



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: live to save your soul, to soon encounter your Sovereign Jesus Christ, or ignore his call and suffer tremendous pains

28/03/2015 at 00h20

Jesus Christ

Thank you, my daughter Fernanda, for waking up and conversing with me, your Jesus Christ.

My Petal, I, your Jesus Christ, I am here with you. I say to you, my child, these are my solemn words: my time is running out, my Second Coming is near. My children, time is limited to come to conversions. There is not too much time to waste in living for earthly things. My children must live to soon encounter their Sovereign Jesus Christ, their Saviour. My children must live to save their souls. Wars, disunity, conflicts, hatred must not exist because time is very precious for each one of them to cleanse themselves of their impurities for their salvation. Oh my precious, dear children, come to my heart.

I am at this hour in so much pain, agony of my aching heart to see, to watch, many of my children's souls being lost because of my children's stubbornness. Oh, my children think that when they come to eternal life that there is no more suffering! Oh, my ignorant children keep a deaf ear to my teaching, my commandments. Oh, my children, they live only to harm their souls because they keep away from focussing on me, their Jesus. But, my child, the time will come soon [that] if my children ignore me, my messengers, my Mother's visionaries all over the world, they will suffer tremendous pains.

I called you at this hour, for me to converse with you, my child, for you to [bring] balm to my heart because, my child, there is so much malice upon this entire [world] that my heart cannot contain my pain of my children's ingratitude towards me, of my sacrifice, my love for them on this holy week that will come next week. My children are on a very dangerous path of their lives in not reciprocating the salvation for their souls. I watch helplessly my children's sinful ways of their darkest sins. I look, I call them. The Holy Spirit waits patiently for them to invoke him to enlighten their hearts, their minds, to see my light, my love for them. Oh we, the Triune God, are waiting patiently for our children to amend their sinful lives and to repent, to come to my heart, to follow my footprints and to hold my hand as I hold them firmly in my hands. But they totally take away their focus from me, their Jesus who died for them.

I bless you, I give you my peace, my peace I give you, your loved ones and all my children. Amen.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my loving, my darling Jesus. I love you. Sua bênção¹ xxxx.*

¹ Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing