



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

Jesus' silence during his inexplicable night tortures drove his killers to such savagery that tears of blood streamed down his disfigured face

10/04/2020 at 20h00

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. My little one, I, your Jesus, I am here with you.

Thank you for today with all my children in prayer. The veneration of the cross with my son priest was very much appreciated. This is a grace, a blessing from heaven that you, my children, were able to receive my Precious Body and Blood as my church doors are closed all over the world in this special Holy Week, in which my children should be closer to me, to my passion.

Oh my child, what I underwent this past night, the hours – you, my children, will never comprehend the real truth. What I, Jesus of Nazareth, underwent is far from your knowledge or comprehension. When my children (as you also) see a movie clip of my passion – oh, there is much, much more that has been hidden from you all through the years. My children, if you would see how much pain I underwent. What my children see is only a [taste of the] bitter passion of my pains. Yes, my child, they carried on through the night with the interrogation, but my silence made them more angry. Yes, my little one, they were furious, hitting me, punching, kicking. Oh, those iron rods that went through my body, my bones! I had no flesh. Everything was like a punch bag, yes, my body, the many times whipped, the *chicotadas*¹, my back, my head. There was so much indignance, the excruciating pains, the blood running down my face – it went through the night. Yes, my child, you were praying for my 15 secret pains² that the world doesn't know about. Yes, they made me sit on a bench,

¹ Portuguese to English translation: whipping, lashes

² The fifteen secret tortures and sufferings of our Lord Jesus Christ, as revealed by Our Lord to Blessed Maria Maddalena Martinengo: Jesus related: "The Jews considered me as the most wretched man living on earth, so that is why: They fastened my feet with a rope and dragged me over the stepping stones of the staircase, down into a filthy, nauseating cellar. They took off my clothing and stung my body with iron joints. They attached a rope around my body and pulled me on the ground from end to end. They hanged me on a wooden piece with a slip knot until I slipped out and fell down. Overwhelmed by this torture, I wept bloody tears. They tied me to a post and pierced my body with various arms. They struck me with stones and burnt me with blazing embers and torches. They pierced me with awls; sharp spears tore my skin, flesh and arteries out of my body. They tied me to a post and made me stand barefoot on an incandescent metal sheet. They crowned me with an iron crown and wrapped my eyes with the dirtiest possible rags. They made me sit on a chair covered with sharp pointed nails, causing deep wounds in my body. They poured on my wounds liquid lead and resin; and after this torture, they pressed me on the nailed chair, so that the nails went deeper and deeper into my flesh. For shame and affliction, they drove needles into the holes of my uprooted beard. They tied my hands behind my back and led me walking out of prison with strikes and blows. They threw me upon a cross and

*banco*³, full of nails! Oh, my body: I felt every nail entering my body. I desire that you venerate these, my 15 secret pains. As you prayed today, you must continue to pray, pray, for these, my 15 secret pains. One of the pains, the fourth pain, made me cry tears of blood⁴ from my eyes. My Petal, make my children aware of these, my pains, and to pray for them, meditating upon one secret pain each day to alleviate my pains from the sins of this world.

Today, my children have prayed at home, during last night and today. I expired at 3 pm, the hour of my mercy upon this world. I gave my spirit to my Father God. Yes, my child, with the power of God nothing is impossible. I lay in the tomb until my resurrection.

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

Father God

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

Let's continue with our conversation about my Son Jesus' excruciating pains.

My Petal, my little lamb, the persecution continued, prolonged, all night and Friday until my Son Jesus' last breath on earth at 3 pm. My child, what they did upon your Saviour, my people, [for your] salvation! Oh, what a price he had to pay, so innocently! When my people are judged on earth by family, brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ, enemies, how long does it take my people to forgive them, pardon them? They carry on with their lives without speaking, talking, forgiving, with so much hatred, revenge and for years they don't speak, see eye to eye and it carries on until the next bloodline, but what my Son Jesus experienced these last few days, hours, they will never appreciate or thank him for what he has gone through – this is ungratefulness towards my Son Jesus!

