



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

Pray for the lost sheep because most of them don't find their way home to the Father's house, and for priests who are heavily attacked

28/11/2023 at 22h14

Father God, Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

Jesus Christ

Thank you, my daughter, for sitting with me, your Jesus Christ, my Heavenly Father Almighty God, the Holy Spirit.

I, your Jesus of Nazareth, the Saviour of the world, oh, I thirst for the salvation of all my children. I thirst for their love, for their repentance. These, my children, they are like lost sheep, not knowing where they are going, how to turn in the right direction of life. I wait patiently for these lost sheep, the flock that are running out of control until the shepherd comes to their assistance. Some of them are found in the nick of time, but most of them never find their way home to the Father's house. Oh, what a tragedy, seeing my sacrifice being in vain. But I wait until their last breath of life – patience, love is my aim towards my lost sheep. I never give up on them, but they are the ones who give up on searching for my love, for me, the Saviour of their souls.

My Petal, I see how difficult it is at this point in time upon your eyes. My Father and I have said to you that we are taking care [of this].

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

Father God

My little lamb, I, your Almighty Heavenly Father God, I am here to concretise all our messages from the past to the present. Our messages given to you all have been measured by us in heaven for this time of the persecution upon my Son Jesus' Holy Church. My shepherds are in need of intense prayers. My people must pray for more vocations, for the protection of my Son Jesus' shepherds, his priests are being attacked. My son priests are human. They are prey to the enemy's attacks. My little lamb, pray intensely for my Son Jesus' shepherds whose souls the enemy Satan is devouring. Oh, my son priests are weak, but my Son Jesus is strong when my people hold themselves unto my Son.

My little lamb, I have a message for my people Avlon and Andrew.

My dear people, I am the Father God. I am the Ultimate Father God who created the whole world, including each one of you. You are mine. I created everything immaculately, in perfection. My Son Jesus, his pain, suffering, it was my purpose, my *desígnios*¹ to bring all my people to salvation. The Holy Spirit, the Paraclete, is your breath. The Holy Spirit lives within your hearts.

¹ Portuguese to English translation: designation

My people, I, your Heavenly Father, I created our son Stelio with love and care. I entrusted him to your care while he was in your womb, my daughter Avlon. I lent him to you both for a short time. The Holy Spirit gave our son Stelio the breath of life the moment he was conceived in your womb. The Holy Spirit, the Paraclete, knew the hour of his birth and of his last breath upon this world. Our son Stelio's time was terminated in this world.

My dear people, we, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, we are here to convey this message of our love and understanding on the passing of our little innocent son. Your pain, your sorrow, the yearning to see him with you... Know my dear people, I, your Heavenly Father, I empathise with your pain. Our little son, he is here with us in the Father's house. One day you will all meet again. I saw my Son going through excruciating pains. I didn't spare my Son from these sufferings because my purpose was for all your salvation.

My dear people, there is a time to cry, to laugh, to grieve, to mourn, and a time to dry your tears and smile with the beautiful memories, the joy of having him with you for a short while, a blessing of having a little angel in heaven. My dear children Avlon and my son Andrew, there is no one on this earth to blame for our son's death. It was all mapped out even before our son was conceived. Long live the beautiful joy, the memories of having had a beautiful child for a short period.

My people, the mystery of God belongs only to God. Accept the things you cannot change. All is in the hands of God. I thank you, my dear people, Avlon and Andrew for the amazing gift of life given to your (our) son Stelio, for taking care of him with so much love and zeal.

I give you my peace, my peace I give you, your loved ones and upon this entire world. Amen.

Jesus Christ

My Petal, my Blessed Mother, she is here to relay a message.

Mother Mary

My dear children Avlon, Andrew and our little son Demetri, I, your Blessed Mother Mary, I am here to conclude our Almighty Father God's conversation about our son Stelio coming to eternity², to the Father's house.

My dear children, I am aware of all your pain and suffering to see our precious little son's sickness, illness, infirmities that he underwent as you, my children, watched helplessly, as you went afar, to places to bring our little son healing. Oh my children, we heard all your prayers, your prayer requests to heal our son. Know, my children, every prayer has been taken into the abode of my Son Jesus' heart, even the prayers and sighs from the heart have been heard by us in heaven. Know my dear children, many times, through so much pain, trials, tribulations, all these bring my children back to my Son's heart in unity of heart. My children Avlon and Andrew, my heart entwines with your aching hearts at this most painful moment. I saw my Son Jesus' lifeless body in my arms. I walked with my Son, side by side, and watched him go through excruciating pains that are beyond my children's comprehension. I walked silently as my heart was pierced with seven sorrows, but I knew it had to be for all your salvation. Know, my children, in time to come, my Son Jesus will appease your aching hearts. The wounds will be healed in my Son Jesus' holy name.

I bless you, my children Avlon, Andrew and our son Demetri whose aching heart is missing his loved one, his little brother. I thank you for responding to my call. Amen.

² at 4 years of age

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Almighty Father God, my loving Jesus Christ, my sweet Holy Spirit, the Paraclete. I love you with all my heart. Sua bênção³. Thank you, my querida Mãe⁴, my Mother Mary. I love you. Sua bênção. ♥♥♥♥xxxx Beijinhos⁵.*

Jesus Christ

Thank you, my humble servant. I give you my peace, my peace I give to you, your loved ones and all my children. Amen.

♥ Our heart from heaven. Amen.

³ Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

⁴ Portuguese to English translation: dear Mother

⁵ Portuguese to English translation: Kisses