

The Fall Desperation And Recovery

The sequel to *Converted on LSD* and *Bierton Strict and Particular Baptists*.

By David Clarke

[The Continuing Story \(Click to view\)](#)

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1 What This Part Of The Story Tells

The Fall, Desperation and Recovery is the second part of my story as told in my book, **Converted on LSD and Bierton Strict and Particular Baptists.**

Due to the sever difficulties I faced at the Bierton Strict and Particular Baptist church, in 1984, I seceded from the church, thinking that was the right thing to do but things in my life went from bad to worst. I left the church with my eyes as it were towards heaven, to God, or the heavenly city whose builder and maker was God. This story tell what happened

Having made the decision, in the fear of the lord, to leave the church at Bierton for good reason, I looked to the lord for direction.

I felt the scriptural position was to be in membership with a gospel church and took all the necessary steps to do so.

My path was such that my family and I moved to Shropshire with a view to join the church meeting at Lord's Hill, believing I could find work in Shropshire, at some time in the future. I continued my work as a lecturer at Luton College of Higher Education living in lodgings at a fiends during the week and returning to my family in Shropshire at weekends.

Not all was well and as time went by I faced many difficulties and became depressed and never did get a job in Shropshire. So after two years we moved to Luton to be nearer my work after which when I began to feel better and recovered from depression. How ever due to excessive work at Luton College I had difficulty's in sleeping and was diagnosed with a bipolar disorder and as a result the management paid me to leave my job. Thankfully I was offered a lecturing post at Fareham College which meant another move from Luton to Fareham.

We had difficulties selling our house and mortgage interest rates soured to 15 % and we could not sell our house so I moved away from home in Luton to live in lodgings, in Fareham whilst I took up my teaching post at Fareham College. This meant me living away from home and family in lodgings for a second time,

in Fareham.

This led to temptation as I question God and then into a back slid-en state , unbelief and a fall into sin and adultery. I turned from God in unbelief and left my wife causing great distress to my family. This led to a divorce from my first marriage all of which I write about this in this book.

Eventually I sought the Lord again in repentance and faith and He heard my cry and delivered me yet again from the pit of despair. I remarried and my new wife and I sought to live a Christian marriage and our daughter Rebekah Alice was born, in May 1997 and we began our new married life living in Stubbington Hampshire. At this time, in 1995, I got news from the Philippines of my brother Michael and his imprisonment and eventual conversion from crime to Christ 5 years after his 16 year sentence.

Second Marriage Break Up

Sadly due to differences of understanding, or should I say not understanding the Christian view of marriage, this led to differences and problems. One of the problems was because my new wife did not like what the scripture had to say about our individual responsibilities. This led me to write my account and understanding of the subject, the Christian view of marriage and have published this in chapter 16 of this book.

Sadly we had a short marriage which ended in my wife divorcing me on the grounds that my view of a Christian marriage was unacceptable. Her claim at the divorce court was that I wanted her to call me lord. This of course was nonsense and a misunderstanding of scripture.

Due to our sad breakup and separation and my seeking the lord as a Christian I encountered more difficulties but this time from within the Church at Warsash. They turned from the scripture view of male only elders introducing the idea of women elders. This shocked me and when I sought to bring this serious matter to the attention of the elders they told me to keep quiet. As a result I withdrew from them and wrote my account, Does

the lord Jesus want Women to Rule as Elders in His Church?, Or in my published version, **Mary, Mary Quit Contrary**. Please see the end of the book for the reference.

In September, 2000 I got news of Michaels baptism in New Bilibid Prison, in the Philippines and it was this that prompted me to write our story in, **Converted on LSD Trip**, published on 11th February 2001. Here is a Youtube video link relating the story, *Meeting Michael in the Prison*.

The Song, [**Spirit of The Lord**](#)

This book, **The Fall, Desperation and Recovery** tells this part of the on going story, of Converted on LSD or alternatively, from Crime the Christ.

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2 Our Move to Snailbeach

Lord's Hill Baptist Church

About that time I heard about a minister called Peter Hallihand who was a Baptist pastor of a church in Shropshire and he also was a representative of the Trinitarian Bible Society. He was preaching at a meeting in Dunstable and Mr Oldham of Leicester had also spoke well of him.

I went to hear him preach and shortly afterward we decided to visit him in Shropshire to outline our position. It was soon evident to me that if the church where Peter Hallihand was the pastor was in Bierton I would feel it right to be joining the Lordshill Church but we lived in Bierton and this Church was in Snailbeach, Shropshire. We both felt persuaded that we should move house and I should change my job if it was the Lord's will that we should join that church. I felt that if God was directing us this way, and I must make the moves and the way would be opened up to us.

We advertised the house for £97500 but dropped the price in to £92000 in order to sell. We were able to buy a three-bedroom bungalow for £37000 cash in Snailbeach, Shropshire. We moved in January 1986 and joined the church shortly afterwards. We were both very hopeful expectant and looked to God for support.

I still worked at Luton and travelled there each Monday morning and returned to Snailbeach at the weekend. I stayed with Steven Royce and his family during the week and travelled home at weekends. I had hopes to obtain a lecturing job in one of the colleges in Shropshire.

Trade Union activity NATFHE

Luton College of HE

Whilst waiting to get a job in Shropshire in February 1985 I was asked to join the trade union Natfhe at Luton College (I had not joined as a matter of principle), which I had the opportunity to explain in these letters) and here is the letter asking me to join. The significance of this letter will become apparent when I write

about my forced resignation under threat of dismissal at Luton College in 1988. I write about this later. It was the Trade Union NATFHE who acted in the interest of the Union in negotiating my terms of resignation. This forced resignation was the result of my first medically diagnosed hypo manic episode but at the time I felt it was simply due to my excessive work and the opposition that I experience at Luton College in seeking to develop a training centre for satellite television reception.

Dear Dave,

As a membership secretary for NATFHE I am writing to you to suggest that you might consider joining the union.

At present education is under attack as a part of the public sector of the economy, and although it is true that as lecturers we have a special interest in being opposed to reductions in educational provision, we can make also a case against these particular reductions in expenditure on more altruistic and objective grounds.

However, although NATFHE is involved in a great many ways in attempting to be a positive influence in education, I would be misleading you if I did not say that our trade union functions were fundamental to our existence.

For the immediate future, these trade union functions are going to include defending jobs, the conditions under which we teach, and as a spin-off the quality of the courses that we offer. (Not to be under-estimated).

In any attempt to increase student staff ratios this is always at risk, even if not a certainty, that working conditions can degenerate and become a breach of the agreements made between the Local Educational Authority, (our real employer remember, not the college) and NATFHE. We must be prepared to resist such moves where possible. Our policy must be to preserve the quality of the courses and the work that we do. Naive and simplistic assumptions that raising SSR's equals more efficiency need serious questioning. It smacks of "never mind the quality

feel the width". The way in which efficiency is defined requires questioning.

If compulsory redundancy is proposed for any member of NATFHE our policy is to defend that member of the union. Of course, if a non - NATFHE member of staff is threatened with redundancy, and then we cannot be enthusiastic about defending that person on a personal basis (unless it has repercussions for our own members). Indeed if there is any suggestion that a NATFHE member is to be compulsory redundant we would have to insist that the LEA's human sacrifice would have to be drawn from the list of non-NATFHE lecturers. Any union has to take the position of "hands off our members" - it is its job to do this.

But not only do you have to think of self-preservation but also of your colleagues' positions. Will you be able to oppose a bad policy when directed against other people and act in what you might consider a fair, reasonable way, simply by standing alone? That I leave to you.

For some staff the way in which the Union works is not totally understood and we intend in the near future to issue explanatory notes to make this clear to members. We know that communication could be improved.

I hope that you will now seriously consider joining our ranks and push the proportion of membership above the existing Photo of 91.5 % of full-time staff.

Yours fraternally

My reply to NATHFE Union 5/2/85 and was as follows

Dear Roy,

Re: NATFHE

Thank you for your letter in respect of me joining NATFHE. I can see and understand your points of concern. However I am not a member of the union because of a matter of principle.

I fear God and am a Christian. If I were a member I would, as a matter of conviction, be obliged to contend against all actions, which were opposed to Christ and morality. This is not my calling as a lecturer.

My protection, in respect to my work, is by the hand of the living God. I know also if my colleagues were that concerned they too might seek divine protection, through Christ Jesus, as I do my self. It is He that watches over me and if according to his command I loose my job, then who am I to resist the living God.

If you like I could speak on this subject to all the members at national local and national level. I would also be prepared to debate or answer criticism of those that feel the need to do so.

Yours Sincerely,

David Clarke.

I was quite surprised to receive further correspondence on the same subject and it made interesting reading:

Dear David,

5/3/85

Thank you for extending the courtesy of a reply to my note to you.

I understand the position you take in your letter. Of course, in the end, it has to be a matter of personal conviction which will decide the matter of union membership and for you this is a stronger factor than for others, what I do not wish to do is of course create a clash of loyalties and principles for any one with genuine misgivings. In the end it will have to be your decision, so anything that I write here is done knowing that fact.

Not knowing the exact religious sect to which you belong I am at some disadvantage in the question, which I would pose to you. They might not seem to be addressing themselves to the points, which to you are the most crucial.

However, I gather that you accept the notion of predestination by saying that if you lose your job this would be “according to His command”

Please explain to me why the act of joining a union might not be counted as being determined by the living God, for how can one event be regarded differently from another in this way?

This might be particularly relevant if the job loss results from a central Government policy inspired by Monetarism, a creed that the market of capital should dominate the lives of people. Did not Jesus have something to say about the money changers in the temple? Is it a negation of God’s work to be opposing the evil of the destruction educational opportunity for people? Why is it that a struggle against powers that wish to make worse the lives of people is seen in some way as not carrying out God’s work whereas the actions of those damaging education is seen to be an act of God?

Although as a child I was christened as a Congregationalist, I became one who rejected the idea of God because fearing God did not make sense. To do some thing because I feared the consequences of not seemed to be abandoning one’s human responsibility. Imagine the mass- murderers of the Nazi Regime claiming that they were carrying out Gods work. Of course this is an extreme case I put but it raises the point in an extreme way that personal judgements needs to be exercised in some cases and the act of exercising that judgement might be fulfilling God’s intention. Surely there can be an active interpretation of predetermination as well as a passive one?

Anyway, if you resolve to maintain your position then it is your decision. At least I felt that your letter deserved some reply,
Yours Sincerely,

Roy Bride.

PS One member of staff has decided to pay equivalent to the annual subscription to the Teacher’s Benevolent Fund, instead of joining.

My reply to the Secretary of NATFHE

I felt it right to reply to Roy and give further answers to his questions, as clearly he was not saved and had by his own admission turned away from God. I felt it an Ideal opportunity to speak of God's sovereignty and love in Jesus Christ. Here is my reply:

Dear Roy

Re: Our correspondence in respect of NATFHE

Thank you for your letter of the 5th February.

I am most intrigued by your response and am pleased you have given the consideration you have to my views, even though I think you may think me a little naive.

Without wishing to be too personal or cause offence directly may I take the liberty to answer some of your points? It may possibly be the means of enlightenment, to you in respect of divine predestination and man's responsibility.

Yes, I do believe, absolutely, in divine predestination as you put it; if by that you mean the end of all things is determined, therefore the means to that end are also determined. I would confess to believing the scripture, which states that God has determined all things, and all things come to pass according to His predetermined purpose. That our being made, or created, is for God's own glory and pleasure. Acts 2. Verse 23. And Rev. 4 verse 11.

That God has chosen some of the human race to obtain salvation by faith in Jesus Christ and left others to answer divine justice for their sins. Eph. 1 verse 4-5 and Jude 1 verse 4 and Rom. 9 verse 14-20.

In all this the glory of God is great, for we have a display of the everlasting love of God the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. A love, which is unchangeable and sovereign in its bestowment, God loving some and not all (contrary to popular belief) Rom. 9 verse 13-16. The reason for this love has nothing to do with what

is found in the sinner, for this choice is without respect to actions done or capable of being done. In fact the choice was before the foundation of the world. Peter 1 verse 2 and Eph. 1 verse 4.

