



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

Thank God in the good and bad times, contemplate on the Word of God and dress modestly at Holy Mass as in the beginning times

16/09/2022 at 00h40

Father God, Jesus Christ, Mother Mary

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 Christ, I am here to converse with you.

My Petal, there is so much confusion and disunity amongst my children, as you heard today with some of my children, the quarrelsome, unnecessary gossips. Yes, my children are living amongst one another under false pretences. Oh, there are so many wolves clothed in sheep's, lamb's clothes. My children no longer know honesty. Yes, my children, family, brothers and sisters in Jesus Christ, are living under illusions in this world. They don't see that here in heaven we do see and know everything – there is not a hair that has fallen from their heads that I, we, don't know about. Malice, revenge and retaliation are my children's favourites. They are living in the darkest place, allowing the enemy to enter into their lives. Peace, love and unity come from our Triune God. Satan is the opposite – causing havoc.

My Petal, tonight, it was beautiful: the healing at the Life in the Spirit Seminar with the dedication of my son priests coming and giving their time to enrich this Life in the Spirit Seminar. Yes, the Holy Spirit brings light where there is darkness, brings to the light what has been hidden in the dark. The Breath of Life infills my children with many gifts of the Holy Spirit. My Petal, if only my children would ask the Holy Spirit who lives within them for clarity, to guide them, but many don't call him for help.

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

Father God

My little lamb, let's continue with our conversation as we couldn't finish it – you were exhausted. We allowed you to have some rest.

My people are so disturbed, in complacency of their own minds. They see in the media, read and absorb everything, which they are contemplating on for their own selves, but my people don't contemplate on the Word of God, the Holy Bible, the living Word, to understand the enigma of the meaning of my Son's living words, to comprehend the parables that have been written from the beginning of times.

My people are living in fear of tomorrow about their own country, place, but they don't live in fear about what's going to happen if it's their last day on earth tomorrow, if their mission in this world is

accomplished, to cleanse their soul to present it to the Most High Heavenly Father, the Son Jesus, the Holy Spirit. My little lamb, so much [focus on the] things of this world! As you mentioned to some of my people about a certain joyous time that was happening, oh, when you mentioned about some, certain activities at my Son's holy place, Holy Mass, oh, the response was that they don't want to go. We, the Triune God, have given them this kind of joyous enjoyment, also [blessings] for them to be able to have all the riches, affordability, stability, but my people don't look up to heaven and thank the Almighty Father, the Son Jesus and the Holy Spirit for their graces and blessings. My people must thank the Lord Jesus Christ, the Father, in good and bad times.

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

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Almighty Father God, Holy Trinity, for all the blessings, graces, love, trials, hardships in my life to know you more profoundly, your immense love. I love you. Sua bênção*¹.

Jesus Christ

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

Mother Mary

Thank you, my little Andorinha², for being here to converse with me, your Blessed Virgin Mother.

My child, I, your Blessed Mother, I am very pleased to see you and some of my children using, wearing, a veil, covering your heads as you come to my Son's Holy Mass. Yes, my child, this is a sign of reverence, respect, love as my children enter my Son's holy church – as per the beginning of times, for many, many years, my children wore a mantilla, a veil. Oh, some of my children are still embarrassed to use them. Some of my children have been asking about that. I am a Blessed Virgin Mother, the Mother of your Saviour. I am very joyous when I see my children entering my Son Jesus' holy church with their heads covered, knowing that my Son Jesus is waiting for each one of you at the big celebration, a feast of the Lamb of God, *imolado*³ for you. It's the same for our Father, my Son Jesus, the Holy Spirit, when my children enter the holy church for the Holy Mass, dressed like they are coming to a big celebration, decently dressed, not like they are doing a fashion parade. My children must come with their shoulders covered, dresses below the knee, dressed properly not to cause distraction. How they dress, causing my other children to sin, taking the focus off my Son Jesus' Holy Mass! Oh, this kind of behaviour causes pain to my Son Jesus, his loving Father, the Holy Spirit, as they are all at the altar. They see it all and it causes dismay to them, to my heart. At my Son Jesus' Holy Mass the focus should be upon them at the altar. I thank my faithful children who are coming with all these desires of our hearts – the Triune God's and mine. Respect the importance of my Son's Holy Mass, the sacrifice of the Holy Mass.

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

[Fernanda] *Thank you, my Blessed Virgin Mãe querida*⁴. I love you. Sua bênção.

Jesus Christ

¹ Portuguese to English translation: Your blessing

² Portuguese to English translation: Swallow

³ Portuguese to English translation: immolated, sacrificed

⁴ Portuguese to English translation: Mother dear

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.