

27. MOMMY AND DADDY SAID THAT THE LORD GIVES SPECIAL GRACE TO DAVIDITO to be such a good boy. Mommy also warned me that he should be spanked for outright temper tantrums and Daddy said to be sure to give him what he needs when being disobedient!

28. I BELIEVE THAT ONE REASON WHY DITO IS SUCH A GOOD BOY IS BECAUSE HE GOT THE SPANKINGS HE REALLY NEEDED at the times he was most badly-behaved, and that was during this 13-15 month old toddler stage. Sometimes it took several slaps on the hand to get our point across, but he got through his stubborn stages of throwing things and disobedience in only a couple of months' time, praise the Lord. Love never fails, even when it's dealt in "Lashes of Love":



29. MOMMY AGAIN STRESSED TO ME THE IMPORTANCE OF REDEMING THE TIME EACH DAY IN TEACHING DAVIDITO, especially at his most attentive moments, which seem to be in the morning after breakfast. He would often sit for toddler "schooltime" for about two hours, colouring, sorting buttons, etc.,

and we would always read a Bible story and several books daily. Because I needed to take this time for the most important responsibility of teaching Davidito, I prayed and decided to stop nursing Davidito and gradually started her on fortified bottle feeds, so to avoid jealous conflicts with Dito and to give him my undivided attention.

30. IN MID-MAY '76, ALFRED AND I TOOK THE BABY DAVIDITO TO THE NEIGHBOURING ISLAND OF GRAN CANARIAS to renew our passports. While there, we stayed with the local Home with a very precious Family who didn't know who we were or where we came from, but yet were very hospitable to us and our needs. God Bless them!

31. WE TOOK THEM FFING A COUPLE OF NIGHTS IN A BOW and helped pioneer a new club that they frequented for months afterwards. Little did they know "who" would be so turned on to hear our report of how obedient and loving they were towards the Letters of our Shepherd!--Now they know!



32. EXCURSIONS: WE HAD AN ALL-

DAY EXCURSION WITH COLOMBIAN CREPE, DAVE AND BEVERLY AT THE PORT and beach in Santa Cruz. We saw the International Racing Sailboats docked at the port and after our play at the white sands beach, we sat at a seaside cafe for lunch. Davidito laughed and laughed when a big gust of wind blew sand all over our food and



almost ruined the meal!

33. ONE AFTERNOON ALFRED, DAVIDITO AND I PACKED UP A LUNCH, the ball and the "Banner of Love" and walked to the nearby potato fields for a picnic.



34. ONE EVENING AT THE LOCAL BAR IN THE VILLAGE WE SHOWED HOME MOVIES we'd taken of the Durazno village summer fiesta. Our village neighbours always appreciated seeing these movies time and again. They'd serve us Canarian-style dinner and set us at the Guest of Honour table each time we showed the films. Such precious, hospitable people.

35. ANOTHER EVENING MOMMY AND DADDY INVITED DAVE AND DAVIDITO TO TAKE A WALK with them down the main boardwalk by the sea. A stranger offered him some cookies, so Dito later fed them to the stray dogs and he even shook some friendly strangers' hands along the way.



36. AND ONE NIGHT DADDY TOOK US ALL DANCING AT OUR FF SPOT, THE COLOMBIAN CLUB, EVEN DAVIDITO! He was real happy to dance on his own to the band music until a complete stranger picked him up