



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

Time is running out to come to Jesus' loving heart – repentance, Confession, praying, fasting, loving and forgiving are key to be saved

24/08/2011 at 00h10

Father God, Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

Jesus Christ

My daughter, thank you for sitting with me, your Father God, my Son Jesus Christ, the Holy Spirit and Blessed Mother Mary. My daughter, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, I am here to converse with you.

My little Petal, my Andorinha¹, I, your Jesus, I am here to convey to you about this beautiful day and night with my son priest Father Richard April.

My son priest has so much wisdom, knowledge and love towards the Holy Trinity and my Blessed Mother to teach my children about our love in heaven. My daughter, I, your Jesus, I have a message to convey to my son priest Father Richard.

My son priest Father Richard, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, I am here to convey to you, to relay my gratitude and my appreciation for your love, faith, knowledge, strength and perseverance in life to learn more profoundly [about] my teachings, my holy word, to serve me, your Jesus Christ, to bring my lost sheep, my lost, scattered flock back to my heart.

My son Father Richard, I, your Jesus, the Triune God, we are aware of your hardships, trials and tribulations in the course of your entire life, but my son, you persevere to bring my lukewarm souls, the nonbelievers into my faith and my love, to open the doors of their hardened hearts. I, your Jesus, say thank you for all this love bestowed upon me, my Father, the Holy Spirit and my Blessed Mother. Your reward, my son, is in the Book Heaven written in letters of gold, all the good done for my people, my children whom I created with so much love and to whom I gave the Breath of Life. They are all my beloved children. I love them all equally. When I died, I didn't pick and choose anyone, but, my son Father Richard, my children turn away from my love, my Church. It's only my beloved son priests whom I entrusted on the day of their Ordination with special gifts to celebrate my Holy Mass, to consecrate my host into my living flesh and blood (which my children don't believe, that I am there, alive there for them) and to hear Confessions as my representatives. I am with my son priests, but invisible, in that Confession box to absolve my people. These are all special gifts entrusted only to my shepherds, to help, to guide and to save my children from peril. But my son, the adversary always tries to destroy my Church, my son priests. Only strong prayers from my children can save my Church, my shepherds, because the enemy knows that without my priests,

¹ Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

there will be no Holy Mass, no Consecration of my Precious Body and Blood. His aim is to cause destruction. He knows that his time is limited.

I, your Jesus, say thank you, my son, for being a strong pillar, faithful to me, to my Church.

My Blessed Mother, she is here to say thank you to her beloved son priest, Father Richard. My Mother loves and respects her son priests for the role entrusted to them to help me, her Son Jesus, to bring souls to my heart. She protects you with her Virginal Mantle against the foe² of the enemy. She blesses you, her son priest Father Richard. Oh, she conveys to you that your loved one, your earthly mother who has come to eternity, is under our care, protection. Our love is for all eternity until one day when you will be reunited again.

I bless you, my son, and your loved ones. My son, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, your God, your Lord, I give my peace to you and to the whole world. I came to you to relay this message of love, thanksgiving and appreciation for your arduous work done for us in heaven, through my humble servant, my messenger, chosen by me, your Jesus of Nazareth. Thank you for your time spent listening to my message.

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

Thank you, my Petal. Relay this message to my son priest.

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

Father God

My daughter, I, your Father God, I came at this hour to converse and to relay a message.

My humble servant, I, your Father, I am here. I see your aching pain in your leg. Do not be concerned, it will be completely healed through my Son Jesus. You will be healed in his holy name. The right physician will be sent to you.

[Fernanda] *Oh my Father, the money our son has given to me was for my necessities, to buy what I need to take to Poland and Medjugorje. Now I am using it for doctors. Please, my Father, will my Father help me with this, if it my Jesus', my God's holy will? Thank you, my Father. Thank you, my Father. I ask pardon if I hurt or offended my Father by asking this request.*

My daughter, I am listening to you asking me to help you with your pain in your leg. I will help you. Oh, the request about your necessities, the money: my Son Jesus is your provider. Do not worry. My Son has arranged everything for your pilgrimage.

My daughter, I, your Father, I have this message, request, for all my people. My request is this: my people, I, your Father God, I am here with my humble [servant]...

