



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 satanic ISIS cult killers are falling into the abyss of hell like snowflakes – come to Jesus' fount of mercy will time permits

14/04/2021 at 23h40

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. We are here to converse with you. My little one, I, your Jesus, I am here with you.

Today, my Petal, you are feeling much better as the healing medication is working. I see, my child, you are still trembling, which makes it difficult to write our conversations. Soon all is going to be well in my holy name.

Yesterday and today you were able to come to my Holy Mass. Yes, you were emotional being able to receive my Precious Body and Blood. Yes, it's my sustenance upon my children, especially in times of illnesses and infirmities I bring healing upon my children.

Today, you said some prayers. Do what you can in your own capacity as my will upon you. Yes, you do know how much this world is in need of prayers. Yes, this ISIS troubling with so much pain and ferocity to destroy my children's faith. Yes, many are dying as heroes in my holy name, martyrs. This is not acceptable. Continue to pray for this cult, even just a prayer from your heart – it's called praying without ceasing. This cult is very dangerous for my innocent children. Bombs from this occult are bringing more people to destroy my holy churches and influencing many of my children to bomb themselves – they are being called heroes. No, my Petal, they are killers losing their souls in demonic wars of fury. They are not heroic but a satanic cult. They are falling into the abyss of hell like snowflakes.

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

Father God

My little lamb, I, your Heavenly Father, I am here to converse with you.

Your aching body is still in shock. You must continue to rest as you are supposed to, to continue to ascertain all that needs to be done for your illness. In my Son's holy name, you will recover but you need to rest for as long as possible – as my Son Jesus did, to be able to carry his task to suffer for the salvation of souls. My Son went forty days and forty nights in prayer on his own to regain strength to undergo his excruciating pains.

My little lamb, I do understand how you feel that there are many prayers to be prayed as this world is succumbing [to evil] in many different ways. On my Son's Divine Mercy feast day there were many

souls retrieved because of the Good Friday novenas that many of my people did for the celebration of the Divine Mercy feast day. This was very pleasing to us, but there are many souls that are still ignorant of this infinite ocean of mercy that my Son Jesus Christ has given for free. Yes, my little lamb, time is running out. My people must open their hearts to this fountain of mercy. Many souls need to know about these graces, blessings, for their salvation. Yes, upon the cross, my Son Jesus was given gall and vinegar, but his words were, "I thirst for the salvation of souls".

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

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Heavenly Almighty Father. I love you. Sua bênção*¹.

Jesus Christ

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

Mother Mary

My little one, I, your Blessed Mother, I am here with you. Thank you for this time as I see you desire to converse with us here in heaven.

I see how you are still very tired at this moment. I thank you for sitting with my Son Jesus in our little chapel with some candles and an oil lamp as you know how my Son Jesus has been hidden in the Blessed Sacrament tabernacles. In this time of virus my Son Jesus has been isolated in his tabernacles, but at this precious moment, you do know that you are keeping him company. Even in some absence, the oil lamp and the candles are comforting my Son Jesus' Sacred Heart – yes, my little one, the secret between my Son Jesus being hidden as a prisoner – it's a comfort to his to his Sacred Heart, it does bring healing for all the *ultrages*², the sacrileges done in all the tabernacles of the world. Keep praying the prayer of covid-19 that was recently given to you, only for you. With my Son Jesus, nothing is impossible in his own time.

I do know at this time you are still weak – rest, rest, my Son Jesus will do the rest. I bless you, your loved ones and all my children. Thank you for responding to my call. Amen.

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Beloved Mae querida*³. *I love you. Sua bênção. Thank you, my Holy Trinity. I love you. Sua bênção. Amen. ♥♥♥♥xxxx Beijinhos*⁴.

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.

¹ Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

² Portuguese to English translation: Outrages, insults, offences

³ Portuguese to English translation: Mother dear

⁴ Portuguese to English translation: Kisses