If it were based upon merit none could be saved, therefore it is a choice through grace alone not based upon works. Thus salvation is received by faith and not through or deeds of merit. Rom. 4 verse 16.

With respect to the chosen all things work together for their good. That industrial strife, famine, unemployment, sickness, death, in fact all evil work together for their eternal good. That these things are sent of God to us that we will learn not to rest in our selves but rather cause us to seek our all in him and depend entirely upon that which he has promised us in his own divine word. Rom. 8 verse 35.

In respect to our responsibilities: I agree with you we are responsible to do those things, which are right and sensible for our own preservation. If needs be we oppose evils and fight for those things, which are right and proper, not only for our selves but for the coming generation, but all in the bounds of "If possible live at peace with all men".

I do not however by this mean we should be stupid and allow all (as you rightly refer to the point of the Nazi oppression) to vanquish all that is opposed their Idealism. In fact any such system, whether it be communism, socialism, capitalism or any other 'ism should be resisted if it adopts those flaws common to corrupted human nature. I therefore say to you, since you appeal to scripture as a basis to oppose Monetarism and claim educational opportunity, that this is a work of God. Then use the whole of scripture to govern all your policies and by this means I might be inclined to help.

I would suggest the following and give this to you to consider:

1) Never engage in a fight unless it is a righteous cause. (God is on the side of the righteous)

2) That the battle be one you think you can win. (In which case God might be sought in prayer and divine aid is asked for).

3) Consider whether God has called you to fight the battle. (In which case there will be principles taught clearly in the scripture).

4) Consider whether the men you fight with are reliable and moved by the same principles and convictions (a divided army or kingdom is not likely to win any battle).

5) Fight with all your might for the righteous will hold on His way.

I am fully aware of the Nazi Regime and also the connection with the Roman Catholic Church. Also that the basis of the Third Reich was upon Jesuitical principles (See the secret History of the Jesuits, Edmund Paris) Not only so but Hitler and Mussolini were both sons of the Catholic Church and so the scripture is fulfilled in that the blood of prophets and of the saints and all the slain upon the earth was found in her (the Roman Catholic Church). Rev 17-18 verse 24.

My question to you is do you think your contention with monetarism is a holy war?

I believe a holy war is directed against any that oppose Christ and His Church - not one 'ism against Monetarism as you call it. I tell you if I believed this policy of Government were opposed to Christ in this matter of educational cuts then according to my five-point plan I would engage in the battle. That if I found none with me I would fight alone, just like David who fought Goliath, and like Samson who slew a 1000 men with the jaw bone of an ass. But I would not fight with or join hands with Apostates, atheists, unbelievers or heretics, for these would be in the way and could not wield the weapons of truth.

You suggest that it might be according to the will and purpose of God to join the union to fulfil his purpose. To which I answer he would direct me to do so and I would know that calling in the same way I know my name is written in the Lamb's book of life that I am saved, my sins being forgiven me and I have divine protection. This knowledge I would derive from the scriptures of truth as I employ my reason to biblical principles

and walk according to the faith, once delivered unto the saints.

Re. Your tentative inquiry to what sect of Christendom I belong - maybe you might review your knowledge of these sects and find a place for me, I would certainly be interested to see into which group I am pigeon holed.

Yours very Sincerely,

David Clarke

14th 2nd 1985.

Recollection And Union Views Now

It is only now as I write this account, when I look back on these things, that I am beginning to learn some of the lessons I had believed in my head but not proved by actual experience of knowing God in the very depths of ones souls agony.

I now believe the NATHFE union are a valuable functioning body and I have no problem in supporting and being a member of such a union. This is because they have thrashed out with Management their rules of conduct, which, if employed, can result in very fair dealings with members. I think Union services should be offered free to no- members. This I think would enlist more members.

Second Bout Of Depression

It was shortly after this that my agony began and I really began to feel the effects of my depression. I never did get work in Shropshire and it never happened. I had attended three interviews, at three colleges, but failed to get any of the jobs - I wondered what God was doing. That year I missed out on my first promotion at work because they understood I was intending to move away. This knowledge all added to the aggravation I later began to feel.

During this time I experienced awful agonies of fear and doubts etc. I began to believe I was like King Saul in the Old Testament, and the Lord had rejected me. I began to think that all my experience of God was of the flesh and not of God. I felt what I thought an Apostate would feel and that just added to my

agony. I felt alone, isolated and very depressed. Depression set in and Steven Royce began to call me Mephibosheth, as he was a son of king Saul, who had gone to live at Lo-debar. (When I look back that was a very good description of my situation and position). I had never heard of the term manic depression, or bipolar mood swings, but on reflection and after being clinically diagnosed with manic depression I realised this experience was part and parcel of my mental condition at that time.

My wife also became very depressed and suffered all kinds of agonies. On a number of occasions she would ring me at work crying about the difficulties she faced. Isaac was being bullied severely and she couldn't cope. She felt hostility from some in the church and did not know how to manage. It all became too much.

I stayed at the Royce's for a period of 18 months during the week, whilst I worked at Luton College and travelled home to Shropshire at the weekend. I hated the journey and very often on the way back to work on a Monday morning I would have to stop and seek God for strength to continue. I was feeling so ill through depression. I began to feel that I had been cast away by God and was in the similar position as King Saul, in the Old Testament, having begun well but was later rejected by God. I felt as I thought an Apostate would feel, which in turn cast me down even further. I wanted to die.

3 We Move to Luton

During the time at Shropshire I tried to assess where had all my contending come too, and began to question many things. I was far from happy. And I felt forsaken by God.

It was then I decided to put family and myself first and move back to Luton where I had work. I felt in my soul I would answer to God for my decision as I felt I was going against what I believed He taught in the scripture that was to seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness and then all these things will be added unto me. I thought we should put church membership first then family. From here I would try and sort out

church after we were living together as a family. I had always believed we should put the things of God first and God will look after you.

I hated living like I was away from my home and family. When we were at Bierton I had always been able to read and pray each day, as the head of my family before they went to school but now we were fragmented. I hated it. I felt I should be with my family and not living like we were.

The prices of houses in the South were rising rapidly whilst those in Shropshire and in Snailbeach, where we lived were hardly moving at all. To give you some idea we had sold our house in Bierton for £92,000 in December 1995. This was a lovely 4 bedroom detached chalet bungalow with double gates and half moon drive way. We owned this house apart from a £24,000 mortgage.

We were able to purchase a three bedroom detached bungalow in Snailbeach for £37,000, which we purchased out right with no mortgage.

When we came to sell it and move back to Luton in 1988 it was sold for £41,000. This value had risen by £4000. At that time we bought Graham Gardens for £78,000 and had to raise £42,000 by way of mortgage. This was only a small 3 bedroom detached house however the awful thing to us was our old house in Bierton was up for sale for £199,000. These house prices had risen so much due to inflation we had to buy a house way down on valuation the list. Had we stayed at Bierton we would have owned a house worth nearly £200,000 or alternatively moved from Bierton to Luton we could have owned the Luton house with no mortgage. Instead we were in an inferior house worth only £78,000 but with a mortgage of £42,000.

Both my wife and I found this difficult to swallow and I felt robbed. This was to be a hurt to me for many years.

Whilst at Luton I began to recover but was still unhappy about the church situation.

I did not feel ready to re enter the Gospel Standard cultural

set up due to the awful problems I had encountered whilst at Berton. At the same time I was not free to get involved in churches which were not Calvinistic due to my experience in the Pentecostal Holiness Church. So we found ourselves unchurched again. However I began to feel a lot better coming out of severe depression and I began to enjoy the simple things in life again and I could smile once more.

Discipline A Problem Teaching At Luton College

During all this time I still held on to my job and taught at Luton College. Discipline however was not my strong point. How to keep control of a class of 24 teenage students from various ethnic backgrounds was not an easy task. I adopted my own methods, one might say a manic method.

When I was training to be a teacher at the Wolverhampton Polytechnic one teacher, taking the subject of discipline in the classroom told us only of one method. This was my course in classroom management.

This lecturer had to teach a class of craft students and wanted to assert his authority before they got out of hand. Craft students are noted generally to be awkward to manage. He decided this would make sure he would have no problems with them later on in the course.

During the class when he was teaching technical drawing, he asked one of the students to go out to the building site and bring to him a large plank of wood. When the student returned with the wood the lecturer took it from him and with one mighty karate chop, broke the wooden plank in two. He then proceeded to use the plank of wood as a ruler on the chalkboard just as though nothing had happened. He did not say a word to the students. The students stood back in amazement at this show of strength and took it as a warning. This was the lecturer's method of saying to the class don't mess with me or you will get what this plank of wood got.

I found this story amusing and from this I was supposed to

learn all about class management. With this limited knowledge I took it that you had to find your own method of discipline in the classroom so decided to have some fun.

One of the problems I initially found was enforcing the college rules. One rule was no eating of drinking food in the classrooms. How do you stop it? Sweet papers were evident, empty drink cans evident, so it went on whether they were allowed to or not. Even when they were told they still broke the rules.

I decided I would sort this problem my way. I thought if you couldn't beat them then join them. So I made it a rule that if I found them eating sweets or food in the class I would make them share them and help I would my self to their food. I proceeded to do so. It soon got around that I was taking their food. Whether this stopped the eating problem I do not know but on this one occasion the student got one over on me.

I saw at the back of the class two students messing about under the desk and their mouths were in operation. I stopped teaching and went to the back of the classroom and sure enough a lovely fat juicy Mars bar was in Chavda's hand. I had caught them red handed. I said come on you know the rules give it to me. Not without their protest I took it from him and looked forward to a big bite. As I consumed this mouth of Mars bar the rest of the class burst in to laughter- they all knew- I didn't. I discovered pieces of white tablets mixed in with the chocolate. They had laced the Mars bar with laxative tablets and got their own back one me.

They were totally amused and from that time I had no real trouble.

On another occasion I had some trouble with Chavda again and could not stop him from causing a disturbance in the class. I must have ruffled his feathers as on this occasion he threatened to sort me out. He was and Asian about 17 years old and I must have been about 30 years old with out much experience in dealing with this type of situation. In my determination to sort this problem out I challenged him to do it in the boxing ring,

thinking this would put as stop to it all. How ever the class took up this suggestion and he too went along with the idea- Yes- OK. How.

Oh dear I thought to my self-how am I going to get out of this one. I said they must go to the college Gym in the lunch hour and ask if we can use the boxing ring for half and hour. This sorted the problem out and we all got back to work. They must have been looking forward in anticipation to this fight out.

Sure enough off they went to the Gym during the break and shortly afterwards I got a telephone call from the women Gym lecturer asking me what was going on. She said they were not really allowed to do it. I seized on this and said good, please tell them that and that will get me off the hook.

They came back after break feeling let down as they were all looking forward to this boxing match. However there was no Chavda, nor was he there the next day. I was told that he had got wind of the fact that I was a welterweight boxing champion and was looking forward to sorting him out. This again landed me on my feet.

Muslims Want to Convert Me

During my time Luton College of Higher Education I taught classes with a lot of Muslims and other religions.

It was easy to speak to Muslim students about the things of God and they insisted they were right and God could not possibly have a son. From time to time I would visit their homes and meet their parents and they soon respected me.

I had gone through many trials and difficulties and believed I should speak to these Muslims about Jesus and what he came to do.

I could talk to them about the Omnipotent God, the Omnipresence of God and Omniscience of God and they began to think I would soon become a Muslim.

I was invited to there young persons meeting on a Friday evening so I took with me a Muslim missionary who had been

looking for an opening to meet the Luton Muslim community. We had a reasonable time just talking and listening.

Word got around that I was interested in the Muslim religion and the student president of the Muslim community came to see me one lunch hour for a meeting.

I fact some of the students nick named me God and had rang in to the local radio station, Chiltern Radio in January 1988 to say they had named me God. See my reply.

There must have been about 10 or so keen Muslim students together with their president and I was speaking to them as best I could about the Lord Jesus.

I suggested I pray for them and with them. They said this has never happened before and that they pray different to Christians. They said they pray on the floor so I suggested we should do the same.

One of the students in his respect for me took of his jacket and placed it on the floor for me to kneel on and as I kneeled down they all kneeled down behind me as I lead them in prayer.

