



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

Forgive your enemies, assist at Holy Mass with respect and pray for the most abandoned souls in eternity – it brings them much joy

28/05/2011 at 22h15

Father God, 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, I, your Jesus, say thank you for the beautiful day filled with my love, our love from heaven. My daughter, I, your Jesus, say thank you for your humbleness, humility to go, to be with my children in your old town where lots of memories came to you. Oh, you touched my feet on my cross like in the olden days, but this time, your heart was very strong and not in pain. Oh, you went under my tabernacle. Oh my child, many tears were shed there. Oh, your pain was unbearable. You took it alone in silence. Only I, your Jesus, my Father, my Mother, heaven saw all your sufferings. My child Fernanda, today you were in peace, total peace, with all my children who in the past used foul language and lies upon lies against your innocence. Oh, the false accusations were very painful, but I, your Jesus, the Holy Trinity and my Blessed Mother watched all of this in silence with aching hearts for you because, my child, heaven, I, your Jesus, I knew all that. You were persecuted. Oh, your name was dragged in the mud like a rag when it cleans the dirt on a floor. Oh, your pain once upon [a time], to watch, to see your brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ treating you with the most disgusting language against you. My child, your heart was in pieces, your soul was dark as a night without stars. Oh, your spirit, your soul, was deserted by the whole world, by your friends, those to whom you had given your entire time, but yet, in the time you were persecuted, they deserted you, oh, my child, as Mary Magdalene was persecuted. But you were innocent of all those false accusations. I, your Jesus, your God, my Father, my Mother, we were aware of your innocence. Oh, you cried tears of blood. You didn't have a chance to defend yourself. You waited to go far away from the world. Oh, nobody understood your pains. Yes, you were not ashamed as some of my children mentioned. You, my little lamb, you were broken into little pieces. I moulded you into the most beautiful masterpiece of my love. I was the potter, you were my clay because through all of this, I purified, I refined you to be pure, like gold. My child, the beauty of all this is that you walked away in pain, you had a crown of thorns in your heart. Your whole body, soul and mind were full of those thorns, but my child, I thank you for taking your purification with dignity. You never used a curse, bad wish or bad thought against your enemies, your persecutors. You were like I was on my way to die on my cross. You didn't defend yourself. Your pain was too much to endure, the foul language. But my child, through all that, you came closer, closer to me, to my Father, my Holy Spirit and my Mother. Know, my child, I cried for you as well, but I had to let you go through this purification. You went through the darkest time of your soul, which, my daughter, was very painful.

Today you are my messenger to the world. I thank you for your patience, love, dignity and forgiveness towards your enemies. When you are on your mission, transmit this message to my children to be an example to them. Oh, today after six years that have gone by, you came to visit us in this beautiful church. Oh, my Blessed Mother, she was very joyous. Oh, you did sing well. See, I sent some earthly angels to help you to sing. Oh, you still encountered some disdain in my children, but your heart was in so much peace. Oh, you were very strong because, I, your Jesus, took you and made you into a beautiful gem of my love. You saw all your sisters and brothers in Jesus Christ with so much love in your heart. Oh, thank you for coming and sitting in your old place to sing for us. You didn't even think of the past. I thank you, my humble servant. That's what I want from my children. Forgive one another, love one another as I did to my enemies. Know my child, I sent you there for a reason. Nothing passes without my consent.

My daughter, my Father, he is waiting to converse with you.

Father God

My precious child, I am here to listen to my Son Jesus' dialogue with you. Thank you, my pearl of your Father God. I was there as well. I saw all that. You could have been seated far away, but you obeyed your Holy Spirit to join in the beautiful melodies to us in heaven. My daughter, thank you for all the prayers said to me, asking me to forgive those souls. Oh, it pleases me very much when you ask me, your Father, to have mercy and compassion on all the sinners, the manner in which you intercede to us in heaven.

My precious child Fernanda, I, your Father God, want to convey to you. I see your heart is still concerned about _____. Trust me, your Father, my Son Jesus and the Holy Spirit. We want you to know that _____ is free from all the bondages of the past, his ancestors. The healing, deliverance took place in my Son's holy name. My daughter, I, your Father God, want to remind you to let go of those pains because _____ is free of those shackles of his family tree. My daughter, for you to go on your mission, my Son won't let you go with all this concern in your heart. Oh, your mission is very powerful, very demanding, arduous, difficult. Your heart, your whole, entire will must be in your task entrusted to you. Do you understand all the content of your mission? My little Fernanda, write all the messages as soon as possible to relay to my son priests to transmit, convey [my desires] to the head of my Son's Church.

