



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

Priests who administer the Sacraments to all, without fear of disease, death or the forces of evil, are being faithful to their Ordination vows

01/02/2021 at 22h50

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, I, your loving Jesus Nazareth, I am here with you to convey a message to my dear children.

I am your Jesus, your Saviour who died for the love of you all. I do not have favourites. I love you equally. My love for you is an ocean of mercy, an endless love. I gave my life for you as your Saviour, the Redeemer of your sins but you, my children, don't ever understand or comprehend the massiveness of my excruciating pains. I defended you upon my cross. I never denied you in front of my Father. I accepted the pains that I foresaw in front of my father. I knew the extent of my pains as I accepted my Father's will. I carried the heavy cross of your sins upon my shoulders. I carried the cross, I walked with the cross on Via Dolorosa. I fell three times. They forced me to get up – oh, oh the excruciating pains – but as I looked upon each one of you, it gave me the strength to carry it to the end of Calvary. It was my Father's love for you that allowed me, his Only Begotten Son Jesus, to die for your sins, your salvation. My dear children, my Father's love for you is without your comprehension.

Today, my children, you don't even acknowledge my Father God's love for you. How many of you are looking up to heaven as you wake up or go to bed and thank you Creator, your Heavenly Father?

Yes, my Father witnesses all my pains. Even before I was created, he knew his Only Begotten Son was going to undergo those pains. Oh, my secret pains, my fifteen most horrendous pains that none of you understand. I did this for the love of you, your salvation, but you ignore my call to come back to me. You are offending my Sacred Heart profusely every second of the day. My children infiltrate my heart with thorns, thorns piercing my Sacred Heart.

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

Father God

My little lamb, I, your Heavenly Father God, your Ultimate Heavenly Father, your Almighty Eternal Father, I am here to converse with you.

Thank you for praying the prayers for my Son Jesus' Holy Church and the other prayers entrusted to you for my son Pope Francis. Today you prayed specifically for those important intentions. Oh, my Son Jesus' Church! There is so much persecution and decay upon my Son's Church. What an

abomination against heaven! My little lamb, there were so many epidemics from the beginning of time, but my Son's Churches have never, in all history, been closed. No one defends my Son's Church.

My little lamb, yes, I do understand that your hands are tied. So much knowledge is given to you from us here in heaven. Yes, my Son's voice has been muted by the world. Everybody is afraid to speak up, to speak the truth. My humble servant, my little lamb, you have been chosen to be the messenger for the End of Times. You are my Son Jesus' scribe. Do not fear persecution – it's for the honour and glory of my Son Jesus Christ. Blessed are the ones who die for the holy name of my Son Jesus Christ. Oh, the reward will be one day in heaven. Remember the martyrs who died for their faith and the love of my Son Jesus Christ.

My little lamb, the Holy Spirit has given you the knowledge, wisdom, discernment of spirits to speak up. Yes, our mission, Alpha and Omega Mission, has been banned from speaking the truth. My son Charles Pritchard, yes, he defended my Son Jesus' Church, giving the Precious Body and Blood in the mouth, as [per] the messages given to you. I, your Father God, desire that my Son's Precious Body and Blood be given in the mouth only, only, only! I explained the reason to you: Satanists are using it to hurt my Son Jesus. My people also come to receive and use my Son's Precious Body and Blood for the wrong reasons. Yes, they are selling my Son Jesus' Precious Body at the church doors and they put it in the most disgusting places in their body, without any respect, and on the hands: many, many, many times as they receive on the hands there are pieces of my Son's Body [remaining] on their hands, as you once witnessed on your own hands. Oh, oh, on the floor as my son priests give on the hands – yes, yes my little Petal, there are pieces of my Son Jesus' Precious Body and Blood that fall on the floor.

My little lamb, this is a message for you to give to my son priests, to my son bishops.

Why are my Son Jesus' church doors closed? Why are the casinos, supermarkets, shopping centres, gyms etc. not closed? Why don't my son priests and my son the bishops have a voice to the government? Why fear to open the church doors, for my people to come and receive my Son Jesus' Precious Body and Blood? Why is my Son Jesus' voice that comes from heaven not heard? My sons the bishops don't claim a voice from the government to let my Son's Church open. Why is there so much fear, instead of fearing God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit? My people obey manmade laws but don't obey the laws of heaven. Know that my son priests, bishops and cardinals will be accountable for the souls that are lost. My Son's sheep, the flock, oh, they are scattered all over the world. My Son Jesus' flock are lost. Some of them have committed suicide. They were seeking refuge, help, at this crucial time. Yes, my shepherds etc., they are comfortable at their places. Yes, my son priests, the bishops, cardinals etc. they have sworn on the day of their Ordination at my Son Jesus Christ's altar *um juramento*¹ to take care of my Son's flock, sheep. Why fear the disease? My Son's Holy Mass is their sustenance and protection upon them. They fear death. Yes, no one will stay in this world forever. They will all be coming to eternal life. My Son's flock, the sheep, they are seeking help. The church doors are closed. My Son Jesus' Blessed Sacrament is not there anymore! Many are seeking Confession – all is closed. Many are dying without the Last Rites.

