



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

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## Jesus was tortured before his trial and tempted by Satan on Holy Thursday

13/04/2017

**Jesus Christ, Father God, Mother Mary**

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### 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, today is Holy Thursday. Thank you for attending my Holy Mass, the Chrism Holy Mass, for the blessings of the oil for my son priests and bishops, cardinals, to use for the blessing of the sick, to give the last rights to the dying, etc. This is a very special Mass and these oils are very powerful. Oh, at my Holy Mass, you found a nice place to see the Elevation of the Host, my Precious Body and Blood. Tonight also, you came to attend the humility of my son priests at the washing of the feet. I did set the example at the Last Supper.

Today, all over the world at my Church they are celebrating these mysteries of my Body, Soul and Divinity, my Precious Blood, which I shed tonight, Holy Thursday, and all of Good Friday, to purify and sanctify my children with my Precious Body and Blood. Today I introduced to my children the institution of the Eucharist. This is a very special night for all my children all over the world.

My little one, tonight they took me overnight to the prison. They tied me all night to a pillar where I was waiting to be judged for a crime I never committed. Oh, my suffering started today as they pushed me around from one side to the other side like a criminal. Yes, my child, I was falsely accused, they tied my hands, they tied me to a pillar and they started punching me, hitting me. Already there, they scourged me.

Oh, today my children are carrying a night of joyous times: drinking, committing indecent sex and immoralities. Oh, so much, while I, their Jesus, was in prison for a crime that I never committed. Yes, my child, I did not defend myself. I was scourged as I was waiting for Pontius Pilate to decide my fate, my judgement. Oh, then it was all so obscure and painful. There will never be an explanation of what I was to undergo and what I endured. You, my children, will never imagine, but because of my love for each one of you, I accepted all the judgement.

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

### Father God

My little lamb, I, your Father, I am here with you. I thank you for attending all these ceremonies – Holy Masses, washing of the feet, the Adoration – and then helping to change the curtains and tablecloths to all black for tomorrow's Good Friday ceremonies starting early in the morning.

My little one, yes, my Son, Jesus Christ, his heartache, his humiliation, being escorted to a cell at the house of Caiaphas. As they took my Son Jesus, tied with a rope, to a cell, a prison, my Son was already bleeding profusely. Oh, what they did to my Son Jesus for the love of you all. And I, his Father, I was witness to all that he was going through.

My little lamb, you have in front of you the photo<sup>1</sup>, the picture of my Son Jesus that you took in the house of Caiaphas where they took my Son Jesus Christ all night. My Petal, this photo that my Son allowed you to take on September 2009 with your camera, yes, this was for you only. My Son Jesus, he allowed that to happen – yes, this photo that you have in front of you of my Son Jesus and his beloved Mother in his chest. Mother Mary, she couldn't be inside with her Son Jesus Christ, but she was alive, present in his heart. She accompanied her Son in every instant. She was in so much pain, as her Son Jesus was. Treasure this photo. This is unique, my Petal.

Yes, the devil was even there tempting my Son Jesus to give up, showing him so much richness, trying to see if Mother Mary would tell her Son to stop. But she knew it had to be. She then waited patiently and was praying for her Son to be courageous, to persevere, to carry it for the salvation of all of his children.

My child Fernanda, show my people this image from where my Son Jesus was taken to start his sacrifice and excruciating pains. I will relay more profoundly later on. I give you 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<sup>2</sup>. Thank you for the love that you have for us, to sacrifice your Only Begotten Son for our salvation. I thank you, I thank you: there are not enough words of thanksgiving towards you, my loving Father and my dear Jesus Christ. Amen.*

### **Jesus Christ**

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

### **Mother Mary**

My little one, I, your Mother, Our Lady of Sorrows, I had excruciating pains as I watched my beloved Son being taken away like a thief, a criminal, tied all night to a pillar which you had the privilege of being at, this last time, to experience some of my Son Jesus' pains. As you were crying, your body was trembling. Yes, some of my children on this pilgrimage, they didn't believe much, but you, my child, you didn't worry. You knew that I, your Mother Mary, was there, and my Son Jesus.

My little one, what my Son Jesus already had to go through in that prison, you, my children, will never comprehend. Yes, my child, as you look at this photo, you can see my sadness, my sorrows in my Son Jesus' chest [heart]. Yes, I had to be with him. I was praying, I was crying in the silence of my heart. This night is a very sad, dark night: the future of my Son Jesus was in the hands of these soldiers and Pontius Pilate. Yes, the wife of Pontius Pilate, she still came to her husband, for him to stop and set my Son free, but it was too late.

Pray for my Son Jesus' pains to be alleviated. My Son Jesus will soon take you in ecstasy to enter in his passion with him. He will show you his pains for you to transmit to my children. My Son Jesus, he will prepare you. He will give you strength to witness his pains.

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

<sup>2</sup> Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

I bless you, your loved ones and all my children. Thank you for responding to my call. Amen.

[Fernanda] *Thank you my dear Mother, minha Mãe querida<sup>3</sup>. I love you. Thank you for giving your Son to us, to set us free from peril. Sua bênção. Thank you my Holy Trinity. I love you, sua bênção. St Anne, St Joachim, I love you, sua bênção. My patron saints, angels, archangels, my guardian angel, St Filipe, all the saints of heaven, intercede for my loved ones, sons, daughter in laws, grandchildren, great grandchildren, my entire family. I thank you, ♥♥♥♥xxxx beijinhos<sup>4</sup>.*

### **Jesus Christ**

My Petal, I, your Jesus Christ, I give you my peace, my peace I give you, and to your loved ones and all my children. Amen.

♥ Our heart from heaven. Amen.

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<sup>3</sup> Portuguese to English translation: my dear Mother

<sup>4</sup> Portuguese to English translation: kisses