

pains faster and faster and said,

25. "I FEEL LIKE I NEED TO HAVE A B.M.!" Rachel looked at me kinda funny and on the side whispered, "It must be the head. I think she's about to have the baby!" I said, "For God's sake, let's get her in that cab quick and get there as fast as we can!"

26. THESE WOMEN, YOU KNOW!-- ALWAYS IN A STATE OF INDECISION! We men have to make the decisions for them! That's what we're for, so praise God boys! God bless the women, but we're supposed to be the leaders and know what to do and tell them what to do. So if there's any indecision around, boys, it's up to you to make the decision.--Ask the Lord to help you.

27. SO I JUST SAID, "Lord, now I think the best place to have it is where we're supposed to, and besides the doctor didn't seem to approve of having it at home and I don't want to displease him, he's a good friend!", so I said,

28. "LET'S HURRY!" So the taxi came, but every minute Rachel said, "Maybe I better get my stuff ready--she could have it right here any minute!" But I said, "Well, you bring your stuff along!"--and we quickly rushed her out to the taxi and helped her in. We both supported her on both sides taking her out there, and she was laughing like it was all a big joke and said,

29. "WHAT ARE YOU MAKING SUCH A BIG FUSS ABOUT?" Quit holding on to me! I can walk, you don't have to carry me!" She's a stubborn independent little rascal! So she was waddling out there to the taxi in between pains. But she never seemed to have enough pain

to hardly even groan or grunt or anything.

30. SHE JUST KEPT GOING, "WHEW-WHEW-WHEW!" like a steam engine and never made any complaints or groans, laughing and smiling all the time between blows. But once in a while I'd notice that her blows got a little more energetic and she'd concentrate a little more on them.

31. SO WE MANAGED TO GET HER LOADED INTO THE TAXI with her head in my lap and dear Lydia holding up her feet on the other end.--Lying on the seat between us and across us, she was almost halfway onto the floor!--And Rachel got in front with the driver and away we went! (Maria: Lydia was holding up my legs so I didn't fall on the floor.) I noticed after we were halfway down to the hospital that Maria had one hand on the floor trying to keep herself from falling on the floor! It was really funny!

32. I'D BEEN RUNNING AROUND LIKE A CHICKEN WITH ITS HEAD OFF giving directions while we were trying to get the taxi, and when it came I ran out to tell the taxi man, "Momentito, por favor!--Momentito!--Mi bambino viene!--Mi bambino viene!" And he looked at me and kind of smiled in the slow calm way of the Tenerifans there:

33. "TRANQUILO, TRANQUILO!-- No hay prisa"--"Don't worry, don't worry! There's no hurry." I thought, "Man, if you knew what a hurry there is you wouldn't be so calm! She may mess up your taxi!" But he didn't even seem to worry about that. So we got her in and then she said,



34. "I'M SOAKING WET!-- I'm soaking wet, give me a towel quick!" Thank God, Lydia had a big towel there and shoved it under her. The driver just barely casually glanced back as though, "I hope they don't get the taxi all messed up", as though it wouldn't be anything new to him to have a baby born in his cab!--And he just drove calmly down to the hospital. We drove first to the Bellevue Clinic because it was so late, as I thought, "Good night, we don't have time to go clear downtown!"

35. (MARIA: IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL DAY, it was gorgeous, and Teide had such beautiful snow on it! I could see it through the window.) It was just the most gorgeous day, Saturday! What a beautiful day it was! It was all sunny, and yesterday too, Sunday, just like the Lord and all creation were celebrating the birth of our baby!

36. ALL THE WAY DOWN I WAS

PRAYING for Maria like mad in tongues, just praying away, and I kept hearing this name in Abraham's tongue, "David, David, David!", but I was too busy to even think about interpreting, I was so desperate and concerned about her not having the baby right there in that taxi, and praying,

37. "OH LORD, PLEASE HELP HER WAIT until we get down there!"--And you said that you hardly had any pains or contractions while in the taxi, didn't you? (Maria: Yes, they almost ceased entirely while I was in the taxi!) Isn't that something!--Just a real answer to prayer!

38. TURN THAT THING DOWN, HONEY, will you?--The automatic heater just came on. Oh for goodness sake, I forgot you can't bend, Honey! I'm sorry! For goodness sake, she knelt right down on the floor and turned off the heater! I keep forgetting, she's so spry and gets around--so such that I forget that she's