

road toward our house, grunting his little sounds. I think he's trying to tell her that \underline{he} has a little baby girl in \underline{his} house too.

32. HER MOMBY TOLD ME THAT THE LITTLE GIRL NEVER SLEEPS AT NIGHT. She'd not slept at all for three or four days because her older brother, three and a half, hit her real hard in her sleep and scared her so that now she is afraid to sleep at all! Her mother was very worried and wanted to take her to a psychiatrist, but of course, they didn't have the money.

33. I TOLD HER THAT FEAR IS
THE OPPOSITE OF FAITH AND THAT WE

MUST PRAY FOR HER, and in desperation she allowed bavidito and I to lay hands on the little girl, We prayed aloud in Spanish that she'd have a peaceful sleep, and that God would protect her by His Holy Spirit.

34. THE STORY ENDS TWO DAYS
LATER WHEN WE STOPPED BY TO SEE
THEM AGAIN at the little bar.
The mother at that very moment
was testifying to two Jehovah's
Witnesses that her little girl
had been prayed for and completely cured of a sleeping problem,
because Davidito and I had laid
hands on her child and prayed,
according to the Bible! She said,
"Their father is a man of God!
They prayed for my baby and she's
healed!" Praise the Lord!



THE STORY OF LAZARUS!

Chapter 31 of "Davidito" - by Sara Davidito

