



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

Jesus wants all churches to expose his Blessed Sacrament to bring the lukewarm souls to his love – billions of angels will protect them

06/06/2011 at 00h30

Father God, Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

Jesus Christ

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

My precious child, I, your Jesus, say thank you for sitting here with me in my tabernacle to adore me, to praise me and to glorify my name above all names. My child, I, your Jesus, I am pleased with you for all the prayers said to me, to my Father, the Holy Trinity and my dear Mother. I received all the prayers, especially those of my daughter Sister Reinolda May. Oh, she is very happy for all the prayer intercessions to us in heaven. The novenas have been placed in the abode of my heart.

Oh, the Divine Mercy Mass today with my son priest was beautiful. I was very joyous with my son priest for the way he celebrated my Holy Mass and with my Blessed Sacrament blessing upon all my children. It was really appreciated. He taught my children about my love and respect for me, your Jesus. Oh, my Divine Mercy: I was heartsore because some of my ignorant children were not in my love, not understanding the meaning of my Divine Mercy, but, my child, the seed was planted.

My son Joseph Nassif, I thank you for teaching and explaining all about my Divine Mercy. A few of my sheep, my flock, stayed to absorb my love in the Divine Mercy [group]. Soon this Divine Mercy group of this parish will grow because my love, my seed was planted in my church. Soon, it will be watered and will grow from strength to strength.

Oh, thank you for teaching my son Eric about me, my Father and the Holy Spirit. Oh, you are learning fast, my good pupil, my obedient one. My child, thank you for conversing with my son Eric, for explaining to him that when he enters my chapel here, that I am next to him and you. Oh, you told him all about my desire for my children to come to my Blessed Sacrament. Oh, I do give all my graces and blessings to all my precious children when they come to visit me here. My daughter, I have a message to convey to my son Eric.

My son Eric, I, your Jesus, your God, your Lord in conjunction with my Father, the Holy Spirit and my Blessed Mother, we are here in unison of voice, to convey to you.

Thank you for coming and praying and sitting with me, your Jesus, here in my Blessed Sacrament, for your prayers, your prayer requests to me, my Father, and my Blessed Mother. Know, my son, my devoted son, I have taken all your prayers in the palm of my hand and taken them into the abode of my heart. I thank you for the many times you have visited me here. My son Eric, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, convey to you this message of love, courage, patience, faith and perseverance in your life.

Thank you for your faith and trust in me, your Jesus Christ. My son Eric, I will obtain for you your wishes and the desires of your aching heart. My son, I know all your pains and concerns, the uncertainty of your future, your life and of your loved ones. Know, my son, that I am aware of your hardships, trials and tribulations. Know that I am your anchor, your pillar of strength, with the Holy Trinity. Pray, pray to the Triune God, the powerful prayer from heaven – it's your strength always as my humble servant explained to you. My Blessed Mother will cover you and your loved ones with her Virginal Mantle from all the dangers, from the foe¹ of the enemy. Thank you for loving my dear Mother. Always pray the Rosary as she always asks to pray. My son, I, your Jesus, I want to relay to you to be strong and courageous in your faith. I am with you in your trials. Never doubt my love for you and for all my people. Do not fear anything. Your future is in my hands. I am your provider, your guidance in your life. Pray always to me, my Father and my dear Mother. I am taking care of you and your loved ones. I, your Jesus, I will be standing in the midst of your tribulations. I will carry you in the palm of my hand. Go forth on your decisions, with your heart on me always. I will never leave you or forsake you. I am your God, your Lord Jesus Christ to help you, to protect you, to guide you. Trust me, trust me, your Jesus. Follow my footprints. I will take you, your hand to guide you on the right path of your life. I, your Jesus, your Lord, come to you at this hour to convey, relay this message of love, courage, faith, gratitude and appreciation for your love bestowed upon me, my Father, the Holy Spirit and my Beloved Mother through my humble servant, my messenger. My Mother's blessings are placed upon you and your loved ones. My peace I give to you, your loved ones, family, enemies and to the whole world.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Lord, Jesus. I love you.*

Thank you, my daughter, my humble servant. Relay this message to my son Eric. He needs reassurance on his path of life.

