



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

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## The heavier your cross, the bigger the reward in heaven – come to Confession and love sacrificially to be prepared the End of Times

17/08/2011 at 21h45

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

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### Father God

My daughter, thank you for sitting with me, your Father God, my Son Jesus and my Blessed Mother.

### Jesus Christ

My daughter, I, your Jesus, I say thank you for today. Oh, you are very exhausted. You need some extra rest. My daughter, I, your Jesus, I see your heart, your desire to pray more. Do not worry, you will rest and then you will be strong again.

My Petal, I, your Jesus, I am here to converse with you.

Yes, you went with our daughter Tersia. My Petal, I will heal our daughter.

Thank you for praying for my children today. I will help my daughter Judy financially. She is not going to be [needing] to sell her car. I heard your prayers. I also received them from my son Father Wayne. Thank you for asking him to pray for this family.

My daughter, I, your Jesus, I have this request for you to relay to my people. My daughter, I, your Jesus, I am here to convey to my people about my Second Coming. Yes, my Second Coming, End of Times, is near. It's not the "end of the world" – there's a difference. Oh, my End of Times will be so very painful for my children. It's very [difficult] for them to understand because when I try to explain, they pretend they don't want to know what it's all about. Yes, if my people approach my End of Times with so much hatred and unforgiveness in their hearts, with so many sins upon them, never confessing them, [it will be very painful for them].

My child, tonight, I heard the dialogue with our son John Paul about Confession. Oh, I saw your heart in pain about our son not understanding my teachings. Oh, the words pronounced to our son John Paul were not from you. Oh, your knowledge, wisdom, *sabedoria*<sup>1</sup>, has been given to you by me, my Father, the Holy Spirit and my Blessed Mother these past two years. All your books, which my children don't know about, oh, all these teachings! Your wisdom, knowledge about everything given, said to you is far beyond my children's understanding. It's to teach, to help my children to come to my heart, to save souls.

My son John Paul (João Paulo), I, your Jesus, I say thank you for your kind heart towards my people, my children, your loved ones. Oh, I heard, my Father hears everything, but know, my son John Paul,

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<sup>1</sup> Portuguese to English translation: wisdom

Confession pleases me very much. It's very essential to my children's souls, their salvation. My son priests receive a special, different, unique blessing on the day of their Ordination celebration. I, your Jesus, I give a special blessing for them to hear Confessions in that Confession box. I am there with each one of my son priests to absolve my children through my son priests. My son priests are my representatives to hear Confessions, but I stand in the midst of my son priests and my children. I give my son priests knowledge to answer, to help guide my children in their lives. My son, do not fear Confession because my son priests are blessed to consecrate my Precious Body and Blood and to celebrate my Holy Mass. Oh, my Holy Mass is very important for my children to attend and then to receive me worthy of me. Oh, my pains are unbearable when my children receive me in their hearts not worthy of me. Oh, my humble servant has many messages about this, how my heart is pierced with a crown of thorns, which is worse than the one I received upon my head, because of so many sins committed. My children must come to me with contrite hearts, then I forgive them as I forgave my enemies.

My son John Paul, read all the messages given to my humble servant, your loved one, by my Father, me, your Jesus, and my Blessed Mother. Oh, she has a rare gift to help me to bring souls to my heart. She is our prayer warrior from earth to heaven. She cares. She has been chosen by me, your Jesus, for my Second Coming. Oh, she has many secrets entrusted to her, many prayer requests from my Father, me, your Jesus, and my Blessed Mother without my children's knowledge. She is my humble servant. She is humble. Oh, she went through many purifications, which the world doesn't know about, but her patience, humility and forgiveness towards her enemies, persecutors, is very pleasing to us in heaven. Her example should be seen by my people. Oh, she never cursed or wished [harm] upon her enemies or used foul language. She has forgiven them as I desire from all my children. Oh, she prays intensely for her loved ones, family, enemies, and all who ask her to pray to us in heaven. Oh, she will help to save many souls through these messages given to her. She is my messenger for my End of Times. Soon the world will know how important her role is to us, to me, your Jesus. Oh, the whole of heaven knows and rejoices with my Petal, my Andorinha<sup>2</sup>, my lily, my little lamb – oh, in heaven she is known by many titles, beautiful names.

My son John Paul, I thank you and my daughter Tersia for your kind hearts to help my daughter. I will retribute you and your loved ones with so many blessings.

I give my peace, my peace I give to you and your loved ones and upon this chaotic, dismayed world in need of reparation.

Pray for my son priests, my Church, my youth, for the conversion of sinners. Oh, my adversary destroys whatever he can because he knows his time is limited. My son priests are my special sons. My enemy knows that by destroying my Church and my priests, there will be no Mass, no consecration of my Precious Body and Blood. The moment my Son consecrates the host, I come alive, my own flesh — I am not a wafer as they call me. I am alive, my children, and the enemy knows that. Oh, he hates my Mother's Hail Mary. The [Hail Mary](#) and the [Rosary](#) are the strongest weapons to combat the enemy. My children, pray the Rosary as a family. The family that prays together, stays together. Oh, it appeases my aching heart when my children pray the Rosary, and my Mother's aching Immaculate Heart.

Thank you, my precious son and your loved ones. I, your Jesus, say thank you for listening and for spending this time to listen to my message of my love, gratitude, appreciation, strength, courage and

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

[having] faith in me, your Jesus, my Father the Holy Spirit – the Triune God – and my Blessed Mother, she will protect [you all] with her Divine Blue Mantle.

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

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

### **Mother Mary**

My daughter, I, your Mother Mary, I am here to converse with you.

My daughter, I, your Mother, I say thank you for your love and patience with your loved ones and all my children. My Petal, I have this message of love to be given to your enemies, persecutors. Oh my Petal, I, your Mother, I want to say thank you. In the time of your tribulations, *perseguição*<sup>3</sup>, persecution from your enemies with envious tongues, jealousy, foul language used against your name, oh, many lies and false accusations, it was the most painful purification. Oh, your heart was broken in pieces, your soul and spirit. It was the most horrible to go through, but my child, I repeat, you never cursed any of them. But know, my Petal, I cried with you. I wiped away many of your tears. During your hours in front of my Son's Blessed Sacrament, he was your healer. He embraced you many times, he carried you, he caressed your hair, he gave you the strength, faith and courage to persevere during the hardest of time of your purification. Oh, none of my children saw or understood your pain, your real pain, because only by my Son's grace you survived this entire purification. Oh, very few of your friends, your sisters, brothers in Jesus Christ stayed with you. That was my Son's plan to take you away from certain places. Only a few stayed because my Son cleansed your surroundings. He took, he separated, the weeds from the soil. He sifted you, he purified, refined you too like a goldsmith purifies gold. Oh, then he made you into the gem that you are today, to serve, to work for my Son's fields.

My daughter, remember: nothing in this world is easy. The heavier your cross, the more beautiful your [reward] in the Kingdom of Heaven becomes, to be dignified to enter eternal life in paradise. My Petal, soon the reward will come to you for suffering with so much dignity. Oh, today you still encounter hostility, disdain from some of my people, but now you are so strong that they will never break your strong spirit, your love for us in heaven. They will never crush you again. My Son, the Holy Trinity, and me, your Mother, will be your shield forever. Pray always the [Armour of God \(Ephesians 6\)](#) for your entire protection.

I bless you, your loved ones and all my children.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my dear Mother. I love you forever, for eternity.*

### **Father God**

My daughter, I, your Father God, in conjunction with the Holy Spirit, I am here to converse with you to appease my Son's aching heart. My daughter, my Son is in terrible pain. My daughter, I, your Father, I am here to convey to you how ignorant my people are. They turn away my Son Jesus' love for a different, painful, [wrong] way of discernment against my Son's love. My daughter, this world is in terrible disaster because everybody is ready to judge one another, to hurt, *ferir*<sup>4</sup>, to go against each other! As long as riches, status, inheritance is on their books, they aim to win, to be the most powerful ever. Oh, their souls become like salt, bitter, fine like a grain of wheat. Oh, as long they have what they want in this world, eternal life is nothing for them! So, what's more important is this

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

<sup>4</sup> Portuguese to English translation: to hurt, to wound, to offend

world. They are not concerned with the other side of eternal life. How wrong my people are – ignorant! My daughter, pray the prayers entrusted to you. Oh, through those prayers you are going to help [stop] many disasters.

My Petal, I see you need to rest at the moment. I will call you soon.

I bless you with my peace to you and your loved ones, family, friends and all my children upon this world.

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

### **Jesus Christ**

My daughter, I, your Jesus, I say thank you to you for your time spent with the Holy Trinity and me, your Jesus and my Blessed Mother.

[Fernanda] *Sua bênção<sup>5</sup>, my Holy Trinity and my Blessed Mother ♥♥♥♥. I love you Mãe<sup>6</sup>, Mama. I adore you. Beijinhos<sup>7</sup>.*

*Beijinhos* too, my child.

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<sup>5</sup> Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

<sup>6</sup> Portuguese to English translation: Mother

<sup>7</sup> Portuguese to English translation: Kisses