



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

Blessed are the ones who bring souls to conversions, are persecuted, publicly degraded and humiliated because of Jesus' holy name

06/05/2015 at 02h00

Father God, Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

Jesus Christ

Thank you, my daughter Fernanda, for sitting and conversing with me, your Jesus Christ, my Father, the Holy Spirit and my Blessed Mother Mary. I, your Jesus, I am here to say thank you for today.

This past Monday we didn't converse because we were not alone. My daughter Teresa came from our holy place and has been ill but you, my child, spent these two days helping her.

My child, there is so much to converse.

About my son, A_____, thank you to you and all my prayer warriors for helping my son A_____ to forgive and to find his way, to know more about my Son Jesus.

Oh my child, your heart is so sore. You are so distracted because of what happened tonight at this seminar. This should never happen in my church. This seminar is to teach my flock, my sheep, to know me more, not to destroy in disunity, chaos, disarray. My child Fernanda, this is the work of Satan – this is not from me, your Jesus. Disunity and disruption are very painful to my heart. My son priests are supposed to help my ignorant children, my lost flock, my sheep, to come closer to my heart. Oh my child, tonight was very hurtful to see such perfidiousness, hatred and pain in my children at this seminar. The enemy's aim was to destroy and my devoted children have fallen into this trap. These, my children, are supposed to know how strong the evil is, prowling this world to destroy many of my children who were meant to be in my heart, not scattered, not knowing what's happening in all this turbulence, this night of fierce enviousness and jealousy between my children, especially my shepherds.

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

Father God

My little lamb, Fernanda, I, your Father God, I am here to converse with you. My little one, I, your Father, I say thank you for being here at this hour, 02h23, to converse with me, your Father.

My little one, your heart is aching, suffering, because of what happened tonight. My son Charles Pritchard has been humiliated because of my Son Jesus' holy name. Blessed are the ones who are persecuted because of my Son Jesus. Blessed are the ones who are degraded in front of a multitude of my people. Blessed are the ones who bring my flock, my sheep, to salvation. Blessed are the ones who bring my people to conversions. Blessed are the ones who bring the scattered, lost sheep back

to my Son Jesus' heart. Blessed are my devoted children who are being humiliated for the love of my Son Jesus Christ.

My son Charles Pritchard is a true servant of my Son Jesus, with a good heart towards my people in need. My son Charles has been bringing many of my people to know my Son Jesus Christ.

My son Charles, know that tonight you have been humiliated, degraded because of your love for my Son Jesus Christ. Oh my son Charles, do not be concerned, because the Kingdom of Heaven is for the righteous. Here in heaven, we see everything. All your good deeds and teachings towards my people to know more about my Son's love have been written here in the book of heaven in letters of gold.

My Son Jesus gave you a vision of his cut on his throat. Yes, you are going to be his voice to proclaim my Son Jesus' holy words, to teach the ignorant. I, your Father, my Son Jesus and the Holy Spirit, we are the Triune God, the Creator of heaven and earth and all my people. My Son Jesus' Second Coming is near, and my people ignore our call. As my Son Jesus showed you in your vision, his voice is not heard anymore. He needs you and many more of my people to be his voice to bring my people to salvation, to my Son Jesus. That is my Son Jesus' aim: to save my people. The purpose for his death on the cross was for my people's salvation.

Oh, but the enemy with evil tricks is on the loose to destroy with disunity, chaos, disruption, confusion, pain, disharmony between my people. He knows that his time is near, that Mother Mary will soon crush the serpent's head. He causes chaos in my Son's Church, with my shepherds. He hates peace, love and harmony. Oh, my Church needs help, prayers. My shepherds, my clergy, bishops and my holy pope need prayers of protection against the evildoers' evil tricks.

I cannot permit these pains upon my Son's heart for too long. My people, I, your Father, I ask how long can I allow my Son's heart to be pierced by a crown of thorns because of the sins of this world? I allowed my Son Jesus to suffer excruciating pains to save you all, but after two thousand years my Son Jesus still undergoes tremendous pains because of my people's sins – ingratitude, pride, vanity, arrogance, envy and jealousy against one another. This is not permitted any longer. My Son Jesus paid his price to save you all, each one of you. These are unnecessary pains with petty things of this world. I, your Father, I see my Son's pains at this moment, all night. This was a warfare that the enemy caused. He doesn't want souls to be saved. Wherever he can, he destroys. My people, do you know that he is smiling now? Do you know who is hurting my Son Jesus in this confusion? Do you comprehend my Son's horrific pains to see souls that can be saved? By feeding the wolf with so much confusion and disunity, he won the battle, the prey.

