacrament because my Son does not sit in his tabernacle: he waits patiently for our children to arrive, and then he then sits with our children and he listens to all their pains (oh, he wipes away their tears shed in despair and pain, imploring him for help in their hardships) and to Mother Mary because she is always interceding to her Beloved Son for all their children's pleas.

At this moment, my Son is sitting with you, with me, your Father, the Holy Trinity and Mother Mary. Oh, we are so happy because you displayed a cushion and gave us your blanket as well to keep us warm. My child, you are sitting at my Son's tabernacle at this time of the morning so happy and joyous in our conversation while my children are having a good night's sleep. Oh, this sacrifice is the most balm to my Son's heart.

---

<sup>1</sup> Portuguese to English translation: calm, fair weather

<sup>2</sup> Portuguese to English translation: tides

My children must not fear to come and do Adoration of my Son in my Son's churches because my Son will protect all of his children who come to pray, praise and adore him. He will concede so many graces to our children and their loved ones.

My daughter Fernanda, at this moment, my Son is caressing your hair. Oh, he is smiling at his Andorinha<sup>3</sup>. Oh, soon you will see my Son sitting next to you in his glory, then you can explain my Son's desire to my children, my priests and my bishops, to have tabernacles in many churches for my Son's heart to be adored, glorified and praised. All glory and honour be to my Son Jesus Christ, who gave his life for all of humankind, the whole world, without exception of anyone. My Son's love for his children has no limit, it's an ocean of mercy for all of his creation, his beloved children.

My daughter, I, your Father, give my peace to you, to your loved ones and to all my children. I place my peace upon the whole world.

### **Jesus Christ**

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

### **Mother Mary**

My daughter, I, your Mother Mary, say thank you for this special hour, sitting here with my Son Jesus at his Blessed Sacrament. Oh, what a great joy! Oh, my little one, at one time you fell asleep in my Son's arms – you were very tired. My Son Jesus permitted that as he wanted you to rest in his loving arms. Oh, you were like a little lamb cuddled into his arms on his lap. What a joy to my Son's heart, just the sacrifice to sit with him and me, your Mother Mary, at this hour. You know, you are aware as well of our Father and the Holy Spirit [being with us]. Oh, a multitude of angels and saints are here as well in a choir, in unison of voice to receive your prayers, intercessions, sighs, petitions, and take them to heaven. That's what happens at every one of my Son's tabernacles.

Oh, if only my children would see and understand this beautiful time spent with my Son and what it does to my Son's pierced crown of thorns that he has in his loving heart, placed by the sinners, the nonbelievers, who have placed an unbearable pain in my Beloved Son's kind, merciful, compassionate heart towards his children.

My daughter, pray, pray, as you received [news] today of some of my children wanting to commit an abortion. I told you earlier about my pains and my Son's. Pray the Rosary of the unborn for this intention. Thank you for relaying the message to my children about this specific abortion that was about to be committed. I saw your heart was in pain in communicating to my daughter \_\_\_\_\_ to not commit this crime.

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

### **Jesus Christ**

I, your Jesus, I want you to pray the Divine Mercy Chaplet at this hour, 03h30, for this intention. Ask my Father to have mercy on this soul, as you have been praying.

Thank you. I bless you, my precious little Andorinha. I give my peace to you and the entire world.

Oh, I saw your heart was in pain because your brother, my son Francisco, was ill. My child, call my son Francisco and ask him to come to Confession. I need my son to open his heart to me, his Jesus. I know all about his pains and hardships in this world. His trials have been painful. Pray for him, intercede for him as well to my daughter Sister Reinolda May. My son Francisco has to come closer to me. It's time for reconciliation with his loved ones. My son's pains have been dragged on alone for too long in his pierced, aching heart. My daughter Fernanda, I know how you feel about my son

---

<sup>3</sup> Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

Francisco, your brother, because you know the truth of all his pains. My child, my son Francisco endured all the suffering to protect his loved ones. In his humbleness, he kept it in his heart. Heaven has written everything in letters of gold. One day, his name will be cleared with the truth, the real truth. My words will prevail to help my son Francisco with his unbearable pains that he has undergone in his life. I, your Jesus, I ask you to pray in my holy name. I bless you all, my humble servant, and the whole world. My peace upon my children

[Fernanda] *Sua bênção*<sup>4</sup>, my Holy Trinity and my Blessed Mother. I love you all with all my heart. I love you, my Jesus ♥♥♥♥xxxx.

---

<sup>4</sup> Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing