

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,

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

It's an arduous task to enter the Kingdom of Heaven, with many trials and hardships – persevere and pray without ceasing for conversions

03/04/2014 at 20h15

Father God, Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

Jesus Christ

Thank you, my daughter Fernanda, for coming and sitting with me, your Jesus Christ, my Father God, the Holy Spirit and my Blessed Mother Mary.

My little one, I, your Jesus, I say thank you for today. My little one, I, your Jesus, I am sitting with you, my Father, the Holy Spirit and my Blessed Mother. Oh my child Fernanda, do not doubt your gift of "Conversations with my God, my Jesus, Lord Jesus Christ for the End of Times". My little messenger, that is the title given upon your rare gift. You are my chosen child for my Second Coming. My child, all these conversations come from the Triune God.

My child, do not become despondent about your debts. My Father's solemn words are the faithful, ardent [words] of a Father who loves you immensely. My little one, I, your Jesus, I care, I have taken care of your debts. This is from me, your Sovereign Jesus. I never go back on my holy words.

I thank you and my daughter Alice for tonight, for praying upon my daughter Otilia. I, your Jesus, I have a message to relay to my daughter Otilia.

My dear child Otilia, I am your Jesus Christ. I am your Saviour, your healer of thee. I am your loving Jesus, I am your Jesus of Nazareth. My daughter Otilia, I want to say thank you for your love, dedication, perseverance through the course of your entire life. My child Otilia, I say thank you for this marvellous prayer group that you lead with love, teaching my Holy Word to my children in need of loving me, of knowing more about me. My child Otilia, all the praise and worship, prayers, Rosaries have been seen by me, by us, in heaven.

Oh my child, this world is going in to decay. My aim is to bring all my children to my loving heart. My child, I don't have favourites. I died on the cross, I suffered excruciating pains for each one of them. My pain is unbearable to see one my children in peril. My purpose on the cross was to save each one of them.

I, your Jesus, I am very pleased, joyous with this prayer group – all the prayers – because prayer groups are my hope to bring my lost sheep, my flock, to my heart. Only prayers can bring many conversions and each prayer reaches heaven. Yes, my daughter Otilia, continue to pray for my youth in need of reparation, for this world in chaos, for my Church and my son priests because the adversary's aim is to destroy.

My daughter Otilia, I, your Jesus, I have seen your pains, trials and hardships along these arduous years. Oh my little one, I have seen your tears – most of them in the silence of your heart. I have seen your sighs, $suspiros^1$. I have seen your broken heart many times, your disappointments, the betrayal upon you, your heart. Know, my little one, there's not one time that you suffered and [did not] cry out my name or my Father's or my Blessed Mother's. My child, I was there and so was my Father. We were with you. I never forsook you, I never abandoned you. Oh my child, I cried sometimes with you, with your pain, but my little one, to enter my Kingdom of God, my children on earth pass through much turmoil, hardships. This earth is not heaven. Heaven is a beautiful place. To enter there is an arduous task in this world. My child, yes, you are aware of all these, my solemn words. Your wisdom and knowledge has been given to you from me, your Jesus Christ, the Triune God.

My child Otilia, do not fear anything. I am your loving healer, I am your physician. I will heal you, my child. Your task in this world has a purpose for my honour and glory. I thank you for your trust in me, your Jesus. Through my Precious Blood that I shed on Golgotha for each one of my children, continue, persevere in trusting in me, your Jesus of Nazareth. I am with you till eternity.

My devoted, precious child Otilia, I bless you, I give you my peace, my peace I give you and to our children, loved ones, and to all my children all over this entire world.

My little one, my Blessed Mother Mary, she is here to converse with you.

Mother Mary

My daughter Otilia, I am your Mother Mary, the Mother of your loving Jesus, the Saviour and Redeemer of all my children.

Thank you, my daughter Otilia, for your time spent, the many hours of your time on this prayer group, for all these years. My daughter, each one of the prayers recited, the prayer requests for your brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ have been taken into the abode of my Son Jesus. I thank you for your patience [through the] sufferings and hardships in your life. Oh my child, this has not been an easy road, path, to walk on, but it's through trials, hardships and seeking my Son Jesus that my children come closer to my Son's heart.

My child, my Son Jesus' Sacred Heart has been pierced like a crown of thorns – worse than the ones he had upon his Sacred Head – because of so many sins. Only prayers can alleviate my Son Jesus' Sacred Heart. My daughter Otilia, I, your Mother Mary, I say to you: do not fear, do not be afraid because my Son Jesus has a reason, a purpose upon you. My Son Jesus came to save each one of his children. He is your healer, your loving Jesus Christ of Nazareth. He suffered tremendous pains. He is here to be with you in your most difficult times. He is your protector, your Saviour. He is taking care of your daily life, your worries, concerns. Give all to my Son Jesus at the foot of the cross. I, your Mother Mary, I will enfold you with my Divine Mantle to be your shield against the adversary in times of calamity. My Son Jesus is your anchor. When the rough sea seems too strong, he is your rowing $remo^2$ to bring you safely ashore.

I bless you, our children, loved ones, and all my children all over the world.

My children, love my Son Jesus with all your hears. I thank you for loving my Son Jesus, for praising him, for adoring him, the Triune God. In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit. Amen.

Alpha Omega Mission

¹ Portuguese to English translation: sighs

² Portuguese to English translation: oar

When my children love my Son Jesus, they love me, and vice versa.

Jesus Christ

My child, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, I came to relay this message of my love, thanksgiving and appreciation through my humble servant, my messenger. Amen.

[Fernanda] Thank you my Jesus and my dear Mother for relaying this message.