I, your Father God, I have something to convey to you, for you to relay as well as my wishes, desires, [for them] to also be heard and taken seriously. Oh, it's about my Son's Holy Mass. I want my son priests to know my desires about my Son's Holy Mass. My child, I, your Father God, I have this special request. I want you to tell my son priests all this: When my children come to my Son's Holy Mass, my Son gives himself completely to his children. First, they must come on time, before the time, to sit and meditate on the importance of Mass, then to assist at Mass with respect, not looking around to see their friends. The only friend during those hours is my Son. They must be attentive at my son priest's sermon, not looking at their watches. Do you know how much that hurts my Son Jesus? My Son gives [himself] totally to his children and for ± one hour it's a very [big], tremendous sacrifice to my children. Then, my Son Jesus waits patiently for the time of his Elevation. Oh, it's the most powerful moment to see my Son sacrificing himself to be giving his Precious Body and Blood. Oh, the Consecration – what a beautiful moment! I cannot describe how precious it is to see my Son giving everything to his children, yet they are distracted and still look for something else around them. Their hearts, minds, souls should be with my Son at that precise moment. Oh, they will obtain many graces at that moment.

My child, I see your heart is in prayer at that moment interceding for some of my children, especially when you pray, asking forgiveness for the ones who are going to take my Son's Precious Body and Blood unworthy of him. Know, my child, it's the most horrendous sin and pain for my Son to enter into my children's hearts when they are not worthy of him. Know that my Son Jesus knows before the time who is coming to receive him unworthy of him. My little one, my priests must let you explain all of this. You have all this knowledge given to you through my Son's messages. Oh, my Son, when he enters a soul full of sins, my Son's heart hurts very much. Thank you for praying for that because I, your Father, at that moment, I forgive them.

My Petal, I, your Father, I have so much to explain about my Son who is constantly in so much pain. Oh, the mobile phones as well, they are very disrespectful. All my children must leave them behind. Why bring them into my Son's temple? They are not needed there. It's very disturbing for my Son's Holy Mass. My child, I want to say so much more and my Son has also said to you before about this. He will take you to see the whole meaning of the Holy Mass, the whole scenario. Oh, I want to see all my children start sitting in front, not like scattered sheep, a flock that is scattered around [the church]. When my children have visitors, they always invite them to sit right inside the house, not to be seated by the entrance or in the middle. Tell this to my son priests, to educate my people in every Mass. Eventually they will follow the example.

My humble servant, I, your Father, say thank you for the beautiful day spent with us. Oh, you said your prayers this morning. Thank you.

I give my peace to you, your loved ones. My peace be placed upon the whole world. Oh, thank you for the kisses to my Son Jesus and for saying, "I love you, Jesus."

I, your Father, say thank you for your time spent with us.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Father God. I love you with all my heart.*

Jesus Christ

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

Mother Mary

My little one, I, your Mother Mary, say thank you for being with us and for your patience.

My daughter, I, your Mother, I am very joyous today. Oh, my holy grounds, it was amazing at my holy grounds! My daughter Francesca prayed for my children in my Son's holy name. It was a very powerful blessing.

Oh, in your old hometown, oh, you were smiling at me to see me. Your heart was entwined with us. You loved to see the beautiful church that has been totally renovated. The procession, oh your voice, yes, it was the angels singing with you. One of the angels was helping with your voice. Oh, the peace! Know, my child, my Son wanted you to be there for you to feel the peace that once upon a time was robbed from you. My Son restored it for you. My child, it's moments like these that bring us joy. Oh, the singing entwined all of heaven. You felt our presence. Thank you for your humility to join my children in the choir. See, in your heart there was no bitterness from the past. That's my Son's aim and mine: for my children to repent and to forgive, forgive their enemies. But my people come to eternal life with so much unforgiveness, hatred for one another. Oh, they suffer tremendous purifications because of that. That's what my Son's messages are all about. It's the same thing over and over because every day, we see millions of souls perish because of having pride, arrogance and hatred in their hearts. They think that when they come to eternal life everything is

finished for them. No, my child, there is so much to go through, especially when their Books of Heaven are open, then it's very, tremendously horrible to see how sorry they are, especially when they don't have anyone to pray for them. That's why we ask so much to pray for their souls and the most abandoned souls. I see you have been praying for them. Pray always for that, it's very important, very good for these souls – the joy that they get when some of my children pray for them! Teach my people all this.

I say thank you to my daughter Alice for accompanying you.

I bless you, your loved ones, your family, friends and the whole world.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my loving dear precious, adorable Mãe¹. I love you.*

Jesus Christ

My daughter Fernanda, I, your Jesus, give my peace to you, your loved ones, family and all my children. I love you, my Petal of your Jesus.

[Fernanda] *I love you, my precious adorable Jesus.*

Oh, love your God, your Lord, with all your heart.

[Fernanda] *I do love you, my Jesus, with all my heart. My soul, my mind, my will belongs to my Jesus. Sua bênção², my Holy Trinity and my Blessed Mother. ♥♥♥♥ I love you, Jesus. xxxxx Beijinhos³.*

Beijinhos too, my little princess.

¹ Portuguese to English translation: Mother

² Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

³ Portuguese to English translation: Kisses