



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

At the house of Caiaphas, Jesus was thrown down a pit and then scourged at the pillar, enduring indescribable pains for our salvation

01/11/2015 at 21h00

Father God, Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

Jesus Christ

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

My little one Fernanda, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, I am very pleased with all of you, my children on this pilgrimage to my Holy Land, Jerusalem.

My child, I want to convey to you about yesterday 31/10/2015: yes, we couldn't converse because you, my child, your heart was aching because of what you went through, suffering my pain and anguish to save all my children¹.

About yesterday and all the places that you and my children went to: First, my Holy Mass at the church of my agony where I went through the sweating of blood, where I sat and prayed; then the church of the shepherds and the Mount of Olives where I prayed intensely. Oh, my children were very touched by the testimony of my son Samir, about his life and of his loved ones here in Palestine. Oh, these my children, the Palestinians, they do suffer tremendously. I want all of you on this pilgrimage to pray for Israel, Palestinians, Jews and Muslims to be united. I want peace amongst all my children. Oh, when I died here upon my cross, I set the example, but my children don't obey my laws, my desires, my wishes to love one another as I loved each one of you. My child, this is all over the world, but here, my birth country is supposed to be an example with love, unity and peace. My pains there were excruciating.

My child, yesterday, about the house of Caiaphas where they turned me in for questioning and they hurt me tremendously: my child, you couldn't wait to come and see where I allowed you to take that photo of my blood being shed for each one of them, all of you, my children, no exceptions². My Petal, all day your heart was pouncing to come and see where my blood was shed. First, in the upper room it was very prominent, the feeling of the Holy Spirit was very strong. It was very touching to my children's hearts about [me] going into the prison where they threw me in from a high distance, altitude. It was the start of my pilgrimage of trials and sufferings: the plan of my Father, to save all my children.

¹ In the house of Caiaphas where Jesus was scourged, Fernanda experienced a tiny seed of Jesus' pains in his scourging.

² See "[The Miraculous Precious Blood of Jesus Photo and Prayer Leaflet](#)" in "Resources" on www.alpha-omega.org.za

My little one, I thank you for carrying my pains with love in your heart. My child, I made you sit where the photo was taken. Oh, you cried intensely. I gave you a tiny seed of my pain. Oh, I was with you. I thank you for taking me in your heart. I was with you. I wanted my children to know, to understand how my pain was, but my child, my children will never know or understand about my real pains, very painful [pains]. I thank you for being obedient with your gift in transmitting my pains.

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

Father God

My little meek lamb, I, your Father, I am here with you. I thank you for being here with my Son Jesus, with me, your Father.

Oh, my little Petal, I, your Father, I say thank you for the pains, the sufferings that you went through yesterday at my Son's holy place, Caiaphas' house, where my Son Jesus Christ went to prison to be judged like a criminal. My Son Jesus allowed you to take the photo in 2009, exactly six years ago. My Son Jesus took you to exactly where the photo was taken at the scourging of the pillar, for you to understand [more profoundly]. Yes, my Son Jesus was at Caiaphas to be judged – there they threw him from the top to the bottom of the pit. Yes, my Son Jesus was completely hurt. Every part of his body was bruised. They hit him with the rod that you saw today. Oh, there is so much to explain. I will explain when you are back home at our *palhinhas*³. I thank you for suffering those pains, my Son Jesus Christ's pains. Oh, your body was in pain because my Son's pains were unbearable. You cried out – your tears were seen by us, us in heaven. Oh, the sharing at night was very pleasing to us.

My child, I, your Father, bless you, your loved ones and all my people with my peace given to you all. Amen.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Father. I love you. Sua bênção*⁴. Amen.

Jesus Christ

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

Mother Mary

My daughter Fernanda, I, your Mother, the Mother of you all, my children, thank you. My Petal Fernanda, I love you all.

My child, I, your Mother, I am here to convey to you that all these messages have to be relayed. My children must pray and listen to these messages. My Son Jesus Christ's time is near. Oh, my children must listen to these messages – don't ignore them.

Today, my child, you and all my children visited my Son Jesus' shroud, which was brought here to the Holy Land. It was very profound, painful to see this, the shroud from Turin. Oh, my child, they should know all about my Son's profound pains, the pains upon the cross. Read and listen exactly as to what happened there with an immensity of pain. My child, about your pains that you received there, oh, it was horrific. I thank you for receiving them. Your cries and tears were also heard by us. Some of my children, still today, don't know exactly the extent of my Son Jesus' pains. I was there, I wiped your tears, I carried you, and so did my Son Jesus.

³ Portuguese to English translation: little nest

⁴ Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

My child, I bless you. You are going to my Son Jesus' holy place, to the tomb of Jesus.

Thank you for responding to my call. Amen.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my dear Mother. I thank you for all the blessings that have been bestowed upon me and our sons, loved ones. Amen.*

Jesus Christ

I bless you, my child.

[Fernanda] *Thank you Mother, my Jesus, my Holy Trinity, angels, saints, St Ana, St Joachim, archangels, my patron saints. ♥♥♥♥ xxxx Beijinhos⁵.*

My child, today is Holy Saints Day. May the saints bring you closer to my Son's heart, and all my [children this] saints day. Amen.

♥ Our heart from heaven. Amen. xxxx

⁵ Portuguese to English translation: Kisses