My little lamb, Blessed Mother's sorrowful tears, to see her Son Jesus without clothes. Yes, my Son Jesus, he had no clothes at all, he was naked, *despido*⁵ of his dignity. How many of you also take dignity away with names, false accusations, *jurai falsamente*⁶, against that person fallen from dignity. My Son Jesus took every *chicotada*⁷, blow, from the soldiers. They shoved him from one side to another side. Oh my people, you don't know how many blows with the iron rod! Yes, my Son Jesus' 15 secret pains are one of the worst that my people are not aware of. As my Son Jesus expired his last breath on earth, it was the end of his sufferings until his resurrection, but as he was giving his last breath, he looked up to heaven and said, "Father, Abba, Abba, forgive them. They don't know what they are doing." How many of you who keep grudges, unforgiveness, have the time to ask for forgiveness from your enemies, family, brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ. My Son Jesus gave his example today at 3 o'clock, but you don't know when your last breath in this world is.

I give you my peace, my peace I give you, your loved ones and all my people all over the world.

attached me so tightly that I could hardly breathe anymore. They threw at my head as I lay on the earth, and they stepped on me, hurting my breast. Then, taking a thorn from my crown, they drove it into my tongue. They poured into my mouth the most immodest excretions, as they uttered the most infamous expressions about me." Then Jesus added: "My daughter, I desire that you let everyone know these fifteen secret tortures, in order that every one of them be honoured. Anyone who daily offers me, with love, one of these sufferings and says with fervour the following prayer, will be rewarded with eternal glory on the day of judgement." (source: www.mostsacredheart.com)

³ Portuguese to English translation: bench

⁴ The original Portuguese words "chorar lágrimas decsangue" were replaced with "cry tears of blood".

⁵ Portuguese to English translation: stripped away

⁶ Portuguese to English translation: swear falsely

⁷ Portuguese to English translation: lash, scourge

[Fernanda] *Thank you my loving Father, I love you. Thank you for giving us your beautiful Begotten Son to give us new life, a new salvation.*

Jesus Christ

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

Mother Mary

My little one, I, your Blessed Mother, I am here to converse with you.

Today was one of my pains of my Immaculate Heart, to bury my Son Jesus, to give him back to our Father God. Yes, I was with my Son when he was carrying the cross uphill. Oh, to watch my Son walking, carrying the cross of my children's sins, yes, he died for you with love. I knew the pains of a mother losing a child, a Son child who underwent horrific pains, but I knew I couldn't stop my Son from that pain, that death – it had to be. I suffered in silence.

When I met my Son, eye to eye, I was saying to him, "Courage Son," and my Son said to me, "Courage Mother." Oh my Son's Sacred Face was disfigured – a face that once upon a time, I caressed with so much love. When they placed my Son Jesus' dead body in my arms, my hands and my face were full of his Precious Blood. Oh my children, do you know how many drops of blood my Son Jesus left at every step to Calvary since Holy Thursday, from when my Son Jesus was handed over to be judged until he expired at 3 o'clock? My Son Jesus, he had no more blood in him. As the Roman soldier pierced him on his right side, only blood and water came from his side.

Today, through the servant of my Son Jesus, St Faustina, his Precious Body and Blood is prayed and venerated, also to heal my children as my children pray the Divine Mercy Chaplet given to St Faustina, the Divine Mercy Apostle: "You expired Jesus, but the source of life gushed forth for souls and the ocean of mercy opened up for the whole world. O fount of life unfathomable divine mercy, envelop the whole world and empty yourself out upon us." Yes this was my Son Jesus' ocean of mercy upon all of you at the time of his painful death. Yes, at that time, he saw each one of you. He knew his children were going to cause so much pain because of their sins.

My dear children, learn from my Son Jesus' example. His love for you is unconditional. Don't let his death to be in vain. Look upon the cross today, fix your eyes upon him and say thank you because many of my children never thank him for giving his life for them.

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

[Fernanda] *Thank you my loving Mother. I love you. Sua bênção⁸. ♥♥♥♥ xxxx Beijinhos⁹. My Holy Trinity, I ask you a special request for these your children?*

...private message removed...

Jesus Christ

Tell my daughter she must be at peace. This is me, your Jesus Christ speaking to you. Do not doubt yourself. You are at peace. This is the sign given to you.

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

⁸ Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

⁹ Portuguese to English translation: Kisses

♥ Our heart from heaven. Amen.