Oh my people, this is me, your Father God. I ask you, my people: do not hurt my Son Jesus anymore with more sins, unnecessary ones. Listen, my people, it's time to repent, to love one another, to respect each one's gifts from the Holy Spirit. All my people's gifts come from God the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit to serve my Son Jesus [for his] honour and glory. My people, time is running out to bring souls to my Son Jesus' heart. Let my chosen messengers, servants, visionaries, apostles, bring the scattered sheep to be saved.

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

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my loving Father, I love you. Sua bênção*¹.

Mother Mary

¹ Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

My daughter, I, your Mother Mary, I am here.

My heart is aching. Tonight you had some of my pains and my Son Jesus' pain. Oh my child Fernanda, this is causing division between my children, my Church, my son priests. Oh, my children who have been in closure to my Son's teachings must know how perfidious the evil Satan is, to cause turbulence between my devoted children.

Tonight you and my son Charles have been persecuted because of helping to bring souls to my Son Jesus' heart, to salvation. Our Father God has given you a message about this painful episode. This is not permitted on my children [who have] been growing in the love of my Son Jesus. This was out of jealousy caused by the enemy. Know, my child, that this causes pain to my Son's Sacred Heart. Do you know why? Satan is smiling because he knows that he stopped what my Son Jesus desires from my devoted children: to be his voice, his messengers and visionaries. This is too painful to my Son's heart. Oh, many of my children were puzzled, confused about all this. Oh that is the joy of my adversary, to see how he blinded my children. My Son Jesus never hurts his children in humiliation, in front of a multitude of his children. My Son is love, care, unity. He never hurts his children, especially when they are doing his holy work in saving souls. My child, this was not from my Son Jesus. My child Fernanda, it is like the Christians, when they were killed, massacred, tortured because of their love, trust and faith in my Son Jesus. My child Fernanda, if you are not allowed to proclaim my Son Jesus' messages and evangelise his holy name, or any of my other children, my Son Jesus and our Father God will acquit my children from this, but their wrath is severe – they will make the ones culpable of this, accountable for the souls that could have been saved and that were then lost, unable to be saved. As you do know, my Son Jesus' desire is to save souls, as many as possible.

Oh my Andorinha², pray often for this seminar, for this entire world. The time of Satan is running out. He prowls through this world to destroy. My child, pray the prayers for my Son Jesus' pains and the prayer for my pains, to alleviate my Immaculate Heart.

[Fernanda] *My dear Beloved Mother, I am sorry. And my Jesus, if in all of this, I offended my Jesus, my Father, my Holy Spirit and my dear Mother, I will go to Confession.*

My Petal Fernanda, yes, you are in pain. Go to Confession and open your heart to your confessor. My Son Jesus is there waiting for you. My child, you did not offend my Son Jesus, but you need to take that pain away. Surrender all to my Son Jesus.

[Fernanda] *My dear Mother, my heart is aching, because your son Charles, he loves you and your Son Jesus so much and he was degraded, humiliated, because he said how much he loves you, your Son Jesus, and he has been changing many of your children's hearts and brought them to conversion.*

My Andorinha, tell my son Charles that we here in heaven, we do know each one of our children's hearts, minds, their thoughts, good and bad deeds. My son Charles will be a great servant, warrior for my Son Jesus Christ. The reward is waiting for him in heaven, for one day when he comes to eternity. Blessed are the ones who are persecuted because of Jesus' holy name (Matthew 5).

I bless you abundantly. It's very late my child, but you cannot fall asleep because of your pain, our pain. I bless you, your loved ones and all my children. Thank you for responding to my call. Amen.

Jesus Christ

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

² Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

[Fernanda] ♥♥♥♥xxxx *Thank you, my Jesus. Sua bênção. I love you, angels, my guardian angel St Filipe, forgotten saints. St Ana, St Joachim, take care of our grandchildren. Amen. Beijinhos³.*

[03h55]

³ Portuguese to English translation: kisses