



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

---

## A powerful 2015 New Year's message from Jesus Christ to the world

01/01/2015 at 21h30

### Father God, Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

---

#### Jesus Christ

Thank you my daughter for sitting with me, your Father God, my Son Jesus Christ, the Holy Spirit and Blessed Virgin Mary: blessed by me, your Father God, chosen by me, the Father, to be the Mother of the Messiah, the Saviour of all my people.

My child, Fernanda, I, your Jesus Christ, I am here to converse with you. You do know my little Fernanda that you have the privilege of conversing with the highest of heaven and earth, the Creator of the whole universe.

My little Petal, I, your Jesus, I say thank you for this special time, hour, dedicated to me, to us, in heaven. My child, I, your Jesus, I say to you, last night we didn't converse. My little one, I, your Jesus, I saw you didn't go as usual, as before, to be [out] on the last day of the year 2014. You wanted more peace and calm on this last day. You are getting detached from these worldly, earthly things. My little Andorinha<sup>1</sup>, my Swallow, doesn't want to fly so much for these earthly, worldly [things].

Oh, you did stay with my children with much more peace and silence in your environment. My child, Fernanda, I, your Jesus, wanted you out of those places, not because you or my children sinned there, but I wanted you to receive the silent, peaceful surroundings upon you.

My child, I your Jesus, I see you also wanted to carry on with your books. Oh, what a task that you are carrying upon your shoulders, to serve me your Jesus Christ, my humble servant, my messenger for my End of Times.

My child Fernanda, I your Jesus Christ, I am here at this hour to relay a message to the world.

My children, my dear little ones, I am your Jesus of Nazareth, born in Bethlehem on Christmas Day, 25<sup>th</sup> December, celebrated every year according to my will, the will of my Father and the Holy Spirit. I, your Jesus of Nazareth, I am here on this New Year's Day, 01/01/2015, at this specific time chosen by me, your Jesus of Nazareth. My precious children, I am your Jesus Christ, whom my Father God created through my chosen Mother, a simple humble virgin, and the Holy Spirit came upon her with the mighty power of God. I was then conceived in my Mother's womb through the power of the Holy Spirit. I then was born on Christmas day. I was born as my Father God designated, for me to be born without original sin, to be your Saviour, the Redeemer of your sins. It was my Father God's will, his desire, to save all his children.

---

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

My dear children, I was born because my Father wanted each one of you to be seated in my Kingdom of Heaven. Then my Father chose my Foster Father, St Joseph, a carpenter to be the spouse of my Mother Mary to form a family, the family of Nazareth. I then became the Son of Mary and Joseph in a normal family. My Foster Father was a humble, pure, sincere, honest and chaste spouse of my Mother Mary.

I grew up as normal obedient child to my parents, but deep in my heart, my soul, I was already doing my Father God's will, his work: teaching the doctrine between doctors, bishops and priests with the wisdom and knowledge from God the Father and the Holy Spirit – my Breath of Life within me.

My dear children, my Father's love for each one of you was the reason, the purpose, for my birth. My little ones, I, your Jesus, I love each one of you equally. I don't have favourites. When I was 33 years of age, my Father God allowed me to suffer excruciating pains to save you, each one of you, from hell, from purgatory. As you know, my children, I suffered humiliation, false accusations, and I went to a prison for a crime I never committed. I carried a heavy cross, the cross of your sins upon my shoulders. I was nailed to a cross and endured pains that you my children will never know: the size of those huge nails on my wrists, my hands, on my flesh – oh, my precious children, my pains, my secret pains that no one knows about. I was then crucified upon the cross. I died there. I was thirsty and they gave me vinegar. Oh, the crown of thorns upon my head... those thorns penetrated my flesh on my Sacred Head. I endured pains to save you all.

My dear children, today I endure the crown of thorns on my Sacred Heart – worse pains than the ones on my Sacred Head. My children, do you know why? Because of the sins, sacrileges, blasphemies on my Mother's virginity, on my Precious Body and Blood, when my children receive me unworthy of me, and when they use my Precious Body and Blood in the most disgusting ways outside of my church doors!

My dear children, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, I am here to ask each one of you to let 2014 be the past. Leave behind all the hatred, unforgiveness and anger in your hearts – let it be gone. Enter a new year, 2015, with forgiveness, love, peace, joy and unity between your loved ones, family, brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ. Forgive one another's past mistakes, errors and faults committed. Love one another as I, your Jesus, loved you upon my cross. Do not give vinegar to your enemies: give them the best of you – your prayers and forgiveness towards them, as per my example given to each one of you. Follow my example of love to your neighbour, to your enemies.

My children, I, your Jesus, I repeat again: come, enter this New Year with a new resolution in your hearts – repent, forgive, love one another, come to my Holy Mass and receive me worthy of me. Come to Confession with a contrite heart. Oh, do not fear Confession, I am here with my son priests to absolve you. My son priests are my instruments to hear Confession. I can absolve all your sins through them. They are my representatives with a special gift received on the day of their Ordination.

