



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

The sacrifice of Holy Mass is very powerful – Jesus is very joyful to enter his children whose hearts are clean, but it pains him otherwise

29/09/2016 at 00h30

Father God, Jesus Christ

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, I, your Jesus Christ, I am here with you.

My child, I, your Jesus, I thank you for attending my Holy Mass. My Precious Body and Blood is very precious in my children's hearts as they receive worthy of me, their Jesus. Oh my child, I get very joyous to come and to enter in my faithful, my children with a clean heart, worthy of me, their Jesus Christ. Know, my Petal, each one of my children, when they come to receive me, I know their hearts, if they are pure, worthy of me, as they come in front of me, their Jesus Christ. Even before they come to the front, my heart pounces with pain when they come to receive me unworthy of me, my heart also cries within me. But, when my children are worthy of me, my heart rejoices with joy to enter in my children's hearts. But many of them don't understand how powerful this sacrifice is, the sacrifice of myself during all the Mass and at Communion time, watching as they come to receive me. My children don't comprehend how beautiful my sacrifice for each one of them is.

My little one, today you were occupied with my daughter Vanda. You prayed upon her on your own in my holy name. My child, my daughter Vanda's sickness is taking too long to be healed, but my daughter Vanda's illness has been [in my] care. Tonight, I saw your patience, talking to her in my holy name. You were looking at me and asking for help – yes, I was alive in this photo, yes, my lips were talking to you, expressing the words about my daughter Vanda. My child, she will be healed very soon. Believe me, your Jesus. The healing took place: she has been delivered in my holy name. Trust, believe me. All the pains, turmoil and confusion will be released. I am the healer of thee. Thank you for your patience, comfort and understanding tonight, for helping her to be in total peace, my peace.

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

Father God

My little lamb, I, your Father God, I am here to converse with you. I thank you for your time.

We couldn't converse because my people left our home very late and you were very exhausted with a heavy cross, but it went all in my Son Jesus Christ's holy name.

...private message removed...

Jesus Christ

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

♥ Our heart from heaven. Amen.