



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

Don't judge Jesus' priests, but pray fervently for them because they come under heavy attack from the enemy – God is their judge

30/05/2011 at 04h15

Father God

My daughter, thank you for sitting with me, your Father God. My precious child, thank you for being obedient to me, to my Son Jesus and the Holy Spirit.

My precious child, I, your Father, woke you up [at 04h15]. I want to converse with you. I need to relay, convey, to you about my Son Jesus' pains.

My daughter, my Church, my Son's Church, is going into decay. Oh, my son priests are going into a sinking boat because of the enemy, because he destroys the beauty of my sons' gifts received on the day of their Ordination, on that special day, where they give themselves totally to obey my Son Jesus, his commandments. Very few of my son priests obey my Son's commandments, my Son's wishes, his desires.

Oh, my Church! My son priests are constantly attacked through the adversary because he knows my sons are blessed with a beautiful, special blessing from my Son Jesus. My Son gives a special gift to all my son priests: to be able to consecrate my Son's holy, Precious Body and Blood from a wafer to living flesh and blood to be given to his children to save them from sin, to save their souls.

Oh, my son priests, they are very special sons to my Son Jesus, to me, your Father, and the Holy Spirit. The enemy knows how precious my son priests are to heaven. My child, my Son's teachings are always to pray, pray for my son priests. Don't judge my son priests' errors, faults, mistakes, but instead, pray fervently for them. My Son Jesus and I, we are the judge of them and all our children. My Son Jesus Christ's pains that I convey to you now are also because of this kind of animosity, attacks, against my Son's Church.

My humble servant, I know you have been praying for all of my priests, and [specifically] for some of my priests. I thank you for today. I want to encourage you to pray more fervently for this, to save the Church, the priests and all the superiors of the Church. I want you to pray this special prayer, entrusted to you from me, your Father God, to help to restore the decay and destruction of my Church. My daughter, the prayer I am about to teach you is said in this way...

My Father God, my dear loving Eternal Jesus, Son of my God the Father, the Holy Spirit, the Triune God, I, your humble servant, I am here on my knees, to ask, to pray to my Holy Trinity, *Santíssima Trindade*¹, for this special grace and favour: to help to combat the evil tricks of the enemy against

¹ Portuguese to English translation: Holy Trinity

your beloved son priests, your Church, your bishops, cardinals, our pope, the head of the Church, and all the clergy of your Church temples, whom you love so much and gave a special gift, entrusted to them to save your sheep, your flock, to bring salvation to the whole world in your Beloved Son, my Jesus Christ, my God, my Lord's holy name. Amen.

Thank you, my Holy Trinity, for the gift of your son priests. Save them. Amen.

Pray one [Our Father](#), three [Hail Marys](#), one [Glory Be](#), then say...

To save your priests, your Church. Amen.

Thank you, my daughter Fernanda. I, your Father, I give you this prayer request. Pray as much as possible to appease my Son's pains because the enemy knows that by destroying my son priests, the Church, there is no Consecration to give my children my Son's Precious Body and Blood. Oh, the enemy, he is so against this beautiful gift of my Son to his children to save them. Salvation, Salvation! These are my Son's pains that he undergoes, endures, every second of the day for all his beloved people.

Thank you, my child Fernanda, for sitting with me at this hour of the morning after being with my Son at his Blessed Sacrament, alleviating my Son's pains. You are his messenger for his Second Coming. My daughter, relay this message to your spiritual director. He must then conduct this mission to the head of my Church, the Rock, as St Peter was. Thank you for this special time spent with me, your Father God Almighty. I bless you and your loved ones; my peace be placed upon you and all my children all over the world.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Father God. I love you. Sua bênção*².

Thank you, my Andorinha³. Go to your little nest, your *palhinhas*⁴. I will keep you warm and safe from the foe⁵ of the enemy.

[Fernanda] *I love you, my Father.*

[05h00]

² Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

³ Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

⁴ Portuguese to English translation: little nest

⁵ An archaic way of saying "enmity" or "hostility"