I prayed to the effect after thanks giving my God and Father would open the eyes to the truth to what I had spoken to them about.

Afterwards I was informed this had never happened before they had never prayed or had a Christian pray for them.

I did not see any results from that time but they held me with respect and were always curious to me.

I had met a Muslim missionary called Paul? At the time connected with Spicer Street Independent Church in St Albans and asked him to come with me to their Friday night religious instruction classes. This we did and spoke to them about the Lord Jesus Christ. I learned the address of greeting with the Muslim and it was A Salem Ali com (Hello) and the reply was walli com Salem (Good bye).

Entrepreneurial Enterprise

Coming out of Depression

I found it a great relief to be living near I worked. I had been living in a shared bedroom, at the Royce's home far away from my family and in my car for over 18 months. I was good to be able to come home from work at lunchtime and return at leisure. I began to get well and be more involved in my work.

It was the year of the launch of the Astra Satellite and soon got involved in preparing training courses for satellite installation technicians.

At the same time we had difficulties with Isaac at school and eventually we had him assessed by an Educational Psychologist as he had Specific Learning Difficulties, which was called Dyslexia. The Bedfordshire County Council denied the word and would not accept Dyslexia as a reality. In the end we went to a leading Education Psychologist, Bev Hornsby in London to assess Isaac and this did the trick and got Isaac recognised as having learning difficulties. This was sufficient to get some help at school.

I too had always had problems in reading, writing and spelling. I could understand concepts and problem solving was no problem to me but the ability to communicate with the written word was virtually impossible for me. How I got through teacher training college I do not know. I often thought they must have been hard up for students at the time. I can however remember the Head of Technical Studies calling me to his office saying he was worried about my written work. He arranged for me to have remedial help. I went to one of two sessions but it I found it was not helpful at all. It was so boring and they had no idea how to help me. It was only when I became a Christian that my desire to learn more and more about the things of God and what Jesus had done that I was compelled to learn to read and understand words. This leaning had helped me write essays to gain entrance into the Technical Teacher Training School at Wolverhampton. So in reality I taught myself and then I taught myself to type. With these skills came the revolution and a disgruntled wife.

The Apple Mac Computer

When I threw myself into my work at Luton College, after coming back from Shropshire, I purchase an Apple Mac computer. It was a Mac Plus with 1 Meg of RAM, multi tasking, (only 340 KB of Ram needed for WORD 4), 45 Mbytes of Hard disk and a dot matrix 24 pin printer. It knocked spots of any other computer available at the time. It was the best thing to me since the printing press in the 15 century. At Luton College we had installed PC's, which were slow inelegant beast's probably 8080 series (just before the 286) and only able to do single tasks. My Mac Plus became my friend and helper. My wife complained that I had spent the money we had set aside for her new kitchen, on my new Cyber (Pet). It was a wonderful helper to me so you might call it my cyber woman. No wonder my real wife complained.

This enabled me to write letters, memos, and technical notes and print them all straight away. I was able to communicate with the educational and business world. My ideas of developing a training school for Satellite Television was only able to work because of the use of the Apple Mac computer and printer. It freed me to communicate my ideas with the written word in a simple and uncomplicated way. I am sure I am dyslexic but I have never had a statement. We discovered later that my wife and Esther and David were all diagnosed as Dyslexic and were given statements. Dyslexia is really regardless of what the authorities say s. David still receives help with his learning difficulties. He has exactly the same problem as I did.

My wife later received an educational award due to her Dyslexia when she started her degree course. She bought an Apple Mac PowerBook 170, which was beautiful and I would have loved it. This computer was portable and this enabled her to do all her written work, which other wise she would not be able to do. She graduated 3 years later with and upper Second in her Degree in Cultural Studies at Portsmouth University.

As you can see I am an Apple Mac fan and not a PC fanatic.

Entrepreneurial Venture Satellite Television

Soon how ever I had a run in with the management at Luton College. I had what I thought a good idea to make money for the college. At that time the Astra Satellite was about to be launched and Alan Sugar had announced he had intended manufacturing 3 Million satellite receivers that coming year all of which would have to be installed. I had been to a conference in London and met a satellite installation technician called Steve Holmes and I talked with him working with me at Luton College teaching about satellite systems. I wrote to the CAI (Confederation of Aerial Industries) suggesting the Educational Standards and Industrial technology come together in a joint venture to train satellite installation technicians and award a City and Guilds, or similar award from the start. At that time very few people had installed a satellite dish or receiver.

I spoke to my immediate boss, Derrick Curran but my idea did not register or he did not see that my idea was any good. I was not prepared to be put off so in the summer holiday of that year I asked to see the Director of our College a Dr Wood. I then explained my idea saying that our Centre for Applied Technology and Innovation (CATI) at Putteridgebury was in ideal venue to set up a training school to train technicians how to install satellite TV systems. I put it to the management that we together with the CAI, City & Guilds and the industry could earn money by charging reasonable fees for students. He thought it a good idea. I explained I was due to go to a meeting with the CAI in London in the next few days and he said he would direct my Head of School, Derrick Curran to go with me. I had recorded our meeting with my portable tape recorder so it was clear to me I had the backing of the Director of the College.

The meeting went well, Derrick was late but the CIA was sufficiently impressed with my idea of education and industry coming together to ensure quality and set standards. I invited them to come to Luton to discuss these things further. My head of school was sufficiently impressed to give me the go ahead and

make all necessary arrangements.

I was able to contact many people in industry, inviting them to our meeting at Cati Luton. The purpose of the meeting was to show the technical facilities of the Engineering Faculty, to the CAI and other interested parties, so that a joint venture may be pursued with those concerned. Also to show the Cati conference rooms so that marketing and educational directors may consider using our centre for future operations.

Assuming a favourable outcome we shall form a working party of technical personnel to determine future course needs and make the appropriate arrangements to start training immediately.

The Satellite Television Venture



The Meeting on 7th September 1988

David centre by the Satellite dish

The following were in attendance at the meeting And many more.

CAI	Mr John Knight	CIA Executive
Sky Channel	Mike Aarons	Network Manager
City and Guilds	Mr Snell	Executive Representative
SAT TEL	Richard Stallworthy	Managing Director

Master Care	Jeff Belington	Commercial Director
Solara UK	John Breed,	Satellite Production Manager
Saturn Com	Andrew Demetrious	Managing Director
BSB	Bert Hurlock David Blackshaw David Ayres Keith Payne	Project Manager
Granada TV	Roy Ward	Technical Services Manager
SES ASTRA	Pam Taylor	Manager
Open University Premier	Prof. H Gower John Martin Mike Tonnes Ian Welders	Assistant Vice Chancellor
Amstrad	Alan Sugar	Managing Director
Grundig	Tom Carney	Managing Director
Racal	Bert Ferguson	Managing Director
Micro X	Chris Lack	Sales Director
Matthew Aerials	Steve Holmes	Director of Satellite Installations and LCHE Advisor
Mega sat		Managing Director
MSC Industrial	Mrs L Kelly	Administrator

Most of these people came to the meeting except Alan Sugar. I thought he might have arrived in his helicopter.

I even thought of inviting Arthur C Clarke but he would have had to travel from Sri Lanka.

I gave the address to this meeting, sharing the plan and ideas. I was introduced by our Vice Principle, (who himself was called Dr Clarke), as the Director of Satellite Communications - an impressive title, which suited me down to the ground.

The meeting went down well and things looked extremely good.

It was after this meeting that the problems began as a certain woman called Fiona Howorth took on the management of the training venture. She could not be depended upon as she changed her mind and ideas without any reference to me. She was the manager of a department within Luton College of Higher Education, - the Centre for Applied Technology and Innovation called Cati. She generally cut across what I had arranged and I felt extremely frustrated with working or trying to work with her. I had thus far single-handed got the venture off the ground from nothing. I had got all the interested industries together and I was set to go. How ever this was not to be. The management wanted to take control, away from me.

A Problem

After several confrontations with Fiona Howorth and the management they decided to reduce my powers and make myself just responsible for the equipping of the workshop area and writing a textbook. I was told not to contact any out side organisations. They had decided to take over this venture as they planned to charge £100 per head per student. The CAI had indicated they might have 2000 persons wishing to be trained. I remembered how it was the women at the Bierton Strict and Particular Baptist Church, which had been the problem there, and here now, was another woman taking charge of my venture and I resented it.

I was angry at their decision because I knew they could not make things work, the way things were at College. They needed entrepreneurial skills and management to deal with industry. They did not have what it took to make it work. It was then that I wrote to the Director saying I had sacked Fiona Howorth and Derrick Curran and would sort things out my way. I had worked so hard to secure many thousands of pounds worth of sponsored equipment and had the support of the industry. It seemed a shame for me to stand by and see it fail, due to middle management incompetence.

I believed I had, at the time, the Directors backing for what I was doing and thought if he knew what was going on amongst the middle management he would not approve of them. I believed once he found out what was going on a few heads would role. I had the original audio recording of our first meeting when he gave me the permissions to do what I must to achieve our objectives, so I informed the management that I had this recording, which actually gave my commission to do what I was doing, and that I had the Directors approval.

My state of mind and manic activity

At this time I was feeling very happy and had many fluent ideas and was able to talk about them, virtually none stop. My senses were heightened and I appreciated colours, beauty and music. My libido was high and on one occasion, when rushing to London on the train, I was virtually stopped in my tracks to admire the beauty of a woman traveller.

A Take Over and I am Paid to Resign

The management at Luton College wondered what had happened to me and they no longer listened to me. They had decided they did not want me working for them and wanted to take over the work I had begun. The College management asked the NATFHE union to be involved but I was not a member so this was a difficulty for them because they did not want to deal with me directly. As a result I was suspended from work and the management asked the Chairman of the Union, Mr Tom May, to act for me and with them. He acted in the interest of the Union and he informed me it was in the interest of the union to do so. It was in the Colleges interest to pay me £6000 in lieu of notice, to leave my lecturing post. I did not really wish to leave but rather than risk being unfairly sacked I agreed to take the money and leave, provided I could have a good reference. I realised the Management could not handle the situation and it was in my best interest to leave. This was early 1988.

I was told by the Director to destroy the tape recording of

our original meeting, which contained the proof that I had his approval for the venture that had I developed.

4 Bipolar Disorder or Manic Depression

During this time, in fact the week I was suspended from work, I went to see my doctor and was signed off sick due to not being able to sleep and my hyper - activity when working on the satellite-training venture. It was then suggested that I had a bipolar mood disorder and was in a hypo manic state. A psychiatrist, at the Luton and Dunstable Hospital, later confirmed this diagnosis. My doctor prescribed some medication to bring me down from my high mood. This was Haloperidol, a typical anti psychotic drug, and also Priodel, with the active ingredient lithium. My mind had been filled with many ideas seeking to develop the training school for the satellite industry.

At the same time I realised that Michael, my brother, had very similar patterns of behaviour and I realised he too suffered from this kind of mood disorder except in his case he had no medical treatment. I recall speaking to his wife on the telephone. They just had separated and were going through a divorce. I related to her about my condition and that it was identical to Michael's and could be the reason for his current behaviour. I then realised he too was suffering from manic depression and this accounted for his mood swings in the past.

The effects of the medication that I had taken did not take place for a few weeks or so but when it did, it all happened on one day. I had been suspended from work due to my manic behaviour but I was not prepared to be put down, so I intended to continue my work from home. I had gained a lot of support from the satellite TV industry and secured over £30,000 worth of equipment, all for the training venture at Luton College. However being suspended from work left me high and dry, so to speak.

Having decided to go it alone, I advertised my own training program in the local newspaper and taught future satellite installers how to install satellite equipment from my home, at Graham Gardens, Luton. The man next door got a bit upset because I had 5 satellite dishes in the garden and he said it looked

like a Radio Transmitting Station. We had a little write-up in the local newspaper about this training venture.

