

mering. He said something to Mommy about "giants", and although she could not quite understand it, she got from the Lord that the problem to him was like a great big giant, very difficult to overcome.

42. HE SEEMED TO HAVE A FEAR OF GIANTS which could have only come from bad dreams or the Old Testament Bible story about David and Goliath--another grave mistake on my part for introducing such violent, gruesome stories to such a young little boy. Lord help me! The whole family was also having special desperate prayer for him.

43. PRAISE THE LORD, in only ten days, his stammering problem had completely ceased and he had no problem with it whatsoever until it recurred about six weeks later. During these six weeks along with his improvement in his speech, he also had regained his interest in learning to read and was a much better behaved little boy. Baba was left behind temporarily in Portugal, so he also had our full attention in daily school and Bible time as well as in fun excursions together, praise the Lord!

44. AT THE BEGINNING OF OCTOBER, however, about the time that Daddy became very seriously ill for over a week and when Mommy and Daddy were not able to spend much time with him, we noticed that his stammering problem immediately flared up again!

45. THIS WAS A REAL SPIRITUAL ATTACK, because not only was Daddy going through some very serious attacks of the Enemy, but the Letter "Prophecy for Davidito" about him being a great

prophet of the latter day was in the process of being printed.

46. IT DEFINITELY HELPED DAVIDITO TO BE ABLE TO VISIT DADDY at his sick bed, and Mommy said that she noticed that his stammering and whole outlook became better when he saw that Daddy is human too and has human frailties like everyone else, and also, though sick in his room, was still there and had not disappeared.

47. DAVIDITO HAS ALWAYS HAD A VERY SOBER, FEARFUL RESPECT OF DAD, but seemed to understand him much better and had great compassion toward him during his illness. Mommy was barely sleeping during this ten-day period when Dad was so sick, but was still spending any spare moment she could with little David.

48. AS DADDY REGAINED HIS STRENGTH in recovery, Davidito also seemed to greatly improve, and the majority of the time was still the very loving, considerate and sensitive little boy he always was.

49. ONE NIGHT AS I WAS SINGING HIM TO SLEEP in tongues, he suddenly hugged me around the neck and broke and cried and cried! I remember cuddling him real close and us both really weeping and comforting one another. It was a beautiful experience!

50. YET AT OTHER TIMES, HE WAS OUTRIGHT DEFIANT and hateful in a surprising way. He seemed to even be mad at us and himself for having this weakness in his speech that was still recurring off and on.

51. WHEN WE MOVED TO ANOTHER LOCATION, he and I again made the move alone without Mommy, Daddy

and Alfred, and in the few days time away from them he missed them very much and was very sad. Even after they arrived, because of his self-consciousness about his stammering, many, many times he would not want to read or even play with me.



2 yr. 8 mo.

52. HE ONLY WANTED TO SWING in the backyard garden with his eyes closed--securely strapped in his little seat, flying high in the air--free from anyone's pressure or opinions. It was really pitiful! He was just so resentful and sad because of his affliction! At times, he seemed to improve and yet at times it worsened.

53. MOMMY AND DADDY WALKED OUT TO THE GARDEN TO WATCH him from a distance and Mommy asked me, rather discouraged, how he had been doing in his speech. I answered, "Well, a little better, he seems to be doing a little

better."

54. I KNOW THAT REALLY MUST HAVE HURT HER, and I wasn't facing up to my own guilt at all. She told me that Dad had been quite discouraged at how aloof Davidito had been acting, as if he didn't even want to be around them.

55. WHEN I MENTIONED that he only seemed to want to swing lately, Daddy said, "Well, that's a good break from his busy schedule. I don't blame him at all. This way he doesn't have to read or think or talk or anything. It's like a break from his rather 'demanding teachers'. Honey, are you sure you are not pushing him too hard?"

56. THAT VERY NIGHT OF OCTOBER 25TH, Daddy was saying goodnight to Davidito and began to pray, "Deliver him from this bondage of the Enemy, Lord! Loose him and let him go!" Then he got the verse, "All things work together for good" and said, "Well, maybe he needs some kind of affliction to keep him humble". But Dad sat there very soberly with his hands on top of his cane, very sad, very, very sober and said,

57. "NO MAN STIRRETH HIMSELF TO CALL UPON ME!" "...The day you call upon me with a whole heart, I will answer thee." (Isa. 64:7, Jer. 29:13.) It was so heart-breaking for Alfred and I to see them so down and worried, and we all went to bed feeling rather defeated and puzzled about what to do about it.

58. THE NEXT MORNING, as I was just about to have devotions with Davidito, Mommy called for him to come up to their room all by himself. I later greeted the three of them as they were on their way