My dear children, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, I want you to pray the Rosary as a family, as My Mother Mary requires in each one of her apparitions. Teach our little ones to pray at a young age as a family. I want my married couples united as a family of Nazareth, in love, sincerity, humbleness and faithfulness to each other – as the family of Nazareth were.

Oh my dear children, I repeat: forgive [and let go of] the past. As you pray the Our Father prayer, meditate on the words. You ask my Father to forgive... oh, my dear children, do you also forgive your trespassers?

My children, don't let pride, arrogance and vanity destroy your soul. Don't let my horrendous pains be in vain. I want to see each one of you seated in the Banquet of Heaven. When I died on the cross, I did not pick and choose anyone. I love you all equally. Time is running out to waste on the material petty things of this world. Tomorrow it might be too late to save your soul. Do not hesitate to come now to my loving heart.

I am your Jesus of Nazareth who loves you unconditionally. I come at this hour, this specific New Year's Day, to relay this, my message of my love, courage, faith and trust in me, your Jesus, through my humble servant, my messenger.

Oh my precious children, my Second Coming is near. Come and repent. Time is running out.

My dear child, Fernanda, relay this message to my children.

Oh my children, they must not fear the words "my Second Coming is near", they must fear only to save their souls.

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

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

### **Father God**

My little lamb of your Father God, I, your Father, I am here to converse with you. Thank you, my precious child. I, your Father, I say thank you for this dialogue with my Son Jesus, with a message for the New Year.

My little meek, tender lamb, my Son Jesus, he is waiting for you to go forward in conveying our messages. My Son Jesus, he is thirsty for the salvation of his children. But my people, they take for granted his sacrifice, his love. My Son Jesus' pleas to me are very painful to see. The sins of this world on my Son Jesus' Sacred Heart have become too horrific to describe.

Yes, my child, I see you looked upon my Son's Sacred Face and Heart at this moment. Yes, my child, what did you see? In his heart? His hand pointed at his crown of thorns on his heart, his hand has blood. My little lamb, you are not imagining, you are seeing my Son Jesus' hand, fingers, with blood. My Son points his finger into his heart with a crown of thorns. My child you do know my Son Jesus' pains. My Son has been telling you, explaining well all to you. My little lamb, thank you for fixing, focusing, your eyes upon my Son now. Thank you for the lovely words said to him, "I love you Jesus. My will belongs to you Jesus. My will is yours Jesus." Thank you for these beautiful loving words, for the kisses. Know that my Son kisses you back. Thank you again as you focus your eyes upon my Son.

My child Fernanda, as you look back, you don't see any more blood on my Son Jesus' hand, upon his Sacred Heart. You are asking my Son to smile back at you. Yes, my Son, he is smiling back at you. Oh you can't see, but soon my Son will allow you to see it. Thank you, my child.

My little one, my Son Jesus' message to the world is very, very powerful. My Son Jesus, he is trying so much to make my people see, to repent before it is too late. My Son Jesus' pleas are very intense but my people at this time, they just think about Christmas as a pleasure of eating, drinking and holidays. But this time of Christmas is a closure, to live and to love one another. Pardon, forgiveness, is the key word to heaven. Oh, heaven is so beautiful. The beauty is far beyond my children's understanding. Paradise is a real true paradise, but to reach, to enter there, is very difficult if my people on earth don't amend their sins on earth.

I love you my daughter Fernanda, I bless you, I give you my peace, my peace, I leave you and upon this entire world. Amen.

[Fernanda] *My beautiful Father, I love you. Sua bênção*<sup>2</sup>. *Thank you for conversing with me, your poor "peasant" who loves you so much.*

### **Jesus Christ**

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

### **Mother Mary**

My little Andorinha, you are my little child. Thank you for the lovely day. My child, thank you for visiting my children, \_\_\_\_\_ and her loved ones. Thank you for explaining about your rare gift. My child, it is time for my children to know about your mission. My child, my children were astonished to hear about your mission. My child, I was pleased [in] the manner [which] my children accepted and listened to your conversations, in relaying about your task. My child, do not fear, you are protected by us in heaven.

My child, while you are doing your book, going through each one of them<sup>3</sup>, it's like you are conversing with us in heaven as a family.

My little one, do not fear about your debts (*dívidas*). My Son Jesus heard about your petitions about ...private message removed... You are serving my Son Jesus. Your will belongs to him. He is your provider. He has been providing all these years that you are not working. You do not need to work anymore. You obeyed me, your Mother. My Son Jesus, he has told you [the same] before, so let it be in his holy name. Amen.

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

---

<sup>2</sup> Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

<sup>3</sup> The heavenly messages