Third Bout of Depression

It was on one of these training days that this medication I had been taking took effect. I felt a wave of depression come over me, half way through the day, just like the first wave of depression I experience on the garage roof at Mount Street in 1975. I was teaching a group of students when it hit me. This depression was to last for a further 3 years. I became so bad I had to rely on further medication. I could hardly leave the house through the agony I was facing. I was struggling with the things of God and did not know how to handle the problems that I was beginning to face. I wondered why in the providence of God this had all happened and reasoned that I had given my self over to too much work, to the neglect of the things of God. I rejected the notion that I was suffering from manic depression as I thought it was simply due to excessive work and the opposition that I had experienced at Luton College.

Symptoms of Manic Depression

or a Bipolar mood disorder

What is often recognised and described as manic behaviour is seen when a person begins to have unusual ideas that seem brilliant and they are able to talk about them, expressing their thoughts with very rapid speech. They talk 10 to the dozen so to speak.

Accompanying this is the inability to sleep for any length of time. They wake early, with fluid ideas wishing to get on with the day. They find they have more strength than usual and are very active, hence the term used about children being hyperactive. They can go from one job or activity to another leaving neither finished. They will find no job too great and are prepared to take on enormous tasks.

When in the manic phase, or hypo state, a person can become very short tempered and impatient with others, as they wish

others would keep up with them. At one time my wife sought to control me and she refused to stop ‘having a go’ at me. In response I held her up against the wall with my hands around her neck seeking to stop her from going on at me. I stopped when she slid down to the floor, as she could no longer breathe.

Such people are impatient in conversation; often not allowing another to complete their sentences, as they wish to answer any objection or another person's idea before they have expressed it, as they think they know best. They believe themselves to be right and often argue their case till others either reject them or accept them.

There is an increase in libido, along with an increase in the body senses. Sight seems to be clearer, both natural and insight. The ability to appreciate art, music, poetry and spirituality, increases. There can be a desire to dance and sing and a delusion they are great singers and/or performers. It is as though the human senses touch, taste, smell, hearing and sight are synchronized, enabling rapid communication between that person and the outside world that allows them to sympathise or react to historic events.

In short they feel on top of the world as if nothing could go wrong and they may well believe the world was made just for them.

In my case I experience all of these things along with the belief that I have a personal relationship with God, that Jesus Christ was my Saviour, and that all things, the good and the bad, would work together for my good.

However It is the low side that generally leads the sufferer to seek help. In my previous lows I felt God had forsaken me and that I had become a castaway because of some negligence or sin in the past. Such fears and thoughts are unbearable and are really destructive. Once in that state there seems to be no way out, just as though one has been thrown down a pit hundreds of feet deep. There is no way out. I knew that William Cowper, of the 18C, the famous hymn writer who wrote hymns such as, “There is a fountain filled with blood” and “God moves in a

mysterious way”, suffered from melancholy which left him in total despair. I could not fully enter into and feel the sense of his poetry and hymns. He suffered from manic depression.

I have since learned that many well known people suffer from Manic Depression.

List Of People With Bipolar Disorders:

Frank Bruno,
Russell Brand,
Kurt Cobain,
Ray Davies,
Stephen Fry
Paul Gascoigne,
Spike Milligan
Florence Nightingale,
Jean-Claude Van Damme,
Vincent Van Gogh,
Ruby Wax,
Catherine Zeta-Jones

All such experiences and more are to be related as my story unfolds and I hope they will be of help to any reader who has the same experiences or knows some one who may be suffering from manic depression.

I Work at Fareham College

At this time I applied for a job at Fareham College and was offered a place. I took up the position in September 1988 and I believed this was God’s provision.

The Principal at that time was Mr John MacNab and the Vice Principal was Derek Feber, with Pam Robertson as the Bursar. I discovered later that Derek Feber was a Christian and helped with the Christian Union at the College.

It was a very fair interview and I believe the College selection process was very good in that it was truly an “Open Opportunities College”. My record from Luton College was either acknowledged to be good or ignored or kept secret.

Mike Pease, Head of Division, and Geoff Whitefield, Principal Lecturer, selected me for the post at Fareham College, on the strength of my own presentation.

A record was later made in my personal file of my former stay in Borstal, and conviction of possessing a firearm without a license at the age of 18 years.

I was very please to get the job but this meant another move and involved the difficulty in selling our house. I had to move into lodgings in Fareham. This was another Snailbeach situation, living in lodgings and travelling home at weekends. I missed being a father to my kids and living in my own home. This lasted for a further 18 months until we finally sold our house in Graham Gardens. During this time I was under a cloud of depression even though it was controlled through Lithium (Priodel). I was also, on reflection, experiencing the other symptoms, which accompany manic or bipolar depression.

Before I left to work at Fareham College, we were walking one day in the countryside on the Dunstable Down, and I saw for the first time in years, an erotic magazine that had been left by the wayside. My normal practice would be to turn away and not look at such a magazine but on this occasion I was tempted to look. The effect of these pictures were so great that I could not get them out of my mind and they followed me and were retained as erotic images for years to come. I did not resist this temptation and proved to be my downfall at a later date.

My wife had decided she would like to return to full time education and she took up the offer of a place on a degree course in Cultural Studies, at Portsmouth University. She had previously studied on an Access Course at Barnfield College in Luton, when I was working at Fareham.

It took us 18 months to sell our house in Luton during which time we were living apart as a family yet again. I felt alone and still suffering from depression even with the medication.

We were eventually able to sell our house in Luton just before my wife began her first year on the degree course at

Portsmouth University. We were able then to move into rented accommodation at 8 Queens Grove, Southsea and the children went to St. Jude's junior school, in old Portsmouth.

My Doubts About God

At this time I began to shut my ear to the Word of God and I allowed temptation to enter my thoughts. We been attending St. Judes Church in Southsea and I felt that I was as Steven Royce had called me, like Mephibosheth - crippled and living in Lo debar. Mephibosheth was a crippled and had been driven out from his rightful place in his father's kingdom (King Saul) and was living in a place called Lo-debar, a place of dry land and no pastures.

I began to entertain various sinful thoughts and then actions. I found greater arguments and reasons to explain away Gods dealings with me in the past. It could not be denied I had really believed in God and experienced many remarkably deliverances and provisions from God, but now the subtlety was in the form of such thoughts as these:

“How do I know that it is God working and not just the product of misguided interpretation of events? I.e.. Yes, you believed God worked for you and yes your life had been radically change by that belief or faith but surely all you believed could have been just not true - granted it would have effected your life just as it effects other peoples - but believing in something does not actually make it true. You have believed in something just like others and what you believed is not true”. That was the argument and I began to accept it. (Reader - this is a lie from Satan, don't you believe it also)).

Reader, as you read this I want you to know that as Peter was astonished and all that were with him at the draught of fishes that they had caught when they fished at Jesus' command, I believe I have written this account at the command of Jesus, and we too will be astonished at the many fishes caught through this testimony of the loving kindness and faithfulness of God to me.

Although I did fall away from God I now recall what Jesus had said to me on the night of my salvation on the 16th January 1970. Jesus said, “David I will never leave you”. And so it will become clear that He does restore and seek the lost and the prodigal sons.

Soon we were attending Titchfield church, but I still felt like the cripple in the New Testament lying beside the water pool at Bethesda. I wanted to be healed but had no one to put me in the pool. I took my family to church but it was more out of routine than any thing else and I was in a barren spiritual state.

I had needs but was turning from God at Titchfield church. Then I met my wife to be.

Moving to Fareham I Turn From God

Once we moved to Fareham I continued to listen to the arguments put forward by my wife when she was studying for her University Degree at Portsmouth University. This was a degree in Cultural Studies. She shared with me the current views from sociology, psychology and philosophy about the non-existence of God. The whole of such higher education worked from the presupposition, “God does not exist”. This really was what they now called Post Modernism.

I heard about the philosophers such as Kant, Hegel, and Kierkegaard and learned about Existentialism. In essence I got the picture that were no absolutes at all. No God. No rights or wrongs. Nothing. Morality was changeable, and depending upon society. This suited me and helped me to turn my back on the Word of God. In this temptation I did not do as Job, a character in the Bible. I sinned and turned from God. This was my foolishness.

My Visit to Soho London

At this time I had occasion to visit London going to the Macintosh exhibition and on my way home I decided to re-visit Soho. I remembered my visit there when I was 13 or 14 years old. In one of the streets was a strip show being advertised with

an entry fee of about £2.00. It was a con but I did not realise it at the time. I was dressed in a dark navy blue suit I paid my £2.00 and sat at a table awaiting for the show to begin. There was no one else there except a girly waitress who came to me and asked if I would like a drink. I agreed to a drink and it was presented to me on a tray with a bill. As I waited for the show to begin I looked at the bill and it was for £20. When I called the waitress to challenge the bill she said there would be no show until I paid the bill. I was not prepared to pay such a bill and sat there. I was then approached by another girl who said If I did not pay the bill I would not be allowed to leave and they would contact my wife and informed her where I was. This was not a threat to me so I simply sat there for 15 minutes or so, until finally I just got up and left. So you see it is very easy to get into hot water when dealing with shady business.

My Wife Questions The Reality Of God

My wife also began to question the reality of God and turn from the ways she once believed true. She entertained different thoughts and we both got involved in things, which were not of God.

I now believe that my sinful heart wanted to be free from God's rule so that I could be independent and do as I pleased. I think I must have thought, " If this is what is now believed by the highly educated and the philosophers of the day, then I am a perfect student of this new age so I will put it into practice" - and that is what I did. (I now deplore it - it is not education, but a lie). I took these views on board and began to argue the none - existence of God, being intent now to do my own things.

I argued since God does not exist there is no absolute right or wrong. All is relative. I in fact decided what was right or wrong for me. I actually became my own god.

I now believe God gave me up to my own sinful heart and left me to myself to practice sin. I did not know at that time what was in store for me. I was given over to indulge in sexual talk

and activity outside marriage. I went off the rails and got into things I now feel ashamed to speak about. Those that knew me at that time will know all about it. I was wrong and out of order. Again, on reflection, I was displaying the many symptoms, which accompany a Bipolar mood disorder.

Michael goes to Thailand

About this time [1991/2], Michael had started his own company making movies in Thailand called “Paradise Movies” and he involved our Mum and Dad, who lived in Eastbourne, in sorting out all his finances whilst he was away. He also took Jessica, his 10-year-old daughter, with him for the summer, but cause her mum great alarm when he did not bring her back to England. He said at the time that he wanted to get back at his ex - wife because of all the grief she had given him in the past.

Michael in Thailand



Paradise Movies



Michael in his Room

In the end Michael’s business in Thailand went wrong. His equipment was stolen and he ran out of money. We don’t really know what he got into while in Thailand but Mum was so fed up with bailing him out with money and favours that she finally said she had had enough of him as he was making her ill.

Michael in Bangkok



Sailors Beware

It was during this time that an article appeared in the News of the World, on January 19th, 1992. I learned later from Michael that this story was a complete fabrication.

NEWS OF THE WORLD, January 19th, 1992

EXCLUSIVE by MARK CHRISTY

Sailors beware! A new nautical menace has appeared on the horizon - a conman Michael Clarke has set up a scam to keep himself supplied with booze and birds on a paradise beach.

He has ripped off scores of unsuspecting British yachting folk by offering them jobs in an epic sailing movie he claims is being made in Thailand.

Clarke's ad in Yachting Monthly magazine promises free return airfares and £40 a day for a five-day week. All he wants is a £55 insurance fee from applicants.

But there is No film and punters NEVER hear from him again.

Former Watford market trader Clarke reckons four square rigged sailing ships are going to be used in the movie 'Invasion of Thailand', set 200 years ago.

He calls himself Peter Timberlake and operates his con from the "Paradise Suite" in the Thai City of Patiya.

But his "Office Suite" is a seat in one of Patiya's hundreds of girlie bars. And his firm "Paradise Movies" Inc. Does not exist - though he does have a home movie video camera in a local

pawnshop.

The slogan of “Paradise Movies” is “A cut above the rest”. And when the News of the World found Clarke he was half-cut above the rest.

An investigator confronted him at Jan’s Bar. “Yes I am Paradise Movies”, he slurred. “But I’ve been up boozing all night and need to think before I speak to you.”

Then he vanished and our man found him at The Jasmine, on Patiya’s beach, - a bar offering girls for sex. He was working for £2 per night touting for customers.

Asked if he intended to return the cash he had defrauded, he replied, “ I can’t even afford the price of a beer”.

Thai Police and Immigration officials are now looking into the fraud.

One British yachtsman who fell for the con is architect Fred Howells of Christchurch, Dorset.

He sent off his £55 after seeing Clarke’s ad in November, and even rang Thailand to check.

Mr Howells, 55, said, “someone there said they would look for him in his office, so I assumed it was genuine”

Yacht skipper Alan Stevens of East London, also wrote but smelt a rat.

“When I contacted Yachting Monthly they admitted they had lots of complaints about the advert”, said Alan, 47.

No one from Yachting Monthly was available to comment.

Michael Writes Home Seeking Help

Needless to say Michael got himself into trouble and wrote home to our Mum and Dad for help. This is Michael’s letter home that he sent shortly after this news article.

Punnee Bar Babbua Muang, Kanchanaburi Thailand 7100

Dear Mum and Dad,

10/06/92

How are you both? Keeping well I hope. It will be good weather in England so you will be able to enjoy your garden.

It's been four months since your last letter, which you sent to Peunnee Bar in Kanchanaburi. That was the only letter I ever received from there. I did reply to that letter but everyone seems to be having problems with mail to and from England.

Last time I wrote I was working for a tracking company but after I set them up with two main agents they double-crossed me. Things here are getting from bad to worse. Six weeks ago I lost all my money £700. I was in my room on a raft house. A big storm came, which caused a lot of damage, a lot of my belongings went to the bottom of the lake 100 meters deep, together with my money and Passport. I reported it to the police and got a report to give to the Embassy in Bangkok. I wrote to the Embassy in Bangkok but so far no answer. In my letter I told them I had a photocopy of my passport and lost my money. I am in Thailand with no money and my visa is out of date about £400. I also told them I had no one in England to help me financially. The tourist police told me not to worry, as it was an accident, which should stop me from going to prison. Now I don't know what to do. At the moment I am living with a Thai family 80 Km east of Kanchanaburi at Sisawats Great Lake. They have several bamboos raft houses designed for tourists but they are in very bad repair so I am helping them to repair them so at least I get food and keep (but no wages). If we get tourists I will get some money but at the moment it is low season and the many political problems in Bangkok is not helping. If I don't hear from the Embassy soon I will have to try to go to Bangkok to see them.

I know that over the past few years I have been stupid. I have lost every penny, even my daughter, and my credibility. I am stuck in Thailand penny less. Even if I could get home where would live and what would I do? I am not well and I am not young and most of all I have no spirit to live. Even when I had money I wasn't happy. I know I had a reasonable job and a nice flat but I was so screwed up inside it was sending me crazy. Even when Jessica came to see me it was heart breaking for me when she went home. I know you both love Jessica very much

and because of me you cannot see her, I wrote to her a couple of times but no answer.

Please Mum and Dad give me a few words of wisdom as I think that this depression could be the end of me. I thought of writing to Brendan Gibson in Australia but I don't know his address. May be he could help me with some money and I could work to pay him back.

All my TV and video equipment you sent I lost due to massive tax duty and also a crook that tricked me.

The weather here is hot every day. It seems the same, just like England's heat waves when you get them, but the water in the lake is clear and fresh and night air is refreshing. Every one I speak too says the tourist trade in Thailand is finished.

Please write to me soon and let me know how every one is. Even a quick word to Jessica to say I love her would be good for me. Please when you write don't give me a lecture on how irresponsible I have been and on how much you have helped me. I know all this and am truly sorry. My marriage break-up I think was the cause of it but I don't know.

I expect my financial situation is very bad at home and Margaret and Chris think I am very bad. Please what can I do now?

Well today is another day and I have just heard from the British Embassy. They tell me that they have no financial resources to help me even though I lost my money and passport. They say I must have money sent from England to clear my over-stay, about £400 otherwise I will be in prison without a doubt. So now it's making me ill and this Thai family cannot help me much longer. I have written to a few people in Thailand to see if they can help me with a job but I don't hold much hope.

I have heard that in Bangkok I could possibly get a job teaching English but I would have to go to Bangkok to check it out. At least if I could get my visa in order and it would keep me straight with immigration and stop me going to prison. The Embassy pointed out any money should come through Thomas

Cook Travel Agents and send it to their head office in Siloam Road, Bangkok and would only take 24 hours or so and on proof of I.D. I could draw it. But I would have to know when to go to Bangkok, which would mean a telegram here first to let me know from you. I know you think I have a damn cheek after all you have done for me over the years but I have no one else to turn to. I have written to David and Irene for help and advice.

I really am going crazy with the thought of going to a Thai Prison.

If you cannot help I will understand as I feel that you have done too much for me in the past and I should be old enough to take care of my self, but this is Thailand in the 3rd World.

I have just had a thought ----- for me to get to Australia. I need a return ticket out to get an entry visa and this I doubt if Brendan would do anyway but please try and locate his address for me.

Please send my letter on to David, as I do not know his new address.

Write soon and take care.

Your loving son Michael.

PS. I have written to the Embassy again asking what will happen if I give myself up. I think they will hand me over to immigration to lock me up. Then the Embassy will inform you that I am in Prison but I don't know.

Mum and Dad fed up with Michael

Mum and dad were fed up with what they thought were Michael's irresponsible ways and they despaired of him. I think mum in the end sent him the money to get him out and back to England.

On a letter received from Michael Mum wrote "turning point" so I assume she felt Michael was changing his ways.

Turning Point

Mum writes turning point on the top of a letter dated 10th July 1992, sent by Michael from Sam's Place, Song Kwan Rd,

Kanchanabari.

Michael writes, “Last week I went to Bangkok to speak with the embassy but they told me no help can be given what so ever and the only way is to get some money from home to clear my visa overstay and an air ticket home. They said they would get their office in London to contact you. I have also written to Auntie Edith.

The straight facts are as follows: I have been on overstay since February 16th which is 100B fine a day= £350 to date. And to clear it I must have the money to go to the immigration plus an air ticket home £300. If not I will go to prison and work off my fine for £2 per day. Then I have to pay for the air ticket and deportation costs, which doesn't get me anywhere. They will keep me in prison indefinitely until money comes. Every day I stay here is about another £2.40.

I am ill with worry. I do not have any thing left here or in England, only my family who have helped me time and time again. I have been so foolish over my life. I have no will power to go on living. I cannot face the future. I know I must find a way to get back to England. David said I could live with him for a while which could be good as I could not face living in Eastbourne. I would have to start where nobody knows me, as I can't handle being with people who know what's happened to me since I have been in Thailand.

Why did the Embassy tell you I was fit and well? How do they know how much I am suffering inside myself? At the moment I am living at the above address. My clothes I keep in a hold- all and I keep it in the toilet of a boat where I sleep on deck at night. I get food free but that's all.

Please, please help me, as I know the Embassy cannot. Please give me a ring with a word of encouragement. The best time is at 11 am your time. Just ask for Michael. PS. I have written to every one I know for help but no joy.

All my love Michael xxx.

5 A Dramatic Change in my Life

It was at this time, while Michael was in Thailand, that I now realised that I was searching for something that I hadn't got from within my marriage, even though I had a wife, four children, a nice house and a good job. I had come out of depression (a severe manic low) and was now beginning to climb higher.

My wife had begun her degree course and I felt she began to look down upon those who was not as educated as she was. Also I felt that she no longer respected me, as I was not an Art student graduate, just a mere low-level engineer. I had listened to the Post modernist arguments regarding morality and religion and became a perfect student as I began to deny the existence of God and to entertain the idea of an open marriage.

Meeting Silver Girl

For the sake of anonymity I have named my wife to be, "Silver Girl", due to the addiction I experienced through meeting her, or "Nurse Ratchet", depending on my mood as I write. Nurse Ratchet is a character in the film, "One Flew over a Cock Cuckoo's Nest", starring Jack Nicholson. Nurse Ratchet was a psychiatric nurse and it so happened I fell in love with a psychiatric nurse.

My Wife to Be



Silver Girl

The name “Silver Girl” is taken from the line of the song “Bridge over troubled Waters”, by Simon and Garfunkel. In this song they make mention of Silver Girl, which is of course the heroine needle that the addict depends upon.

One Sunday morning, in 1992, whilst my family and I were attending the Titchfield Evangelical Church, we met a lady in the car park, behind the doctors’ surgery. She was blond and had four children with her. She was going to the same church that we were going to.

I soon discovered she was not the mother of all these children. She only had two children and she was separated from her husband. My wife and I befriended her and we became good friends.

I had not long come out of depression and I notice my mood getting higher. I began to feel very happy. I began to be interested in my wife’s studies at university and we began to do interesting things. Silver Girl became my wife’s very close friend and at that time I was very happy and on reflection was rising out of depression into a manic high.

We met interesting people, Dr Geoff Parsons, a doctor in psychology and moderator of the local Macintosh user group in Southampton, who specialised in people’s sexual problems. We met another Mac user, Richard Block, the former of B&Q; he was the original Block & Quail. My wife at that time had a crush on him but he was interested in health foods and alternative medicine. During this time I began to fall in love with Silver Girl.

Making Music

During this time my memories of former pop music came to the front and I recalled songs by the Everly Brothers and Billy Fury. I was so taken with these old songs that I ask one of my students, Jim Berry, who was a keyboard player in a local group and a former member of The Yarbards, to compose a backing track to “Halfway to Paradise”, by Billy Fury. This was before

karaoke was well known and I took this track and played it at Silver Girl's party, singing the words, which were for her.

Falling in love

It wasn't long before I felt Silver Girl would full- fill my every dream. I knew this was wrong but with my new-found philosophy that I had learned from my wife's Cultural Studies at Portsmouth University I ignored my conscience and felt no one could say it was wrong. So because I wanted this relationship with Silver Girl, I denied the truth of God, in order to get what I wanted.

Michael returns from Thailand

I was at this time, June 1993, that my brother Michael returned from Thailand and he did not look well at all, and on reflection he was suffering from depression but said nothing to me. He had nowhere to live, or money. So he came to live with me at our home in Fareham. He was quite content to live in our caravan, in our front garden and stayed with us until he was able to decide his way forward. He met Silver Girl and was aware of the developing relationship but said nothing. It was after this that he made the decision to return to our parent's home, in Eastbourne and it was there he earned money by buying and selling cars.

Highlands Road and the BMX Bike Frame

My mood was very high at this time and one day Isaac came home from school very upset because some lad up Highlands Road had tugged him up for £13.00. Apparently he had offered him a BMX bike frame for £13.00, as he wanted money that we later found out was to buy 1/8th ounce of Hash. Isaac gave him the money in exchange for the BMX frame but the lad would not give him the frame. I felt very angry and realized what I must do. I was dressed in an overall and said to Isaac come with me and we will find this person. I drove my motorbike with Isaac on the back and we toured the Highlands estate asking for the where about of this boy.

Isaac on his BMX Bike



Isaac flat Land

We were directed to a house where he lived and I marched up to the front door and knocked him up. When he opened the door Isaac confirmed it was him so I, without hesitation, marched into his house, not caring who else might be there and simply demanded “WHERE IS IT”, meaning the frame or the money. The boy must have been about 16 years old and said he had neither. To which I replied, “Right go and get me something worth money”, and he asked why and said is it for security”, to which I replied, “Yes”. He bought from upstairs a stereo system and a quick look found it poor quality so I said that is not good enough go and get a better one. When he returned with a better one I informed him he could collect the stereo when he paid back the £13.00. Then we drove off.

Motor Bike Burnt Out

The next day when I returned from work I was informed that the next door neighbour’s motor bike had been set light too and

I then realized that this was done in retaliation for me taking the stereo system in payment for the £13.00 taken from Isaac. I was thankful that the bike next door was insured against such crime. That how ever wasn't the end of the matter as word had got around that they had hit the wrong bike and the next day my bike was taken and found burned out in the park, down the road to Appleton Road. I thought that's OK as I was insured too but I later discovered, to my disappointment, that I had to pay the first £150.00 on any insurance claim. I only paid £150.00 for the bike so I lost out and the Highland Road lads got one over on me. (I wonder who they are?)

Leaving My Wife and Children

Thinking totally of my self- I can't blame anyone else - and after my wife had discovered that I had a relationship with Silver Girl, I left her and moved out of my house, taking all the things I needed with me. I took our caravan and joined the Abshott Country Club, parking the caravan in their camping park. I was hoping all would be easy, that the dust would settle and things would turn out well. This was not to be the case because although I could see Silver Girl I felt so very guilty and this spoiled our times together as I tried to suppress my guilt.

My wife, with her new-found education and philosophy, had opened her mind to new ideas and she too had her own doubts about God. She had entertained the idea of another partner at one time and leaving me. However things had turned. I wanted to marry the girl I loved. But things were far from easy. I began to reason there was no God, no condemnation and so I could do as I pleased and I was going to get my woman at all costs.

***“But the thing that David had done displeased the Lord”.
11 Samuel 11 verses 27.***

This is a quotation from the bible, which relates the story of David, the king, who committed adultery with Bathsheba and she became pregnant. The story tells how David arranged to have her husband killed, so he could marry her and cover up his

sin. This happened - her husband was killed and David married Bathsheba but the baby died. They did however have another child who became the ancestor of Jesus Christ.

In my case things did fail. I had left my wife and got my girl but we were both very miserable and insecure with each other. Silver Girl realized she could not cope with the situation, as things stood. I became depressed and at the end of myself and had nowhere to turn for help. I was desperate alone in my caravan not being able to see a good future.

In this condition I knew I needed God but I did not believe in God. I knew I had wronged my wife, children and many others, in the process. I would have invented God, if I could, for I believed that only God could help us in our situation. It was impossible. I just needed to cry out for help, to someone or being, to deliver me from my utter despair.

A Prodigal Son

I knew that I could not pray to God (the God whom I remembered and knew from the scriptures) in my present state because of a truth, which had remained with me. It is written, God will not hear the prayer of the wicked. I knew that whilst I was not prepared to give up my sin, I could not pray since God would not hear my prayers – i.e. If I regarded that iniquity in my heart.

At that time when I was living in my caravan at Abshott Country Club, I remember reasoning how I might turn back to God in prayer. I shared my thoughts with Silver Girl and we both decided we had to give up our relationship because it was wrong and I ought to offer to go back to my wife.

At that time I met a friend, from the Lock Heath Free Church, and he made an appointment to see me, in order to talk through my dilemma and difficulties. He was a great help and support and encouraged me to seek God. Both he and his wife had been through divorce and difficulties and were able to appreciate all the heartache and pain that was associated with divorce and

separation.

If it were not for the mercy of God I would have been totally lost and in an awful state of mind. I may have ended my life, as things were so bad. I had nowhere else to turn and I needed God more than ever before. I bless the Lord for He heard my cry.

It was then that the simple words of Jesus that helped me and washed my mind of the lies I had believed. Faith came to me by hearing the Word of God.

On reflection I now know God had called me back to Himself, as He was not going to let me go. As Jesus had once said to me he would never leave me. I left him but he came after me using life's difficulties to drive me home.

I spoke to my wife about the situation and informed her I would return to her if she wanted but thankfully she informed me she had found a partner and wanted to divorce me. This was in February 1993.

I Was Made To Walk The Plank

When I was told that my wife was going to divorce me I was thankful because I now felt I could return to be with Silver Girl without my conscience accusing me that I must return to my wife. I was shocked and taken back when I broke the good news to Silver Girl as I thought she too would be happy. This was not the case! She felt that I had only returned because my wife had rejected me, that I had wanted to return to her. Silver Girl maintained that this made her feel second best. I was speechless because it had been muted before that she could not feel secure with me as I had already left a wife and what would prevent me doing the same to her? She had reasoned that if I had the capacity to leave a wife and children, without a conscience than I would be a cold and callous individual.

6 Number 2 Hayling Close

A period between two wives

In the early part of 1993 to 94 I decided I should find more suitable accommodation rather than live in the caravan throughout

the winter. Silver Girl had her own house, living with her two children and we believed we should wait until we were married before we lived together. From this time our relationship was so unstable and insecure it was touch and go if we would ever make it together. It was awful for me as every time we argued Silver Girl would say she would move to Canada or France if ever she thought I did not want her or if we split up.

Anyway, I enquired about a room, which had become available in Hayling Close, in Fareham, It was here that I met Simon Noel and his cat “Baldric” who only had three legs. Simon also rented a room at number 2 and David Jennings was our landlord.

There was a rear garden that had overgrown with an ironing board in the middle and a tin foil food take away tray, formed into a do -it -yourself barbecue sitting on the board. I thought the garden was a mess, ideal how ever for a cat. This became my home for the next 3 years while I waited my release by divorce, which took place in August 1996.

It was here that I began to contend with my bipolar or manic mood swings. As the disputes, arguments and insecurities that I experience with Nurse Ratchet, plunged me now into those chasms of deep depression. However my creative mind, on a high, devised ideas to sustain the highs, to prevent my depressions. At one time during these depressed periods I had contemplated suicide, using my brothers shot gun, but I kept these things secret and told no one but a Samaritan Counsellor in Portsmouth. I fought the lows of depression by creating artificial highs, as will be seen by the things that I got up too during this period.

I Wanted More Room

After living in one room for a few weeks and sharing the downstairs lounge with Simon, I noticed the small bedroom was not in use and was filled with Simon’s gear, so I asked the landlord if I could rent this room as well as the room I had. I

wanted my kids to come and stay with me, from time to time. They were Isaac (14), Esther (13), Eleanor (11), and David (11), who all lived with their mother and they were students at Henry Cort School. I don't think Simon was please with this arrangement because that was Baldric's bedroom, and Simon also wanted it as a free office. Simon was a bit like his cat and was territorial as he placed one or two of his things everywhere, including the garage, just to say he lived there too.

Harrods of Abshott

I had far more time on my hands, than a married man would have had, and at that time I discovered "Harrod's of Abshott", the most salubrious shopping centre in Hampshire.

I soon learned there were other branches in Southampton, Gosport and Port Solent. There were many bargains to be found at Harrod's that I could not really refuse to buy. There were televisions, computers, washing machines, weighing machines, tools, equipment, furniture and clothing and they were generally all at rock bottom prices. "Harrod's" was in fact the local amenity tip – the dump. Now run by Shaun of Hopkins Recycling Company of Botley, Hampshire.

Shopping for other people

I often found my self-shopping with other people in mind, which meant that when I saw items of value that I did not really need I would buy the valuable article for someone I had in mind. I asked Simon if I could just put a few things in the garage and use it as a store. Not that it was Simon's garage but because he was the older, long-standing tenant, and he had taken over the garage for himself.

After a few weeks he began to moan about my televisions and other things being stored in the garage. I think he felt I was taking over the house. (Which I was).

The Television License

It was shortly after that we had a blazing row over his TV Licence and then he wanted my things out of the garage. His

problem was that he had paid for a television license for his room, and not for the benefit of whole house. He did this because in the past the other tenants did not wish to club together and buy one license, for the whole house, so he had bought his own and informed the licensing authority that the other tenants needed to buy their own as he was not prepared to pay for others to watch TV at his expense. This was Simon's way to ensure that no one else at the house could benefit from the license he had bought.

Now Simon had not told me about this history however things began to fall into place because a week previously he had slipped a note under my bedroom door, which was from the TV licensing authority wanting me to buy a license.

You see I never watched the TV but he did. He was unemployed and watched his TV all alone in his own room but had been caught watching it without a licence and was required to renew his license and possibly face a fine

His drift was this; if I were to contribute half the money to renew his license then I could watch the TV set in the lounge because his licence would cover that as well. This sounded very reasonable at first but I felt there was something more to the scheme than Simon had let on, so I said no. This niggled Simon.

What niggled Simon was the fact that I repaired TV's and videos in the lounge, and I had also started storing them in the garage. Simon did not like it because he began to think the Licensing Authority did not trouble the house to inspect for licenses simply because he had paid for one already. In effect he thought I was benefiting from him having a licence - I should pay.

He had the garage and because I refused to buy a TV licence he was not very cooperative with me and did not want me storing TV's and other things, in the (his?)

I Had Moved In And Simon Knew It

I had moved in and he knew it and he felt if I had a TV or repaired them in the house then I would have to buy a licence.

So Simon did have a point.

However as far as I was concerned I only collected TV's from the dump and repaired them with other people in mind. I did not need a TV even though most people did. I suppose I felt that the TV license was a good earner. For me and my argument went like this; I repaired televisions for other people to watch and so they would have to buy their own license and of course the government would be helped financial by my service. So really I felt I should be exempt from a licence. This was my drift and I still think there is some mileage in my argument.

Simon was not happy and I am sure he thought I was most unreasonable but he never thought to discuss it with me he just went off "Half cocked." One evening it happened - as I repaired a TV set in the lounge that evening he became very angry. He came at me in a frenzy and threatening to hit me with a chair, as he smashed it across the table. He was a well-built man and about 6 feet tall and he could have flattened, me if he had hit me, but I stood my ground and he scurried off back to his room.

I Take Over The House at Hayling Close

It was soon after this that Simon left because he had had enough of me and he took the other tenants with him, leaving the house empty. It was now that the landlord offered me the whole house for £400 per month and gave me permission to rent out the other rooms. This was unfortunate for the neighbours, who did not share my interests. I took over the house and my habits continued. Shopping at Harrod's continued. The more people I knew the more items I found to buy and so I soon filled the garage with wonderful items of value.

I Take in Lodgers

My first tenant was a Mr Alan McCarthy, a window cleaner who had come from Manchester, although he had lived in Fareham for some time. I said he could have a room for £40 per week. I hadn't realised, but he had been living in a motor vehicle ambulance in a garage, somewhere near Segensworth throughout

that winter, and had severe problems due to possible drug abuse and his broken marriage. I discovered he was a baptised member of the Mormon Church but was not actually practising. I think he appreciated the fact that I took him, in without references. He had a few pounds, but that was all.

For Alan things were not easy and I am sure he felt a bit like Jonah (a character from the Bible) as things started to go wrong for him the moment he moved in with me. In straightening out his room he attempted to nail down the floor boards only to find he put a nail through the central heating water pipe that Sunday evening and water was running everywhere. Alan felt he was to blame and found it difficult to cope with. Nevertheless I soon fixed this, to his relief.

My next tenant was Sean Land (some say Private Land). He was a friend of Alan and had been living in his Ford Fiesta during the winter nights too. I think Sean also had problems with drug misuse, a broken relationship and was not able to see his daughter. Sean had a more personal problem- his music and his feet. His music was too loud and his feet smelt.

It was their music, which caused the neighbours to complain to the council. We were served with noise monitoring forms and threatened with confiscation of equipment if the noise level was not kept down. It was difficult to convince these lads of the amount of noise they were making.

The next inmate was Mark, another acquaintance of Alan and Sean. Occasionally Mark's girl friends stayed the night.

Joe Neve was the next to take up residence; he loved cars and was in an out of trouble with the police all the time.

It was from Joe that I obtained my lovely Fiesta, a 1.4 cc engine, in nice condition, for £40. This car took the place of my car (TAN 707Y), which I bought, from a Motor Vehicle lecturer at Fareham College.

My Best Car



David's Fiesta

One of the best cars I had (Cheers Joe)

A Run in with the Police

The problem with older cars is that they tend to go wrong but a Fiesta can be easily fixed. One evening, coming back from Gosport my exhaust pipe was blowing and I got pulled over by the police on a routine spot check. I was given a “Producer”, which is a note to get the car fixed within 7 days. On my way home however, I had to pick up my daughter, Esther, from the Locks Heath Free Church, and in the dark I realised my indicators had stopped working when I was nearing the church. I noticed another police car coming in the other direction towards me and I felt anxious and thought “oh dear” as my indicators were not working and I would now be pulled over again. So I quickly pulled into the church car park. I then left the car unlocked and tried to enter the church only to find the doors locked. I then felt certain the police were about to come back to the car and check it out. I had lots of things in side, which looked like I was moving house but to a policeman it would look like I had robbed a house. Not wanting to face another interrogation from

the police I decided I would just leave the car and come back to it later. So I went around the back of the church, walked up the road and rang up Esther to find out where she was, but first I had to climb a fence, a wooden spiked fence. As I straddled the wooden spiky fence, I slipped and felt the spike go up into my groin. I was stuck, in pain, straddle across a fence, almost hanging by my testicles. This was because I did not want another rectification certificate for my indicator lamps or a fine.

I managed to get down from the fence and hobble up the road. My inside legs felt wet and warm. It was not too painful so I hobbled to the phone and found out where Esther was.

After this I decided I had had enough. I thought to myself - what I am doing here hobbling about in pain waiting for the police to leave me alone. I told myself that I would return the car, confront the police, and just go home, as it was only the wipers that had stopped working. I was hoping that the police had gone by now.

As I walked back down Hunts Pond Road the police car had parked along side my Fiesta. I marched up to them and asked directly could I help them, as they were busy checking the car over. I had left the doors unlocked and they were now checking to see if I owned the car. They could see all the stuff in side and it must have looked as though I had robbed a house. They asked me who I was and did the car belong to me and what was I doing. I then explained to them I had come to collect my daughter but the youth group had closed earlier and she had been picked up. By this time a returned radio call to the police radio confirmed I was the owner of the car (Thankfully I had it registered in my name and it was taxed and I had an insurance certificate). They then left me and I drove home. The wipers were not even mentioned.

All I did was retire to bed as I was not well and did not see the damage that I had done by being spiked with the wooden stake. I slept in my clothes and called for help the next morning. When my wife -to- be came, who was a nurse, she said I must

go to hospital as I was damaged. The stake had pierced my left testicle sack and blood was everywhere, all down my trouser legs and it was difficult to see the extent of the damage.

After going to QA Hospital I was examined and it was felt I would have to go to St Mary's Hospital for surgery, as it was a severe wound. It was there that two male Indian doctors dealt with me. "This won't hurt," said one of them and I saw like a huge syringe needle in the other mans hand. They opened my legs (I felt very embarrassed and humiliated when they asked how it happened) they thought that I was a burglar running from the police.

I was sewn up and eventually released

It was a very near close shave and I felt God had a sense of humour and I must learn a lesson. I wonder if you could tell me the lesson. E-mail me with your thoughts. The torn jeans were hung up in my lounge for a along time as a token to remember.

My house becomes full

The next inmate was Rob White, a friend of Sean, who had nowhere to live, so he had Baldric's bedroom. Rob had a small Jack Russell, called Sally, and shortly after that Rob's girl friend Carla Walsh needed short-term accommodation. Carla was only 16 years old and I was informed her mother had kicked her out. She moved in as well - I had tried to get alternative accommodation with a girl called Angie - which is another story. Needless to say Carla and Sally ended up at number 2 Hayling Close.

Our Household



Sam Jones & Bruno, Carla, Sally, Rob and Joe Neve

By this time Alan had met a girl called Samantha Jones from Manchester and she bravely moved to Fareham to be with Alan. Sam had a son called John and a small Jack Russell, called Bruno and they were looking for a home of their own. They all ended up at number 2 Hayling Close. Sam's son John spoke with an accent just as I had done when I moved at 5 years old from Oldham to Watford. He would always ask me technical questions about how to repair things and Sam soon realised he had become my apprentice.

Sam and Alan

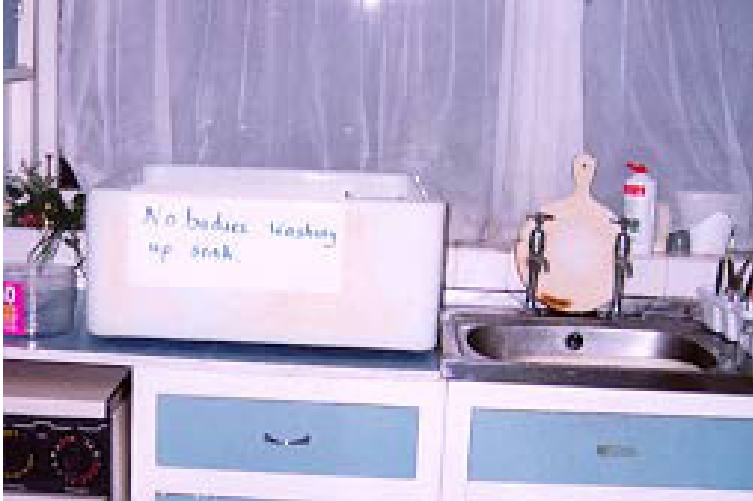


John my apprentice

Joe's friend Kinder soon wanted somewhere to live as he had just come out of prison so the lounge had to be his room. The lounge had been my room and so I had to move out.

If you have tried to live in a house with 10 or 11 people and two small Jack Russell's - it is quite taxing. Sometimes Sean and his friends would stay the night so the house was quite full. It was Rob and Carla that cause a bit of a stress as they always left their washing up undone. They always denied it so I ended up by installing a "No bodies washing up sink" , which I had managed to scavenge from Harrod's.

How To Deal With No bodies Washing Up



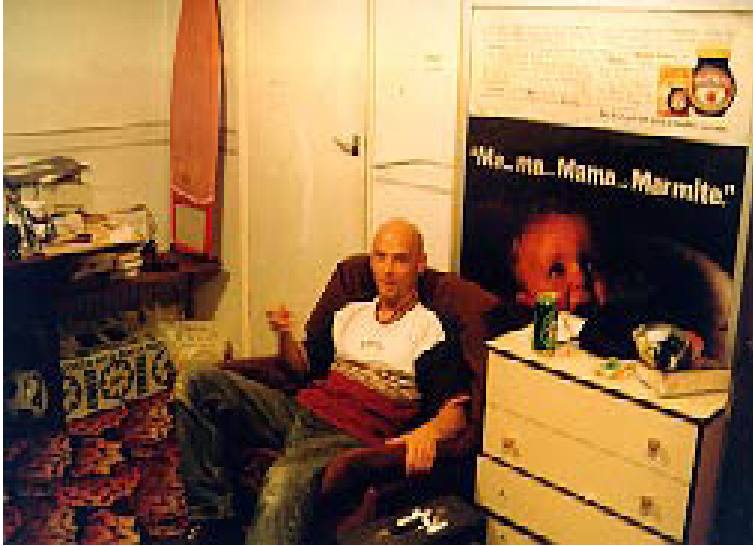
No bodies "Washing Up Sink"

The House Court

About this time my go-kart, which had been given me by a farmer who attended in Wantage Strict Baptist Chapel many years ago, was stolen from outside my wife's- to- be house in Stubbington.

After making a few enquiries I found out who had taken it so I decided rather than get these youngsters (16 year olds) into trouble with the police I would give them a chance. I spoke to one of the culprit's mothers (he is P.R. of Stubbington) and told her what I intended to do and she was most obliging and appreciated me not involving the police. I knew where the kart was and went to the house and sure enough the lad was there. I simply said I had come to collect the kart. He was unable to say a word as there it was in the back garden, so I got him to help me put it in the Fiesta. I told him that I wanted to see him and his friend at 8.00 p.m. the next day as I was taking them to my house for a hearing.

Alan Macarthy



Alan the House Court Judge

At 8 p.m. the next night, I collected these two lads (their names are withheld) and I had assembled in the lounge at number 2 Hayling Close a lounge villain, ex-convicts, friends and renowned characters from Fareham. Rob White's brother was there, who has just been released from prison. These made up the court. Alan McCarthy was the judge.

The two 16 year olds stood (in there peer group they would have been considered cool and hard) as quiet as mice. I think they were asked whether they pleaded guilty or very guilty. After listening to me, then to David White, and a few others they were warned of the dangers of stealing goods etc. We did not want them ending up like some of us. They were fined £25 (the cost of a powder coat re-spray) and given time to pay. The money was paid on time. We heard no more about these lads. I hoped they learned their lesson. If you know them get them to e- mail me as they are on my list. nbpttc@yahoo.co.uk

I Move Into A Tent In The Back Garden

My lodgers were generally people who really needed help.

Their friends began to want to live with us and gradually the house was full. Of course the neighbours found this household too much to cope with and some believed that we had become a religious sect.

I decided after this time to move out in the garden to make room for Kinder, Joe's friend. So I built a spacious tent in the garden out of scaffold poles and an awning from Harrod's. It was a lovely (tent) room. I had a wardrobe, drawers, and table hi.fi. system etc. Some said I was like Lawrence of Arabian living in the comfort of a lovely tent in the summer. I enjoyed my stay that summer but then the winter came.

The Garden where I lived



David's Tent



Inside David's Tent

At that time one of my mature students from Fareham College offered me a room in his house, in Locks Heath. I stayed here until November 1996, when I had planned to marry Silver Girl and then we could live together. This was to avoid Fareham Borough Council charging us with over-crowding a domestic residence.

Lads at number 2 Hayling Close



The tent comes down Sean and his friends
All these lads are on “Dave’s List”

Do I Need A Good Woman Or A Minder?

On reflection, as I look over this period of my life, I realise that I was not safe living on my own but rather needed a good woman behind me but some would say I needed a minder. I’m of the opinion that if Silver Girl been a real help to me, the neighbours would have been spared an awful lot of trouble. She would have been sensitive enough to help with the situations that arose and ensured that I considered the neighbours.

It is for this reason I now blame Silver Girl for all the troubles that the neighbour’s had at Hayling Close J. If had we been living together in a proper relationship she would have ensured the neighbours were not troubled by the things I got up to. Instead she was living away from me, as a single parent, doing a full time job. I now maintain that had she been the home-maker I wanted and not the stereotypical women chauvinist, claiming equal rights with men, then the neighbours would have had a reasonable time through her help. So I really feel that Hayling Close had Silver Girl to blame for all their troubles, to this day. That is my story and I am sticking to it (tongue in cheek).

7 A fresh look at Christian Marriage

At this time I began to take a fresh look at Christian marriage and studied what the Bible had to say. When sharing my findings with Silver Girl she agreed and we wanted a Christian marriage. I thought that much of societies troubles of the day were due

to the influence of television and programs which portrayed the modern views of the world, many of which I believed were wrong. In particular I blamed the inequalities between men and women and the over reaction in society to redress these problems. I felt that those women who were claiming equal rights with men were contributing to all the evils in the world. My conclusions and my understanding of what a Christian marriage is all about are recorded in Chapter 30 of this book. I accepted every tenet and sought to live this way with Silver Girl.

I began to learn, through the many arguments I had with Silver Girl, and those problems that I had with women in the past, that the problems were due to them having lost sight of their created roles as helpers. They had become dictators. In every case that I had met I noticed such women lose their beauty and become the proverbial nag, or nagger. At one time such women would have been ducked in the ducking stool (I.e. a trial by water) as being a witch i.e. one that control a man by subtlety. Maybe that was my manic reaction to my trouble with women.

It took me a long time and much pain to realise that women are far more sensitive to situations than men and that women are best to judge such issues, which cause others to be upset. Men just do not think. They certainly do not think like women. Hence my new proposed book “Electronics made easy”, which is a humorous book making use of those differences between men and women, by describing the operations of complicated electronic circuits in a new light. I tried this out whilst teaching students about the operation of a tuned circuit whilst at Fareham College, the inductor having the characteristics of a man whilst the capacitor has the characteristics of woman. My students loved my illustrations. We made a video of one lecture and I am sure John Cleese would find it most amusing.

Seeking to help Alan and Sam

On one occasion Silver Girl and I went to help Alan and Sam as Alan had gone out for the evening with his friends to a night

club, leaving Sam on her own and she was concerned that Alan might be returning to his former bad habits. We both went to see Sam and I suggested it would be good for us to pray together for her and with her as I had hoped that they might find God's help. In conversation I said to Silver Girl, when referring to Alan who had gone off to the nightclub, "There go I but for the grace of God". In other words if I did not have Christian values, I might be just like Alan, wanting to go out to a nightclub, with his mates, when I could have been at home with my family and not seeking the life of single man, without responsibilities.