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

Father God

My daughter Fernanda, I, your Father God, I am here at my Son's Blessed Sacrament tabernacle with my Precious Son, the Holy Spirit and Mother Mary. Oh, a multitude of angels and saints are surrounding us all. Know, my child, this beautiful church with my Son's privileged children sitting here with us – oh, it's very prominent for my people to receive, obtain many graces through my Son's presence, alive here in the Blessed Sacrament. Oh, my people don't appreciate my Son's sacrifice to sit here in his monstrance like a prisoner waiting patiently for his children to come and visit. Oh, even if they just come in to greet my Son, to say hello and to say to my Son, "I am sorry, my Jesus. I come to say hello and to say that I love you very much. I will come again, another time." Oh, my Son gets very joyous about it. My Son asks from our children just one hour a week – it makes my Son very happy, excited. Oh, my Son Jesus loves his sheep, his flock to come here. He then comes out of the monstrance to welcome his children. He sits with them while they are here. My Son's love for his children is far beyond his children's understanding. His immensity of love towards his beloved children has no measurement, has no limit, it's like an ocean of love. You cannot measure the depth of his love, just like you cannot measure the ocean. My daughter, my Son's wish, desire is that all the churches expose my Son's Blessed Sacrament in all the tabernacles of the world, to convert, to bring more tepid, lukewarm souls to his love [and to have] knowledge of his heart towards our people. Oh, my Son concedes (to any of his precious children who visit him at any of his churches where his Blessed Sacrament is exposed) a great grace [for the] prayers asked through the hours spent with my

¹ An archaic way of saying "enmity" or "hostility"

Son. All the hours spent in my Son's company at his Blessed Sacrament are written in the Book of Heaven in letters of gold to be read out on the last day on earth as they pass to eternal life. My Son acknowledges to me the hours spent with him in his Blessed Sacrament in atonement for their sins, to alleviate the pains of their sins, to compensate for their sins.

My daughter, convey this message to your spiritual director for it to be transmitted to my son, the head of the Church. Oh, tell my children not to fear anything, to open the church doors because my Son has millions, billions of angels to protect his tabernacles from the foe, from the dangers of the enemy.

My daughter, my humble servant, I, your Father, say thank you for tonight, for teaching my son Eric about the Holy Trinity. Oh, your lesson given to your pupil about the prayer to the Holy Trinity, I am very pleased, my little one! I, your Father, will guide you more on how to teach my sheep, my flock about this. My little princess, I, your Father Almighty God, I give my peace to you, to your loved ones, my children and the whole world. Peace be upon the earth, the peace of the Triune God.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my adorable Father God. I love you with all my heart, my simple, honest heart that I give entirely to my Holy Trinity.*

Thank you, my little flower, my yellow rose, for your love bestowed upon the Holy Trinity.

Jesus Christ

My precious Andorinha², I, your Jesus, say thank you for this beautiful conversation with my Divine Father God. My dear Blessed Mother, she is here to convey a message to you.

Mother Mary

My little flower, my Petal, I, your Mother Mary, say thank you for all the hours spent with my Son to keep us company. My Son Jesus is next to you and me, your Mother Mary. Thank you for keeping us warm with the blanket and for the soft cushion displayed for us. Oh, what simple, pure, honest love! This gesture should have been seen by our children. My Son doesn't ask much of his children, just an act of love of this kind – it alleviates, penetrates our pierced hearts.

My daughter, as you came in tonight, you arrived here with some pain, anxiety in your heart. Oh, you knew it was my pain and my Son Jesus' – oh, only a slight, tiny seed of our pains. You did pray earlier on about our pains. Yes, I am going to say to you all about these pains. My child Fernanda, I, your Mother Mary, sitting here in front of my Son's tabernacle, I want to convey something to you that is very painful in my heart. My precious child, I, your Mother Mary, I am in excruciating pain and so is my Son Jesus. Oh, what is going to happen soon to the world! My child, what I ask is for you to pray constantly my tears of blood Rosary³. Pray more often for the cyclone because it's soon, soon. Oh, your prayers have been heard. The Rosary of my tears of blood is of a great help for my pains, for the cyclone. Pray, pray more please. I, your Mother Mary, say to you that I need your prayers to save this country from much worse pains. I will be waiting for you to pray with me for this cause. Thank you, my little child, my prayer warrior. Thank you for your time spent with us. All the hours are a balm to our pierced hearts.

² Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

³ See "[Mother Mary's Tears of Blood Rosary to avert a big disaster](http://www.alpha-omega.org.za)" (08/04/2011) in "Prayers" on www.alpha-omega.org.za

I love you, my Petal. I bless you, your loved ones and all my astray sheep, my flock. Help me and my Son to bring them back to my Son's heart, to save them from peril in hell.

Thank you for responding to my call.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Beloved Mother. I love you with all my heart.*

Jesus Christ

My daughter, thank you. I, your Jesus, say thank you for the special time spent with me, my Father, the Holy Spirit and my Blessed Mother. I give my peace to you, your loved ones and the whole world, my peace to all my people.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my loving Jesus. I love you. Sua bênção⁴, my Holy Trinity. Sua bênção, my Beloved Mother. I love you all with my entire heart. My heart belongs to you all. My Jesus, my love of my life. ♥♥♥♥♥ I love you, Jesus xxxxxx.*

⁴ Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing