



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 loves everyone the same: if people don't respect his teachings, pray for them, plant the seeds in his love and he will do the rest

25/08/2011 at 22h40

Father God, Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

Father God

My daughter, thank you for sitting with me, your Father God – *Pai Altíssimo*¹ – my Son Jesus Christ, the Holy Spirit and Blessed Mother Mary, the Mother of the Saviour of the whole world. My daughter, my humble servant, I, your Father, I missed our conversation last night.

Oh my child, I know: your pain in your leg, the reason you needed to rest. Do not worry or be concerned. You going to be healed, *em breve*², soon, through my Son Jesus, your Spouse. My Son has a reason for this pain and you, my child, you do understand this with dignity. My Son needs you to help him to bring his sheep, flock to his harvest. So, you comprehend, he won't let you suffer those pains. He will give his stigmata in different way. My child, you will see soon how you are going to walk perfectly for our pilgrimage. Oh, you are going to fly with no problems, my Andorinha³, my little pearl.

I, your Father, say thank you for all the prayers, intercessions to me, to us in heaven for my people. Oh, all has been heard. You meditated on those words. That's the way, the manner in which my Son Jesus and I want [these prayers] to be prayed. My child, I, your Father, say to you that many of my people, my children, your sisters and brothers in Jesus Christ, will come to you to help them in prayer. You are going to use these prayers given to you to help them, to intercede to us in heaven. You are our prayer warrior.

My humble servant Fernanda, I, your Father, I am very pleased with your love, progress, learning skills. You are a good pupil.

[Fernanda] *Oh my dear loving Father, I thank you for this beautiful, rare gift given to me. I am not worthy of this special gift. I thank you from the depths of my heart. To say thank you millions of times is not enough words. I love you, my Father, my Jesus, my Holy Spirit and my Blessed Mother, for everything, everything given to me. I am a pecadora*⁴, *big sinner. Oh my Father, I will accept anything. My will has been given to my Jesus Christ, your Beloved Son, to my darling querido Pai*⁵, *my*

¹ Portuguese to English translation: Most High Father

² Portuguese to English translation: soon

³ Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

⁴ Portuguese to English translation: sinner

⁵ Portuguese to English translation: dear Father

Father God, my Holy Trinity. I belong to you, to serve you, to work for my Jesus' dry fields. Thank you. I am at my Father's, my Jesus' disposal, at your service, my God, my Lord.

Thank you, my humble servant, *minha humilde serva*⁶. I, your Father, say thank you for your humility, humbleness and simplicity, for accepting your mission to help my Son's aching heart. My daughter, I, your Father, I have something to convey to you.

My little one, know that all these pains at the moment that you are feeling, are some of my Son's pains. Right now, you feel a pain under your feet – that's my Son's pain on his left foot from the big nail piercing his foot to hold him upon the cross. Your pain up your leg, to the top of your leg – my son could hold it – high on that cross, the tissues of his ligaments were pulling him. You do know how many times your heart desired to know how, in his pain, how could my Son hold himself up? Oh, those thorns, his ligaments and *tendões*⁷ pulling, pulling... Oh, my Son's pains! None of my people will ever know those pains. Oh my little child, that's what you have been feeling these past few days. You accepted [to receive] my Son's pains. I placed upon you the sign of the cross. Here are some of those signs. In time to come, you will understand the reason, but know, my child, this is only a tiny seed of those excruciating pains. This is for you to teach, to explain on your mission about my Son's aching pains. For a while you are going to be free of these pains. You have so much work to do for my Son's Kingdom.

My little one, I, your Father, I have this to convey to you about my Son's Second Coming. I said to you before that I will conclude with some teachings for you to know more about his End of Times. Write down everything as I relay to you all about these End of Times. My Petal, that prayer entrusted to you, pray it as often as you can for this cause. It's of great help for my people's salvation, to help them in those times of sorrowful embarkment of sin, those terrible three days of darkness. It's going to come like a rainbow across the sky, a round rainbow, like a circle, then everything will turn pitch dark – no stars, no moon, no light. [There will be] very few candles designated only for a few of my people⁸. There's not going to be time to warn my people. Oh, my child, it will be horrible, too horrendous to describe. Oh, those pains of fear, cries, screams of panic, but to no avail for any help. My child, I, your Father, and my Son, we will take care of my faithful, sincere, devoted children who love and believe in us, the Holy Trinity and Blessed Mother – we will come to the rescue of those, our people, and their loved ones. My little one, I, your Father, and my Son, will come and stand in the midst of our children to spare them of those horrific pains.

I, your Father, I will come again to clarify, specify in more detail again to you. Keep this to yourself in the secret book until my Son allows you to open it and read out the [messages] to our people.

My little one, I, your Father, I give my peace to you, your loved ones, friends, families and to the whole world.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my loving Father. I love you with all my heart.*

My daughter Fernanda, I, your Father God, I love you too.

My Son Jesus, he is here to converse with you.

Jesus Christ

⁶ Portuguese to English translation: my humble servant

⁷ Portuguese to English translation: tendons

⁸ See "[Prayer card and instructions for the Three Days of Darkness](#)" in "Resources" on www.alpha-omega.org.za

My humble servant, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, I am here to converse with you. Oh, I was waiting for you to sit with us, but my Andorinha couldn't walk too far – oh, her wings were too sore. She couldn't walk! I know, I saw your pain, my pain, some tiny little [seed of my] pain given to you. Know, my child, every second of the day, constantly, my body feels those terrible pains, uncomfortable pains as you were feeling. Thank you for alleviating my pains. I will appease your pains because I need you to help me. This is just for you to explain to my children how my legs were in so much pain when my ligaments, veins and my nerves were pulling me [down]. Oh my child, it was so painful to hold myself upon that cross, those muscles being attached to those nails. If I didn't hold myself up, I was going to asphyxiate. Oh my child, my pains! Pray those prayers that my Father has given to you, to alleviate my pains. Oh, there are (and were) so many indescribable sufferings, pains. When I speak about my crucifixion, my children listen, but they don't absorb any of those words. They forget quickly because they don't want to know about suffering. It's like [when] they are not interested about their brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ's sufferings, pains. Oh, most of my children only have compassion for themselves alone. Others' pains and torments have nothing to do with them. It's only if they get some of those sufferings that they want everybody to feel compassion and pity for them. My daughter, I know your heart trembles and pounces for your brothers and your sisters in Jesus Christ. You want everybody to be happy, especially financially. You empathise with their pains. You know their struggles. It hurts you because you have been on that road. You desire to help them all if you can.

My daughter, I thank you for your love and care towards my children. Thank you for praying for my daughter Angelique. She was in a need of those prayers. Oh, you were also in pain, but you didn't neglect my children in prayers. Thank you for transmitting that love – the caresses, kisses from me, your Jesus, into the heart of my daughter Angelique. I will heal her pain. She will be healed in my holy name. She will feel the peace and healing tonight. Right now, at this moment, I am healing my child.

I know, your vision, your eyes: I said that I will heal them. I will restore your vision. Again, I say that I am your physician. My little Petal, my yellow rose, all this scratching, itchiness on your body – it has been the healing from me, your Jesus Christ, placed upon you. Oh, the restoration of your vision – soon it will occur.

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

My Blessed Mother Mary, she is there to converse with you.

Mother Mary

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

My humble servant, thank you for this time spent with us in heaven. Know, my child, when you keep us company, you embalm our pierced hearts with your love and the simplicity of your loving heart towards us. My little angel Fernanda, my precious child, you are our aching hearts' balm, medicine, with your kisses in our hearts as you enter our little shrine, room. You are our light when our children darken our hearts with so much hatred and unforgiveness towards one another. You love your enemies and you pray for them like you do for your loving friends. I thank you for understanding how important it is for us in heaven that my children forgive their enemies [while] on earth. Oh, but my children don't want to see with clarity to forgive each other's mistakes and faults. You don't like to see some, especially your loved ones, pointing fingers and calling names that are unpleasant in the eyes of my Son Jesus. You are right when you try to explain to them that my Son created everyone in his own image and it is not appropriate to call their brothers and sisters in Jesus

Christ by these names. Yes, my Son is the judge. Blaming and talking against one another is not very pleasant or from my Son's teachings in his Holy Word. Do not be concerned about teaching my children, your loved ones, about all this, if they criticise you or persecute you. It's all about [the] dignity of [a person]. My Son didn't make any one out of his own image – they all belong to my Son, [they're his] own flesh and blood. My child, it's time to open your heart, your mouth speak out in my Son's holy name. You are only doing my Son's will.

My Son has compassion for each one of you, my children. He has no favourites – all are equal in my Son's eyes. My daughter, you are my Son's messenger for this Second Coming. He has chosen you. You are going to be persecuted, but persevere. When you see that my children don't respect my Son's teachings, open your heart in love for my children and explain how it hurts my Son Jesus' heart. Plant the seed – my Son will do the rest.

My little one, you need your rest tonight.

I bless you, my little one, in our love. I will soothe your pain for you to have a peaceful night's rest in my Son Jesus' arms. He will cuddle you with his love.

Thank you for responding to my call.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my beautiful Mother, Mãe⁹, Mama. I love you, my adorable Mãe. Sua benção¹⁰. Sua benção, my Father. Sua Benção, my Holy Spirit. Sua Benção, my Jesus. I love you all.*

Jesus Christ

I, your Jesus, I love you too. I give my peace to you and your loved ones, family and your brother Francisco. My son _____ needs lots of prayers and Confession before it's too late. Pray for him, for his aching heart. I will heal his pain soon.

I, your Jesus of Nazareth, I love you, my child Fernanda.

[Fernanda] I love you, my Jesus, with all my heart ♥♥♥♥.

[00h30]

⁹ Portuguese to English translation: Mother

¹⁰ Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing