



ALPHA+OMEGA  
God's Way Till Eternity

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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## Jesus shares some of his passion pains with Fernanda and how his sufferings are worse today because of this sinful world

29/08/2011

### Father God, Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

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My daughter, thank you for sitting with me, your Jesus, my Father, the Holy Spirit and my Blessed Mother Mary. Oh, my little Petal, I, your Jesus say thank you for your patience in waiting for your cure, healing.

My little one, I, your Jesus know what you have been through but my child, this is for you to explain to my children how strong my pain is because of their sins. I wanted you to have some of my pains. Oh, when I was on my cross, suffering for all my children, my sciatic nerve, my child, was much worse than the pain you have. It was all of my sciatic nerves and all of my ligaments. All of my nerves from the bottom of my feet to my upper body were all stuck together. My precious child, those pains! None of my children will know or understand how I was hanging on that cross. My child, you just walk a slight bit, a few passes, steps, and your leg gives in, in pain: the sharp pain in your leg.

Oh my precious little one, I allowed you only a very tiny seed of my pain. Thank you for taking my pain, for understanding my reason. Oh, I saw your tears in silence. But my child, my pains were all over my whole body, from the top of my Sacred Head, the crown of thorns, to the bottom of my feet. Oh, I gave you a bit of my underfoot pains, where my nail was nailed, pierced. Oh, but I, your Jesus, could not allow you a much stronger pain there: I just wanted you to know where the nail was pierced through, under my feet. My Petal, Fernanda, tell my people all about this: for them to know more profoundly about these pains.

Oh, they pulled me over, pushed me and scourged me. Oh, I could not even walk or lie down to rest – as you did many times. I had to walk and carry that heavy cross upon my shoulders. Oh, I had no more strength. Do you remember: you wanted to walk a few steps, oh, you crawled to go to the loo, but I, your Jesus, was not even allowed to go to the loo. My dignity: it was stripped of everything.

My daughter Fernanda, tell my people how you felt during these past few days. Teach and explain your tiny seed, how excruciating your pain was. I know that none of the medicines could help you – not even the strong ones.

My Petal, I, your Jesus, say thank you for this act of love. Some of my pains were appeased during this time of your pain. Oh, you did tremble for some time, but I was with you, I carried you sometimes. I let you lie down gently.

My daughter Fernanda, tomorrow they will take care of your little leg. Oh, this time do not fear so many pricks and injections.

[Fernanda] *Oh, my loving Jesus, I love you. Thank you for your beautiful sense of humour, even when your pierced heart bleeds in so much pain because of us. Thank you, my Jesus, for suffering for us sinners.*

My little Fernanda, today I suffered even more, more pains than those of my passion because of this cruel, dismantled, prognostic world: full of sins, full of hatred, war, blood shed from my innocent children. I repeat, my child, my time is coming, is near, for chastisement because there is no remorse, no compassion, no love, no unity between countries, between my people – only power, status and richness. It doesn't matter who they hurt, money is the most important and their power in gaining access to evil, satanic work. Their Jesus, their God, doesn't exist for them. Oh, when they come to eternal life, all of that stays behind. They enter into eternal life with no possessions at all, no certificates, no money. Their black book is horrific, horrendous to open and see. Oh, how much they suffer in damnation of their darkest sins.

My daughter, I could carry on with much more to say, but my child, write all of this in that book for my children to see how much pain I endure because I want save all of them.

My loving Father, he is also here to converse with you.

### **Father God**

I, your Father God, I am here to converse with you, my little Petal. I, your Father, I was listening to this special dialogue with my Son Jesus about his pains and sufferings. I heard you call me many times, and the Holy Trinity, to come and help you during this time of your pain. But you never went against my Son's will, you didn't blame or say, "Why me Jesus?" You knew you had to go through this episode of pain to help my Son's children to know and understand more profoundly about my Son's sufferings. Thank you for all the prayers said today about this world, about the earthquake, the big disaster: it was of a great help, especially for the big disaster. Pray more often for this cause. Even tonight, it is going to be needed there. My humble servant, I, your Father, I am very pleased with your progress and love dedicated to us.

[Fernanda] *My loving Father, I ask for pardon. I am sorry I couldn't pray much because I was in pain.*

I know that, but your heart was with us, your heart desired to be with us in prayers. I know, I knew you didn't neglect me, the Holy Trinity.

My little child, I, your Father, I have this to convey to you again because you have to open your heart to tell my people about these happenings all over the world. Time is near for my people to know all about the secrets given to you, about the floods, the cyclones, the hurricanes, the earthquakes. It has all been told to you.

My Son Jesus will soon allow you to relay to my people about all of this, for them to repent, to come on their bended knees to my Son and repent, because time is near for my Son's Chastisement, because my Son's pains are out of control in this turmoiled world. I know how you feel at this moment: your heart pounces, trembles, because of our conversation. You know exactly what is going to happen soon. You look at your brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ and think: why all this enviousness, jealousy, hatred; what are they fighting for because soon everything is going to come to an end?

My little lamb, be in my peace. You are feeling very anxious, your whole body is shaking and trembling because of all of this. Oh, they don't understand, or sometimes they do, but they turn a deaf ear to my Son's call and his Beloved Mother because she also goes through the same pains as

her Son. Mother Mary, she is her Son's intermediary, constantly imploring to her Beloved Son. My humble servant, this message is the same as always: to bring these sinners to my Son's loving heart. I bless you, I give my peace to you, your loved ones and upon all of this world.

[Fernanda] *Thank you my loving Father for this love given to me and all of your people. I love you my dear Father (Pai).*

### **Jesus Christ**

My daughter, my loving Mother, she is here to converse with you

### **Mother Mary**

My Andorinha<sup>1</sup>, I your Mother, say thank you for sitting more in peace and health to converse with me, our Father, the Holy Spirit and my Son Jesus. My little Andorinha, these past few days you couldn't fly very far. Thank you for your patience in your pains.

My daughter, my Son Jesus explained everything about his excruciating pains to you. Now you are feeling alleviated from those pains. My Son has a reason for this. As he said to you, you alleviated some of his aching heart. I, your Mother Mary, I say thank you for praying my [Tears of Blood Rosary](#)<sup>2</sup> with passion, tears in your heart, to feel my pain, my Tears of Blood. That Rosary of my Tears of Blood has been a great help.

Oh, I cry tears constantly in front of my Son interceding for our children, to spare them of such terrible pains, but my words are always the same ones. I am always at the foot of the cross with the Holy Trinity to implore to my Son to forgive our children. When I look at my Son's pierced heart and at his crown of thorns upon his loving heart, as he bleeds to save this world from so much chastisement, punishment, it is too much to bear and watch my Son's pains. He doesn't deserve this again.

My daughter Fernanda, this big disaster prayer that you are praying at the moment, it's been helping for it to not be too strong. I want you to pray again before you go to sleep for this because it is coming very strongly, to hurt many, many of my children. I want you to be in prayer tonight for this, my child. You are our prayer warrior. You have been resting because my Son has this special request for you tonight. Keep praying for this big disaster, now! Thank you.

I, your Mother Mary, the Mother of the Saviour of the world, I ask you this special request tonight to be vigilant in prayer to us, to help on this big disaster. I bless you your loved ones and all of my children all over the world. Thank you for responding to my call.

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

<sup>2</sup> See "[Rosary of Mother Mary's Tears of Blood](#)" in "Prayers" on [www.alpha-omega.org.za](http://www.alpha-omega.org.za).