Bus ride to excursion day in town! (3 yrs., 4 mos.)



Bowling!



With Jay, Cephas & friend-cave-exploring: 3 yrs., 2 mos.)



...and exploring the pin machine at bowling alley.





Cable car rides with Carmen.

"WHOOPING COUGH! - AND CHILDHOOD DISEASES" - Chapter 27 of "The Story of Davidito" -- By Sara Davidito

WITH "WHY ARE OUR CHILDREN SICK?" - By Father David DFO 737



1. God bless you all! For the sake of the over one and a half thousand children in our worldwide Family, we thought it urgent to write you about a recent battle we have been fighting in our Home with whooping cough, a very prevalent childhood disease which we hope can be prevented in your Homes by taking careful, prayerful and considerate precautionary measures. God forbid that any of you should have to suffer through it like we have!

 Well, this has surely been a great battle and we can't think of any other reason why the Lord has had Little David suffer through

some of these experiences except to share the lessons we've learned with all of you through his experience and sample, of how he withstood these trials and sicknesses himself. God bless him!

3. The story begins when, about two months ago, we left the location in which we were living for a new pioneer field. We left behind us part of our little staff as well as our little girl. Davida, 2-and-1/2 years old. Only days after our departure, a Family couple moved into the Home we had left, along with three of their young children. They stayed for a short five-day visit and we never heard any report from anyone that their children had been exposed to sickness, and in fact that they were even very sick themselves with a bad cough and

cold. 4. So, a couple of our staff members and lil' Davida joined us one month later in our new living location. The trip was a bit long and difficult for them and Davida arrived with a cold and couple, which we thought at the time she had contracted during their travets.

5. In only a few days time, her cough became much worse, even chronic with waking spells in the night, and attempts to catch her breath were difficult. It was obvious that she had more than just the usual cold and cough and we began to suspect that she had somehow been exposed to whooping