



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

On Holy Wednesday Jesus Christ was fasting, praying and sweating blood knowing exactly how much he was going to suffer

01/04/2015 at 22h10

Father God, Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

Jesus Christ

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

My little one, I, your Jesus Christ, I am here to say thank you for today. Oh, you went all day to help my children in despair. Thank you for providing the food on their table. Oh my child, this week is my Holy Week – this is a good deed to alleviate my pains. This is a beautiful sacrifice: asking my children to help as well. I will bless my son Charles for his good heart and all my children who came forward to help. My daughter, I, your Jesus, I see how your heart rejoices with these good deeds. My child, I do know the desires of your heart to have a place for the homeless children. You desire that our sons could have a place for the homeless. I am your Jesus of Nazareth. As the solemn words said to you at this hour of this Holy Week of my sufferings: I, your Jesus, I do know all that you want.

...private message removed...

My child, keep this to yourself until I, your Jesus, will allow it to be published. At the moment my children won't comprehend the contents of this message.

My child, my Father God, he is here to converse with you.

Father God

My little lamb, I, your Father, I am here to converse with you.

My Petal, I, your Father, I see how you have been so occupied being with my homeless people. All the blessings will be coming like a shower of rain.

My little lamb, my Son Jesus, this Holy Week, he is praying intensely because tomorrow is Holy Thursday and the hour is approaching for the big suffering, the excruciating pains. Oh, my people will never know the extent of my Son Jesus' pains. Today is Holy Wednesday. My Son Jesus has been fasting and praying, knowing exactly how much he is going to suffer. His sweat was sweat of blood – it became sweat of blood just knowing the outcome of his immensity of pains.

My Petal, I, your Father, I see how many of our children, my people, don't even go to church on Good Friday at least for one hour to appease my Son's heart of his multitude of pains.

...private message removed...

My meek little lamb, my meek one, I say thank you for explaining all in this sincere prayer request. Pray – all this is soon going to be a miracle. Surrender, surrender this petition to my Son Jesus.

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

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

Jesus Christ

My Beloved Mother, she is here to converse with you.

Mother Mary

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

I say thank you for today, for your time spent here with us in conversation, for your time out in helping my children in this Holy Week. This is an act of love towards my Son Jesus' pains during this time of the end of Lent.

My little one, I am your Mother of Sorrows. My pain, my sorrow – it's a very painful time, as you can see on the photo, picture, taken at my Son's scourging at the pillar, as my Son Jesus allowed you to take the photo¹. My child, as you can see, and my children as well, I couldn't be inside while they scourged my Son terribly. I was alive on my Son's Sacred Heart². I went through those pains with my Son, as you know the arrows in my heart, Our Mother of Sorrows. Oh my Andorinha³, I cannot describe those pains. There are no sufficient words to explain. Yes, some of my children try to understand my Son's and my pains as a Mother seeing her only Son given to the world to save all the sinners, yet my children don't appreciate any of our pains.

My child, I heard my Son Jesus' dialogue with you about the desires of your heart. I heard your plea.

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[Fernanda] *I love you, my Mother. I surrender this whole petition to you, to my Jesus Christ. I love you. Sua bênção⁴.*

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

Jesus Christ

I, your Jesus, I say thank you. I give you my peace, my peace I give you, your loved ones and all my children. Amen.

[Fernanda] ♥♥♥♥xxxx *Thank you, my Holy Trinity and my Blessed Mother. I love you. Sua bênção, my guardian angel St Filipe, angels, forgotten saints, saints. St Ana and St Joachim, take care of our sons, loved ones as you did with Mother Mary and Jesus. Amen.*

♥ Our heart from heaven. Amen.

¹ See "[The Miraculous Precious Blood of Jesus Photo and Prayer Leaflet](http://www.alpha-omega.org.za)" in "Resources" on www.alpha-omega.org.za

² Our Lady of Sorrows' face can be seen on Jesus' chest, his Sacred Heart, in the miraculous photo.

³ Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

⁴ Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing