



Healthcake at David's first birthday celebration at 3 years, with Sara.



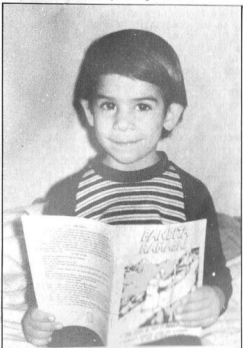
A Birthday Poem from Grandmother:
"Many happy returns for the day of thy birth,
Let sunshine & gladness be given,
And may the dear Father prepare you above,
For a happier birthday in Heaven!"

1. NOW AT 3 YEARS OLD HE DEFINITELY WANTS TO DO EVERYTHING ON HIS OWN & will begin to whine or become easily frustrated if you try to do too many things for him. Children this age strive to learn & do all they can for themselves, but usually cannot achieve their own set goals or standards. It takes a lot of time, faith & exceptional patience to go slow & let them try to do for themselves what they are so willfully convinced they can do!

2. DITO WORKED SOMETIMES FOR ALMOST AN HOUR at dressing himself completely, cleaning his room & trying to tie his shoes--which took 1 year of practice before he could do it all alone! But this time every morning makes a good opportunity to hear song & Scripture

tapes & help us begin our busy day for the Lord in the Spirit & the Word!

3. (SPIRITUAL PROGRESS) HE LOVES TO GO TO SLEEP NOW HEARING THE 10 LETTERS being read on tape & he asks often for the Children's Letters on tape read by Baruch (WVC 3). One night he said with a quivering lower lip, just as Daddy does just before he is about to cry, "You know, Sara, 10 is one day going to go to sleep & then all the little birdies will have to go somewhere else--Bye Bye Birdie!" It was so so precious! He really listens to those tapes & absorbs every word & even goes around the house singing about the "Green Paper Pig" now!



"I'll read you one more before bed!"

4. A STRANGE EXPERIENCE HAPPENED ONE NIGHT when Mommy called & invited him in to see them, so he went upstairs all by himself into their room. I walked slightly behind him, but stayed in the kitchen & watched him go in alone. The next thing I knew he came crying real hard back through the kitchen door & just fainted away into my arms, like he used to do when he would bump his head! I thought that he had hit his head & I prayed & spoke in tongues desperately 'til he came to, but he was very insecure & frightened. I just kept quoting Scripture on faith, love & God's power while I held