



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

Father God wants Jesus' Blessed Sacrament exposed in all churches – Adoration brings many graces and blessings upon the world

04/07/2011 at 00h40

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 child Fernanda, I, your Jesus, say thank you for your sacrifice of waking up and coming to keep me company in my holy temple. My Petal, I, your Jesus, I say to you that these hours are most appreciated by me – to sit with my precious children. Oh, thank you for bringing a blanket to sit with us and for displaying a cushion for me and my Mother. Oh, this is a beautiful act of love! Yes, I am sitting next to you, and my dear Mother. My Petal, my children don't see this kind of love. When my children come to me with just a small gesture of love, it enriches, embalms my heart.

My Petal, I have a message to relay to my daughter Natalia and my son Ralph. Thank you for helping my children in pain, for the love and comfort given to their aching hearts. I sent you there for a reason.

My daughter Natalia, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, I am here to convey a message of love to you and my son Ralph. My children, I, your Jesus, your God, your Lord, I relay this message to comfort your aching hearts. My precious ones, I am aware of all your pains, your hardships, trials and tribulations in the course of your lives. My children, I know, I see, I hear all your cries of desperation in your pains. I see your tears shed. I hear your sighs, your pleas, prayers to me, to my Father and my Blessed Mother's [prayers] through you and from all your loved ones, family and friends. But my children, do not despair or become despondent. I have never abandoned you or forsaken you or your loved ones. My dear children, I, your Jesus, love you and all my people very much. You are mine. I am taking care of this situation and of our daughters.

My children, I created our daughters Niquita and Raquel and I gave them the Breath of Life. I entrusted them to you to take care of them while here on this earth. My daughter Natalia and my son Ralph, your daughters are my daughters. They are our daughters. What you care for, I care for because they are mine.

Oh, I have seen your pierced hearts during the course of your trials, but my precious children, through trials and hardships, I bring my children closer to my heart. Oh my child, my mystery belongs only to me. My children, I don't want my children to suffer. I never punish my people. I love them all equally. My little ones, I, your Jesus, I am here and am always with you. I am in the midst of your pains. I am in the midst of the rough sea to calm the tide. When the storm is very strong, I take your

hands to bring you safely ashore. I never let the boat sink. I am your rowing and I calm the sea. I am the same Jesus who calmed the sea of Galilee and am with you always. Oh my dear children, trust me, your Jesus, always. Trust, follow my footprints. When you cannot walk or carry your cross anymore, I will help you, alleviate you. I will take you onto a smooth road for you to walk on better soil. Remember, my daughter Natalia and my son Ralph, I will be with you if you allow me to walk with you. Open your hearts to me. Let me come into your hearts, your home. I am the Alpha and the Omega. I will take care of you and your loved ones. Know, my children, this world is not heaven, this is only a temporary walk to learn, to purify your souls to enter into my Kingdom. Oh, heaven is a beautiful place, but my precious children, to enter into my Kingdom, you have to pass through the narrow gate. My children, my aim is to save all my children, for them to be with me in my Kingdom, to be seated at the Banquet of the Lamb. Through the pains of your trials that you undergo with our daughter, my child, I will strengthen you in your faith and perseverance in life. I want my dear children to know that I love you and our daughter dearly and I will help you – just call me, my name, the Holy Trinity and my Blessed Mother. I will wipe away all your tears, your pains, your sufferings.

My children, I have a request for all my children. It's this: come to Confession. It is very essential in my children's lives. Repent, love one another, forgive one another's errors, faults and mistakes as I loved you and forgave my enemies. Know that I carried my heavy cross that weighed [more than] 30 kilograms upon my shoulders to save all my children. Oh, I fell three times and I couldn't get up, but I looked at you all and it gave me the strength to carry on until the end, to save you all. Oh, but my children don't see all this beautiful love that I have for them, to give to them. I want all my children to come to my Holy Mass and to receive me worthy of me. I am their daily food. I am their strength through my Precious Body and Blood. Come, my people, don't hesitate to receive me with your clean hearts. I will give you eternal life, which is the most beautiful, [much more] than the earthly one. My children, through trials and tribulations, I purify my children to come to eternal life to sit with me.

My Blessed Mother, she is here to relay a message of love, courage, strength and faith.

Mother Mary

My daughter Natalia, my son Ralph, I, your Mother Mary, I am also a mother. I empathise with your pains. Remember, my children, I saw all my Son's pains, sufferings, carrying of the cross, being crucified with big, huge nails. I saw how they pierced him with a lance. I saw the crown of thorns being placed upon my innocent Son's head. Oh, my Son's excruciating pains! My children will never know or understand how he suffered to save all his children. I witnessed all this. Oh, my aching, pierced heart to see my Son being placed on the cross, but I had to suffer in silence. I knew the whole purpose: it was to save the world, his people whom he loves unconditionally. Oh, he has no favourites. He suffered and died for all of them. He didn't pick and choose anyone.

