



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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## Follow Jesus Christ of Nazareth, pray his Precious Blood prayer, love like him, forgive like him and receive the greatest reward in heaven

02/04/2021

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

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### Jesus Christ

Thank you, my daughter, for sitting with me, your Jesus Christ, my Father God, the Holy Spirit and my Blessed Mother Mary. My little one, I, your Jesus of Nazareth, I am here with you.

My little Petal, these past few days you were feeling ill but soon you will be well in my holy name. Yes, my child, your bladder. I, your Jesus, have told you before what to do, to drink water.

My little one, today my Passion was unbearable, excruciatingly painful. My suffering is inexplicable to my children. Oh, they say that it was more than 2,000 years ago and that it doesn't exist anymore. Oh my dear children, still today, it does exist. I have suffered for each one of you, for your salvation. Today it continuously happens as humankind, my children, don't believe the cause of my pains. I saw each one of them. I looked at the lukewarm, tepid ones. It gave me one of the most grievous pains to bear, knowing that these souls were one of the most painful ones [to bear]. Oh, it was in vain. I sweated blood. The scourging at the pillar was too painful – these are the sins of indecent sexual impurities and much more. I was thrown into a jail at the House of Caiaphas, where you and many other children have been by our grace and I allowed you to take the photo for you to show my children the blood that I shed for each one of them. At that moment, I didn't pick and choose anyone of them. [I have] no favourites, all of you are equal to me. Yes, my Petal, there were no photos there, only my imprint on that wall, which I revealed to you. Yes, my child, as you are propagating this photo with the prayer given to you by me<sup>1</sup>, Jesus Christ, miracles have been happening. My Precious Body and Blood heals my children in my holy name. My children must pray with this photo of the Precious Blood of Jesus with trust and confidence that I am the healer of thee, of each one of you. My children, my prayer warriors of Alpha and Omega Mission or any of my children must pray in trust to Jesus the healer. Surrender all to me: sicknesses, infirmities, burdens, trials etc. There is nothing impossible to me, Jesus Christ.

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

### Father God

My little lamb, I, your Heavenly Father God, I am here to relay a message to my people.

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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)

My dear ones, my people, I, your Almighty Ultimate Father God, I convey this message.

I repeat these, my solemn words: Yes, a long time ago I gave you all my Only Begotten Son Jesus of Nazareth, Jesus Christ. He was born through the power of the Holy Spirit and Blessed Virgin Mary of Nazareth to be the Mother of the Messiah. All of this was my aim to save you all. After my Son Jesus was born, he learnt all the skills of earth, the earthly life, as I also entrusted St Joseph to be the earthly foster father of my Son Jesus Christ. While on this earth, in this world, my Son Jesus taught the Apostles and all the people about salvation, the Holy Bible, etc. When my Son Jesus was 33 years of age, he underwent one of the most excruciating purifications, indescribable to my people. I, his Father God, I witnessed every pain and suffering. Yes, I saw every blow – blow after blow, the scourging at the pillar, the crown of thorns, carrying the cross, which was one of the most painful. Oh, Simeon of Cyrene, he helped my Son Jesus to carry the cross only for a short while, then my Son had to carry it until the end of Calvary for you all. Yes, my Son Jesus asked me to take away that chalice, oh, not because he couldn't any longer, no, my people, this was one of the most painful ones because at that precise moment, he saw the lukewarm, tepid souls for which his suffering was *inútil*<sup>2</sup>, in vain. Then [seeing] my Son Jesus being nailed to a cross – they straightened all his limbs – to a cross [with] huge nails. No man could have gone through that, but your Saviour Jesus Christ, he underwent it. As he looked at each one of you, he regained all his strength till the end. They shoved him around, naked of his dignity. Today, my people are doing this to him. The reason [is that] they don't care how much they hurt him in many different ways. Now the crown of thorns is piercing his loving heart.

Stop, my people! Look at my Son Jesus' suffering for you. What can you give him in return? He desires that you change all your lives of sins, your hardened hearts, your unforgiveness towards one another. Love one another as he loved you all.

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

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Almighty, Eternal, Unique Father. I thank you for allowing your Only Begotten Son to suffer for me, my loved ones and all your people. I love you, my Father God. Sua bênção*<sup>3</sup>.

### **Jesus Christ**

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

### **Mother Mary**

My little one, Andorinha<sup>4</sup>, I, your Blessed Mother, I am here with you. I am Our Lady of Sorrows, *Nossa Senhora das Dores*<sup>5</sup>. Yes, my little one, I am in deep sorrow to walk side by side with my Son Jesus' sufferings. Oh, my children will never understand all these excruciating pains. Oh, from Holy Thursday until Good Friday at three o'clock, I was with my Son Jesus. I couldn't be in the prison with my Son Jesus, but as you can see in the photo, as my Son Jesus explained to you, I couldn't be there, I was not allowed, but my face was imprinted in his heart. Oh, many times I wished I could help my Son to carry the cross, but I knew it had to be this way for your salvation – as it was written. Oh, my children don't even imagine how my Son Jesus suffered. Oh, the fifteen secret pains that my Son underwent, undergoes – pray in as much time as you can for my Son Jesus' secret pains, [which are]

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<sup>2</sup> Portuguese to English translation: futile

<sup>3</sup> Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

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

<sup>5</sup> Portuguese to English translation: Our Lady of Sorrows

unknown to the world. Oh, when I saw how they were pulling my Son from side to side, pulling his Precious Body to be nailed with huge nails in his hand and feet, my Son Jesus lost every drop of blood as they placed him on the cross with those two thieves. I just looked up – my heart was in so much pain, grievous pains. As my Son Jesus expired on the cross, my heart was alleviated to not see those excruciating pains any longer, but my sorrow, the mourning of the death of my Son! He was then placed in my arms, his lifeless body.

Oh my dear children, learn all of this through my Son Jesus' sacrifice for you all, upon the cross like a criminal. He said, "Father forgive them, for they know not what they are doing." At that precise moment, I forgave all my Son Jesus' enemies – so did my Son Jesus. My dear children, forgive, forgive, forgive, to set you free from sins. Love your neighbours as my Son Jesus loved you, for the love of his love, let go of the past issues, anger, bitterness, resentment, revenge, rage. Follow my Son's love for you all – there is no greater reward in heaven when you follow him, Jesus Christ of Nazareth.

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

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my dear querida Mãe<sup>6</sup>. Thank you for your Son Jesus, that you have given him to us for our salvation. I love you. Sua bênção. Thank you, my Holy Trinity. I praise, I glorify the name of my Saviour Jesus Christ. I love you. Sua bênção. Amen.*

### **Jesus Christ**

Thank you, my Petal. I will come back from my grave, my tomb, to bring new life, a new beginning for my children. I give you my peace, my peace I give you, your loved ones and all my children. Amen.

♥ Our heart from heaven. Amen.

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<sup>6</sup> Portuguese to English translation: dear Mother