My little lamb, I thank some of my son priests all over the world who are hearing Confessions and celebrating my Son's Holy Mass underground, in the shadows. I will bless them one day in eternity for their courage and faith. No, they are not disobeying the Church, not the government, they are

¹ Portuguese to English translation: an oath

faithful to their promise as they were ordained. Like my sons the doctors, they made a promise to save lives. My son priests promised to save souls for the Kingdom of God. What an act of love!

My little lamb, I am a loving Father God, merciful and compassionate towards my people. My son priests, bishops, cardinals, my son the pope, they are loved by us here in heaven. They are the chosen ones to serve my Son Jesus, the shepherds to bring them to my Son Jesus' heart, but at the moment they are neglecting them. My people are lost.

I thank you for taking care of my people who are in desperation, stress, depression and anxiety at this crucial time, as most of the time you could have a good rest, but your heart couldn't say no. You don't fear if they come to you in this time of pandemic. Yes, you are covered by my Son Jesus' Precious Body and Blood. I have seen your sacrifices as my people are taking your time.

Thank you, my little lamb, for using the oil lamp, as in the old times, in our small little chapel with my Son Jesus' photo of the lonely heart to alleviate my Son Jesus' Sacred Heart. You desire to have my Son Jesus' Blessed Sacrament there. Pray, pray my little lamb. With prayers, nothing is impossible. But just the thought, the love of your heart, to have the oil lamp with my Son Jesus' lonely heart, is a huge act of love. Yes, during these times when you are praying, this is a balm to my Son Jesus' pierced heart.

My little lamb, these are my solemn words, this message given to you. Your hands and your mouth are tied, but pray, the Holy Spirit will guide you. Yes, you have been persecuted in the past. Know, that one day the enemy will be powerless in front of my Blessed Mother. She will crush the serpent's head. Yes, my people, they look at you as a peasant but to us here in heaven, you are much more – small in stature but a big heart to serve my Son Jesus Christ. You didn't choose this mission, it was [chosen for you] in your mother's womb. You said yes, you gave your will to my Son Jesus. The only gift you can give to my Son is your will. My little lamb, pray, pray for my shepherds, my son the pope, the bishops, cardinals, the prayers entrusted to you, as you have been praying to restore my Son Jesus Christ's Church. Oh, it's in decay – only prayers, the Holy Rosary and fasting can help. Yes my Son Jesus' Second Coming is near. My people don't believe that it's soon, sooner than what my people think.

Thank you, my little lamb, for your time spent here in conversation with your Creator, Almighty Father God. I give you my peace, my peace I give you, your loved ones and all my people. Amen.

[Fernanda] *Thank you my Almighty Heavenly Father. I thank you for this gift. I am not worthy. I am a sinner. I love you. Sua bênção*².

Jesus Christ

Thank you my little one. 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.

Our Heavenly Father God has given you a very profound message. Our Father God is loving and merciful towards all his people but my children are ignoring his love, plea. Our Father also has a limit to waiting for my children's conversations for my Son Jesus' Church. this has been painful to watch – the enemy warfare. I am Blessed Mother. Satan's strategies, his evil attacks are out of control in my Son Jesus' Holy Church. My children need my shepherds to guide them. My children are like lost

² Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

sheep, scattered all over the place. This is not from my Son Jesus Christ. Fear is not from God. Oh, no one defends my Son Jesus Christ. My Son Jesus in heaven, in front of his Father's throne defends his children. I plea to my Son Jesus to save our children. My Son Jesus doesn't hesitate to ask his Father to have mercy, compassion. Oh, I run out of words to ask for mercy and compassion. I cry tears of blood. My Son Jesus, as he sees my tears of blood, pleads to his Father for mercy, but most of the time there is nothing in the good Book of Heaven to save my children. Oh my children, leave all your dirty garbage here on earth, do a cleansing upon your soul for when you come to eternity and you will be seated in the Kingdom of Heaven.

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

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my loving Mother. Thank you for being a powerful intercessor in heaven in front of our Almighty Father's throne. I love you. Sua bênção. Thank you, my Holy Trinity. I love you. Sua bênção. ♥♥♥♥xxxx Beijinhos³.*

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.

³ Portuguese to English translation: Kisses