My daughter Natalia, my son Ralph, what I want from all my children is to pray the [Rosary](#) as a family. Teach our little ones to pray every morning, to bless themselves with holy water with the [Sign of the Cross](#) and say one [Our Father](#), three [Hail Marys](#), one [Glory Be](#) and seven [Glory Be's](#) to their guardian angels for their protection. I will cover you, your loved ones and our daughters with my Virginal Mantle [to protect them] from any dangers, from the foe of my adversary.

I bless you abundantly. Go forth, my children, with trust in my Son Jesus, the Father, the Holy Spirit and me, your Blessed Mother. Do not fear the future ahead. Thank you for your time spent listening to my Son Jesus' message and mine.

Jesus Christ

I, your Jesus, I give you my peace, my peace I give to you, to our daughters, your family, friends, enemies and to all my children. Oh, pray for the conversion of sinners, for the lukewarm souls.

I am here, I come at this hour to relay this message to you of love, gratitude, appreciation, strength, courage, faith and perseverance through my humble servant, my messenger.

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

Thank you, my Andorinha¹. Relay my message to my precious children.

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

Father God

My Petal, Andorinha, I, your Father, say thank you for coming and visiting my Son Jesus in his tabernacle. Oh my Son was waiting for you and for all his children to come and visit him, to keep him company. Oh, my Son sits in his tabernacle, most of the time alone, [waiting] for the next child to come and alleviate his pierced heart, but very few come and have love to give him. Oh my Son, he is always alive in this monstrance in the church because our son priests consecrate the “wafer”, as they call him, then my Son becomes alive, flesh and blood – his Precious Body and Blood, which he gave in Golgotha to save all his people, but my people ignore this beautiful act of love. My daughter Fernanda, tell my priest, your spiritual director, for him to transmit this message to the head of the Church. I want, I desire all my churches to expose my Son Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament, for them to adore my Son, to praise him, for him to be loved as he deserves to be [loved] in his Blessed Sacrament, in reparation for all the sacrileges done to him throughout the whole world. Oh, only few come and give some reparation to his pierced heart. All the churches throughout the whole world should be kept open with my Son’s Body and Blood in his monstrance, his Blessed Sacrament. Adoration is the most powerful to alleviate his children’s pains, sufferings. Oh, my Son doesn’t sit inside the monstrance. It is so beautiful to see him coming to the door to embrace, welcome, his people when they come to say hello, to pray, to converse and to tell him all their pains, their trials and hardships. Oh, my Son sits next to them. He wipes their tears, he caresses their hair. Oh, if only my people would know the joy for my Son to see them, the graces that my Son concedes to his children. It’s moments like this that help my Son to still keep up his hand. Then he says to me, “See, my Father, give more time to the world. They will come to me, to my heart.” That’s my Son’s hope to save them.

My daughter Fernanda, I, your Father God, say thank you for sitting here with us, to converse with us at this hour of the morning, and for helping our children, for relaying their message of courage and faith to help them in their daily lives, to compensate, alleviate their aching hearts through my Son Jesus’ message.

I give my peace and love to you, your loved ones, family and the whole world – my peace on earth be placed upon them.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my loving Father. I love you with all my heart. Thank you for giving us your Only Begotten Son to save us. I will be always grateful to you, my loving Father. I ask mercy and compassion for the ones that never say thank you or appreciate your kind gestures to all of us, my Father.*

Oh, thank you, my humble servant. Thank you for praying for them.

¹ Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

Mother Mary

My daughter, I, your Mother Mary, I am here with you to converse with you, to say thank you for loving my Son Jesus, and for coming and conversing with my Son, our Father and me. The Triune God and the angels and saints, we are all here, around you. Oh, if you only could see the Triune God upon you, the angels moving around, their wings [moving] swiftly through your hair. The saints are also coming to see and to say hello to you. Oh my children don't see all of this when they come to visit my Son here and in all the tabernacles all over the world. My Son is joyous and happy to see them, but my daughter, my children don't have respect – sometimes they pass through my Son's church and very, very few bless themselves. They could just come for a few minutes to greet with some respect, at least saying to my Son, "I love you, Jesus," and genuflecting. Oh, they pass, or if they enter, they don't see my Son waiting for them. My children must come with love and respect to greet my Son. Oh, it hurts my Son dearly. My children move around, conversing with one another, not bowing to their Creator. Without my Son, they are nothing, no one, nobody.

My daughter, thank you for relaying my message to my children.

Oh my daughter Natalia and her loved ones are still in pain. They need to be reassured of our love and care that we have for them and to know that pains, sufferings, are part of their [purification] to enter into my Son's Kingdom. My daughter, I love all my children.

I bless you all with all my heart. I thank you for responding to my call.

Jesus Christ

I, your Jesus, I give my peace to you and your loved ones, family and the whole world.

[Fernanda] *I love you, my Jesus, my Holy Trinity and my Blessed Mother. Sua bênção². Good morning, Jesus. ♥♥♥♥♥ I love you.*

² Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing