

Hi Folks,

We came, we saw, we conquered by the hand of the Lord.

Yesterday Maggie, Angelica, and I rose at 5am to get ready for the big day. It was finally the day that I would take part in proposing laws that would protect and defend the lives of the handicapped children of Mexico. The key speaker would be Margarita Zavala de Calderon, the first lady of Mexico.

I ask special permission to bring Maggie and Angelica because Maggie has become so very knowledgeable in the things of government and an advocate for our kids. Angelica is an excellent interpreter and she also knows the workings of Gabriel House as well as I do. These ladies work tirelessly to ferret out every opportunity that will benefit our kids. They had joined me in prayer this past week for God's favor before The First Lady of Mexico; that we would be the voice that is heard for the defense of Mexico's handicapped children.

As we approached Tijuana with it's rush hour traffic, I drove white knuckled in and out of traffic until we finally paid a taxi driver to lead us to the Grand Hotel Tijuana. As we approached this impressive edifice, we saw armored tanks with turret guns on all four corners of the block, armed military stood at all the doors holding automatic weapons.

After we parked our car and checked through security, we found ourselves in a huge and beautiful marbled foyer.

We registered and were given security tags which had to be worn to be admitted into various areas of the conference.

After we were seated in the main salon, we were introduced to all of the various officers and officials of DIF including the First Lady.

We then adjourned to various round tables each with a theme. Our theme was to reform and create legislation that will enable, defend, protect and support children at risk in Mexico.

We spent the hours before lunch sharing ideas and found that many people at the round table shared the same ideas. After lunch as we headed back to the main salon to present our ideas, the first lady stood at the elevator. It gave me an opportunity to approach her, give her some information about Gabriel House that I had prepared in the event that I would have a chance to meet her personally. She thanked me for the information and accepted my invitation. Maggie snapped our picture.



Only God could have made all of this possible. It was a wonderful day and one I will never forget.

God bless,

Renie