

HIS OWN, a defense to cover his own guilt for not serving the Lord, which really hurt us all. David sat in the big armchair with Carlos at his feet and after a sobering quiet spell, finally gave Carlos a serious warning at the crossroads.

29. CARLOS LISTENED INTENTLY LIKE A SON, and David cried. He was so sad and burdened for him, "Don't you understand what I'm offering you? -- A wonderful life, the best job in the world working for Jesus, a beautiful home and family and child--everything you could ever dream of! And I don't even know why!"

30. TONIGHT DAD HAD A DREAM WHERE HE SAW CARLOS LIKE A SMALL BABY even younger than Davidito, sitting on the floor. In the dream Dad said, "We have to help him walk! We have to care for

the baby's father too now. He's so stubborn, just like Davidito!

31. "DAVIDITO WAS HIS REWARD OF LOVE, BUT NOW CARLOS HAS A PUNISHMENT COMING. After he withstood the test so well at the Hotel when we went to visit. now he's denied Davidito, just like Peter denied Jesus after he promised he wouldn't do it." Even Davidito had been feeling a little sad and fussy that day, and Daddy said it was because he felt sad in the spirit for Carlos. Dad later had another dream of Carlos as a big fish, and Dad said.

32. "WELL, WE CAUGHT HIM, NOW WE HAVE TO CLEAN HIM and cook him and eat him!" Dad's own father always had a rule about fishing, that whatever you kill, you have to clean and eat. So the biggest job was yet undone .-- Now that we had brought this big "fish" home. we had to clean him with the Word and prepare him for a new life with the Lord!

33. DAD EXPLAINED THAT DAVID-ITO IS REALLY "ONE OF THEM" -- A CANARIAN! He saw a vision once that he was at a dangerous point, again of the Goddess, Atlanta, who lives in the ocean off the nearby Puerto de la Cruz coast, and she is gorgeous -- half-woman, half-fish. In the vision she was smiling beautifully at Dad, showing her gratitude that we were helping her people of these Islands who had been in darkness and needy of light for centuries. Dad sang the song to us, "His eye is on the sparrow and I know He cares for me", and Little David stirred in his sleep to the sound of Dad's tongues and praises.