My daughter Fernanda, relay this message to my daughter Otilia.

Father God

I, your Father, I am here with you to converse.

My little lamb, I, your Father, I saw you became despondent with your financial status. Oh my little tender lamb, you are so afraid of losing your battle of your financial situation.

[Fernanda] My dear Father God, I am sorry. I ask for forgiveness, pardon for today. Oh my Father, I went and checked all the tickets. There is nothing, not even to go to Ngome, to pay your daughter Celeste ...private message removed... Please my Father, I beg my Father, please, please, please help me with this situation. My Father, I give my will to my Jesus. I can't focus on my prayers, my mission when my mind is on these debts, dívidas³ that I owe. I just want to be free of these debts. I am sorry, my loving Father.

My little lamb, I, your Father, I am here with you. This conversation is with me, your Father, the Triune God. This comes from me in heaven. My Son Jesus will clarify, with clarity, all this. My tender lamb, my Son Jesus is your spouse. He is in control of your life, your affairs, necessities, accounts. I know, my Son Jesus knows, that you don't have financial recourse at this moment in this world. You are depending on your loved one, our son. My little meek lamb, your pain, humility, humbleness, having to ask for help – know, my child, my Son Jesus has a purpose, a reason [for this].

Time is near, my child, for your stigmata. My little one, with my Son Jesus, nothing is impossible. My Son Jesus can turn a rock into bread, into many things. Remember when my Son Jesus had all his people to feed, more than a thousand, with five fish and five loaves of bread? But he looked up to heaven to me, his Father. He prayed and many were fed and there were still leftovers for more people. No one was hungry then. So my precious little lamb, why do you fear with so little? Through my Son Jesus' Precious Blood, you will also be free as you look up to me in heaven. Love my Son Jesus, serve my Son Jesus with all your heart – the abundance and prosperity, it will flow in abundance to feed my people, my sheep, my flock, as my Son Jesus said to his Apostles.

I, your Father, I say thank you for taking my Son Jesus' photo of his Precious Blood⁴ taken in his home country, Israel. My Son Jesus allowed you to take this picture, photo, of his scourging at Golgotha through Pontius Pilate's servants. My Son Jesus had a purpose for you taking his Precious Blood photo: to help many of his children to be healed in his holy name, [through] his Precious Blood. I see you are looking at my Son Jesus' photo. Yes, it's my Son Jesus, exactly what you are seeing, with his loving Mother on his heart. Share this photo with my people. Explain the meaning, purpose of this photo: it's for them to understand, be touched by my Son Jesus' Precious Blood. Oh,

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³ Portuguese to English translation: debts

⁴ See "<u>The Miraculous Precious Blood of Jesus Photo and Prayer Leaflet</u>" in "Resources" on <u>www.alphaomega.org.za</u>

many healings will occur through this photo of my Son Jesus. Oh, many conversions will happen, salvation, through this picture of my Son Jesus' Precious Blood.

My little one, my meek tender lamb, I your Father, I bless you. I give you my peace, my peace I give you, your loved ones and all my people. Amen.

[Fernanda] Thank you, my Father. I love you. Thank you for this special blessing, grace to converse with you, the Highest of Heaven. Amen. Sua bênção 5 .

Mother Mary

My little Andorinha⁶, I, your Mother Mary, I am here with you.

My child Fernanda, I, your Mother, $Mam\tilde{a}^7$, I say thank you for praying upon my daughter Otilia, and thank you to my daughter Alice for being obedient and taking my Son Jesus' photo taken in Golgotha, yes, during his scourging. My child, yes, I was with my Son Jesus in his heart, in spirit. I was watching everything that they were doing to my Beloved Son. My Son was in an immensity of excruciating pain that my children will never know. I was with my Son every second because our spirits were united – the same as today, I am also with my Son Jesus. Where I am, my Son Jesus is, and so is the Triune God. I am never separated from my Son Jesus. So, my child, can you imagine how my Immaculate Heart was in so much pain? I watched every scourging, the carrying of the cross – all that they did to my Son Jesus, I watched helplessly. Oh, my pain in my Immaculate Heart was too severe. Oh, my children, they will never know how my Son suffered for their salvation. My child Fernanda, through this picture of my Son's Precious Blood, many of my children with faith in my Son Jesus will be healed and many conversions will occur.

My little Andorhinha, you have been chosen for this task. Do not fear your debts. My Son Jesus has been taking care [of them]. Your name will be clear to serve my Son Jesus.

I bless you, your loved ones and all my children. Amen. Thank you for responding to my call. Amen.

[Fernanda] Thank you, my beautiful, precious unique Mamã. I love you. Sua bênção. Beijinhos⁸. Keep me safe, Mamã. Amen.

Jesus Christ

I, your Jesus, my Father, the Holy Spirit and my Blessed Mother Mary, we say thank you, my little instrument. I give you my peace, my peace I give you, your loved ones and all my children. Amen.

[Fernanda] Thank you, my dear Mother, my Holy Trinity. I love you. Sua bênção. My patron saints, saints, forgotten saints of heaven, my guardian angel Filipe, my archangels, angels of heaven − my little Angelique in heaven, my daughter, pray for me, your mother Fernanda, that my debts will be paid, all, each one of them − St Ana, St Joachim, I love you all. Sua bênção. Beijinhos. ♥♥♥♥♥ xxxxxxx

Our heart from heaven, my humble servant. Amen.

[Fernanda] Beijinhos. Amen.

⁵ Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

⁶ Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

⁷ Portuguese to English translation: Mommy

⁸ Portuguese to English translation: Kisses