[Fernanda] *Sorry, my Father, my pain...*

I see your pain.

[Fernanda] *Sorry, my Father for this interruption.*

I understand, my little Petal. Let's conclude with my request...

My children, I, your Father God, I am here to relay this request. My children, I, your Father, I ask you all, my people, to come and save your souls from the peril in hell. Come, save your souls. Come to

² An archaic way of saying "enmity" or "hostility"

my Son's heart, to his Kingdom. Don't hurt my Son Jesus anymore. His heart is being pierced more than he deserves. My Son doesn't deserve this kind of torture, a crown of thorns upon his heart. I, your Father, I am asking this request: to come and live in my Son's heart forever. My Son is waiting for each one of you to be saved. I am here with my Son, the Holy Trinity, and Blessed Mother at our feet. At the moment, our Blessed Mother is crying tears of blood for you all, my people, because she sees her Beloved Son in so much pain because of the sinners. She is interceding for all of you, imploring to her Son Jesus to save you all. Yet, you, my people, reject this act of love from Mother Mary. Oh, if you had to see her tears running down her Sacred Face. Oh, my Son then turns to me and says, "See, my Father, her, my Mother's, tears of blood. How can I ignore this kind of love towards my children to save them? Father, *Pai*³, *Abba*⁴, have compassion on these sinners. Save them, give us more time to the world." I, your Father, love my Son dearly. I listen to him imploring, pleading to me. My people, I am a kind, merciful and compassionate God, but how long can I wait for my people, the sinners, to convert and repent? Listen, my people, time is running out. Time is near to convert or my Son's hand will come down in chastisement. Prayer, repentance, Confession and fasting are very essential. Forgiveness and love towards one another are key for your salvation.

I, your Father, say thank you for listening to this message of love and mercy towards you, my people.

I give my peace to you all upon this world in disarray.

My daughter Fernanda, I bless you, my peace I give to you and your loved ones. Do not worry about your pains. See, my Son's hands... He is healing you right now.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my loving Father. I adore you. I praise you. I love you. Meu Pai, meu Papai, Paizinho*⁵.

Thank you, my Andorinha, for your love. I love you too. Oh, *beijinhos*⁶ from your Papa.

Jesus Christ

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

Mother Mary

My little flower, my yellow rose, I say thank you for this time spent with our Father, my Son Jesus and me, your Mother Mary.

My Petal, I, your Mother, say thank you for praying all these prayers requests for my children.

Oh, today you have been in some pain. Know that my Son has his reasons for these pains. I know that you do understand. Thank you for your patience in receiving them. My Son will restore your health soon. My daughter, I have this message for you. Do not worry – nothing major is going to happen to your leg, it's only temporary, just a small procedure and nothing to be concerned about. Know that you are my Son's messenger. He needs you to fly, our Andorinha, to teach our children, to relay, convey our messages. You are well protected by the Holy Trinity and me, your Mother Mary. Many saints and multitudes of angels are surrounding you, even right now, they are all here with you.

³ Portuguese to English translation: Father

⁴ Aramaic to English translation: Father

⁵ Portuguese to English translation: my Dad, my Daddy, my Papa

⁶ Portuguese to English translation: kisses

My Petal, I, your Mother Mary, I was joyous tonight with my son priest Father Richard, my shepherd, my faithful son who has so much love for us in heaven. He is filled with the Holy Spirit.

...private message removed...

Keep this to yourself until my Son Jesus confides to you. He will convey to you at the right time as usual, as usual in my Son's own time.

My daughter, finish all the private letters and messages to my children. You need to finish some books to give them to our son priest Father Marie Joe, your spiritual director.

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

Thank you for responding to my call.

Jesus Christ

I, your Jesus of Nazareth, I am here to give my peace to you, your loved ones, family and upon the whole world.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my loving Father, the Holy Spirit, my loving Jesus and my Blessed Mother. Sua bênção⁷ to all of my precious Holy Trinity and my Beloved Mother, Mama, Mommy. I love you with all my heart ♥♥♥♥ xxxx.*

I love you, *muitos beijinhos, beijinhos⁸*, my Andorinha, from your Spouse Jesus Christ.

[01h33]

⁷ Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

⁸ Portuguese to English translation: lots of kisses, kisses