This really caused Silver Girl to react, she fell really insecure, and wanted to talk about the matter immediately rather than give Sam the support we had come to give. I was aware that this was just the beginning of another row and wanted to talk about it later, not in front of Sam. So I refused to talk about it there and then. The atmosphere at number 2 went so tense that Sam left and went to her room, and of course we were of no help or comfort to her. Eventually Silver Girl got up and left, walking or getting a taxi back to her home. She felt I was saying that I wanted to go out just like Alan and that it was only the fact that I believed in God that prevented this. She feared that if ever I turned away from God then would be off leaving her. This of course is nonsense. Every Christian will admit the human heart is capable of many wrong things and that God is the one who keeps them from falling. I am not sure if this matter was ever resolved or if Silver Girl understood what I was saying or meant.

8 Michael and the Philippines

“Paradise Express” 1995

Michael during this time had new ideas and sought to develop his ideas to form a travel business. He had met Freddy Laker earlier in his life and put together his business plan; “Paradise Express” and he informed me of what he intended to do in the Philippines in February, 1995. He had been to Angeles City, in the Philippines, and identified many nightclubs, hotels and travel attractions and agreed to work with those businesses already functioning in the sex industry. Michael intended to sell package tours aimed at single men, to take advantage of those attractions already functioning. I felt it was wrong. I had already spoken to him, at our mum and dad’s home, after I had seen his advertising for his “Paradise Express”. He was advertising holidays, in the English National newspapers, for persons to enjoy the sexual attractions, which was offered in Angeles City, in the Philippines.

The Brochure

ANGELES CITY
"PHILIPPINES"
Fantasy Island holidays - the Ultimate Adult Disney World
Produced and Promoted by Paradise Express

While most operators sell worldwide holidays, we specialise only in the Philippines, concentrating solely in Angeles City and New Paltan, which enables us to focus all our efforts into providing high quality, value for money holidays on this "Fantasy Island". Our expert team will introduce you to an Asia you have never seen or imagined. Whether you are visiting the Far East as an old friend or as a new acquaintance, O.D.B. Asia will challenge your preconceptions, delight your senses and rich evocative impressions in your memory.

Spectacular

An archipelago of more than 7,000 Islands looking to the waters of the vast Pacific Ocean and the fabled South China Sea. It is an exotic paradise that distinctively blends the best of East and West. The variety of experiences the Philippines offer a truly amazing. Almost any tropical delight you fancy is available. The most outstanding feature is its people! Filipinos genuinely want visitors to have a good time and if you take the time to get to know them, you will not be disappointed.

Far East Exotic

Setting the standard for quality service and value for money, our ultimate "Adult Disney World" is now revealed in our exciting Step 'N Save "Holiday Program"

Magic

Step N Save: Beach



Front & rear cover of “Paradise Express”

He maintained it was all right that they loved that sort of

thing and every one was into it. He maintained that it was perfectly above board and legitimate. However I was not happy about it and asked him how would he like some man to use his daughter Jessica as a sexual attraction and be one of the girls he was advertising. He said he wouldn't but out there they are different – and maintained they loved it

Michael is Arrested in the Philippines

It was a very shocking and sad to hear the news in June 1995 on the television, that Tuesday lunchtime, at Fareham College. It was announced that an English sex tour operator had been arrested and remanded in custody in the Philippines, to await a trial.

At that time I had no real idea what the actual charges were against him but realised it was to do with his travel business, involving all the existing exotic night-life and sex attractions in Angeles City. I had no idea that the allegation was to do with child prostitution.

The ITN news at 10, that evening, showed a video clip of Michael apparently directing an enquirer to a child prostitute. The pictures were very convincing and I felt very sad and groaned in side, I was shocked because I had no reason to ever think Michael would be involved with child prostitution. He had always been straightforwardly blatant with what he had done in the past and so I had no reason to believe he was involved now in the said sad and awful crime until now.

Michael had written to the Eastbourne Herald asking Anne Marie Shields to contact mum and dad as he could get not through to them. He wrote, "I'm fine but the thought of being on possible Death Row is getting to me. My attorney is great so far we a winning. An armed escort has transferred me from the military jail and I am now at the Headquarters N.B.I. Olongopo City".

No doubt Mum and dad were not responding the way Michael wanted this was probable due to the last time he got in trouble in Bangkok, Thailand. Mum had to do so much for him and

deal with all his affairs. Mum had become ill and couldn't deal with the demands he kept placing on them for financial help and dealing with his affairs in England.

Our Mother Dies

It was the 29th February 1996, that my mother died, leaving my father a widower and the stated cause of death being pulmonary embolism, deep vein thrombosis of the leg and Coronary artery thrombosis and atherosclerosis. I was of the opinion that the awful news of Michaels arrest in June 1995 and imprisonment in the Philippines, was contributory to her death as I felt she really died of a broken heart.

No Sympathy for my Brother

I too had little sympathy for Michael because Mum had bailed him out of Prison (for not paying he visa) in Thailand and no sooner had come home he was off and gone to the Philippines and was in trouble again. His travel business was immoral (from my point of view) as it was trading on the promiscuous nature of persons not bound by Christian values. It was encouraging fornication and I was opposed to him and this activity and I had told him so, before he went to the Philippines. Just like I warned Ken Knight about his bogus insurance scam.

I learned later that Michael had protested his innocence from the beginning and maintained that a certain Fr. Shay Cullen, an Irish Priest, was behind the set up and apparently it was he who directed the ITV news video crew to entrap him on Baloy Beach.

The full NBI report of this incident was brought to me by Suny Wilson, the English man who was sentenced to death, on 16th September 1996, after he was acquitted, on the 19th December 1999, when he returned to the UK. This report clears Michael of the said charges but seriously indicts Fr. Shay Cullen. I never saw this report until January 2000 some 5 years after the event. This information is all recorded in my publication Trojan Warriors.

Michael was set up (entrapment)

Michael had been found guilty of “Promoting child prostitution”, in the Philippines in October 1996 and sentenced to a term 14 to 16 years. To be served in New Bilibid Prison. Muntinlupa City, Philippines. Had always protested his innocence. His sentence was announced on national ITV news and it was the previous ITN news clips, which were used as evidence to convict him in the Philippine court. It was awful it made him out to be selling children for sex. The exact nature of the offences was not clear from the News item.

I had written to Michael several times and I found it difficult really believe he had been selling or promoting child prostitution, as the ITN TV camera portrayed. He had written to me and I have the whole story written in his own hand, as to how he was “set up” by Martin Cottingham, Adam Holloway and Fr. Shah Cullen.

Michael maintains the TV camera was cut and spliced to make out he was doing some thing he was not. He also describes what actually took place between Malcolm Cottingham and his friend Adam Holloway, as they pretended to be holiday seekers with Paradise Express.

Michael was very bitter against Shay Cullen and this showed in his letter to me, he really believes him to be the real culprit of these evil actions. He outlined his life style as a man having a luxury life style and in a lovely mansion with body guards etc. And soliciting funds from abroad, using headline-catching news to attract further funds from abroad. These things he wrote in his letters.

Crime Prevention Programs

Whilst Michael was suffering in prison in the Philippines I was at home reassessing my own life in light of my returning Christian convictions and responsibilities towards my children. I was concerned about Isaac’s future and wanted to keep him from becoming a criminal. It is on reflection that I am now able

to define certain social activities as CPP's because these were identified as the best way to meet people and steer them away from crime. This meant joining recreation groups or inviting them to join you in any creative activity. I believe these programs are necessary to prevent crime. Also to bring fulfillment to those involved because generally people who are creative need to be actively engaged in good social activity, otherwise they are prone to be involved in crime, in one way or another. One such CPP is that of the BMX social network, which Isaac my son got involved in when he was 13 or 14 years old. And to do this he needed a BMX bike.

Dirt Riding in Skelly Woods Fareham



Isaac and Luke Fuller at Skelly Woods

Any way Isaac got involved in BMX riding and made many friends and at that time they got into “dirt” riding and him and his BMX'ers made Skelly Woods into a great BMX dirt track. The Council eventually kicked them out which was a real shame.

Portsmouth Skate Park

This was the place where many BMX'ers road their bikes and met many of their friends. And it was there that I first meet Dennis Wingham who did a back flip on his old battered BMX. I

was very impressed. It was here that Isaac got hooked into what I call a CPP (Crime Prevention Program) as it kept him busy and out of trouble. It provided a social network for friendship and good activity, which is better, than crime. There are sensible and famous people at the Skate Park such as Ephraim Catlow, Isaac Clarke, Denis WIngham, Jim Stevens, Rodney Burnham, Jamie Knipe, Colin Hunt, Martin Hunt, Ronnie Johnson (Remo) DJ Jon Pratt, John Hopkins, Richards Wells, Stephen Drain (Drainer) Anthony Pill (Pill) and many more.

Hasting and Backyard

Another yearly event for BMX'ers was an event held near Hastings where BMX'er from all over the country, including riders from America would come and ride. It was a real good event and most people camped overnight on common ground. I took Isaac, Esther and their friends in my Transit van and that was where we slept. These CPP's, such as Portsmouth Skate Park and Backyard events involve those participating in good recreational activities thus keeping them busy, out of trouble and good creative competitive fun.

On Top of my Van



Isaac Luke and friends at Backyard event in Hastings

Isaac Clarke King of Southsea 2011

The evidence that confirms my believes is that Isaac got linked into BMX and skate board riding from an early age and this year won the 2011 King of Southsea Award. He has never been to prison and managed to avoid becoming a criminal. Unlike me who became a convicted criminal at the age of 17 years old.



Isaac's King of Southsea Trophy

Other Criminal Prevention programs

Realizing the value of such program's I began to get involved in all sorts of social activities, which involved Music, Drama, Art, Public Relations. This was the time of my separation from my second marriage, which I will be speaking about later. It kept me busy and occupied and also opened up social networks which enabled me to meet other and share the gospel with them on their terms. There are such a programs such as Faith and Foot Ball, involving Pompy players such as Darren Moore, Linyoy Primus and Mick Mellows. I am sure there are others programs but such programs are needed in our day to prevent the kind of riots that we have recently witnessed in our country.

Being in the world yet not of the world

Through my experience and getting involved with these activities I have just mentioned I realized there was not virtue in isolating oneself from the world like some religious people

believed we should do. There are many religious groups like this and have such mentality such as the Brethren, Strict Baptists, Jehovah's Witnesses and so on. I also believed we should be leaders of men rather than followers and it was good to be in touch with critical issues of our time rather than be "several steps behind". Those that are several steps behind seek to provide answers to questions that people are no longer asking. I believed it was right to be both relevant and different as if we fail to be relevant, we cannot be heard. Also if we fail to be different, we have nothing to say. In the meaning of John 17:14–15 14·I have given them your word, and the world has hated them because they are not of the world, just as I am not of the world. ¹⁵I do not ask that you take them out of the world, but that you keep them from the evil one.

BMX stunt at Portsmouth Harbour (1995)

During this time my son Isaac rode his BMX with the riders from Portsmouth and I went from time to time to meet the lads at Portsmouth Skate Park. On this occasion these lads were having some fun riding an old BMX bike, up a ramp and over harbour wall, and into the sea. One Sunday afternoon Esther and her friend Emma Jean was there and I had with me my daughter Elly and Jim Gold and we arrived in my Fiesta. It looked great fun riding into the sea on this bike so I decided to have ago. I had never done it before and wanted to pull off a back flip, so I asked some of the lads how to do it. I followed their instructions to the "T" and sure enough up, up and over; I managed to pull off my first back flip on a BMX into the sea. The crowd was great they cheered me on. My daughters were getting concerned and begged me not to do it again as it looked dangerous but I wasn't deterred.

Back flip over the Fiesta

To make it more fun I drove my Fiesta sideways on, at the harbour edge, and got the lads to put the ramp up against it. I was going to do a back flip, jumping the Fiesta into the harbour.

Thankfully Dennis Wingham took the lead, with his crash hat on, and pulled off a great back flip over the Fiesta in the sea. My turn next, I had no crash hat, and my girls were begging me not to do it but I peddled as hard as I could, up the ramp, up into the air, pulled back and sure enough a back flip landing in the sea. The crowd gave a great cheer and coming out of the water, on camera was asked how old I was and had to think for a moment. I was 45 years old. They cried He's the King.

[Here is the link to the Harbour Jump](#)



Harbour Jumping Video

Jim Stevens Rodney Burnham Keith Cowern Jamie Knipe Colin Hunt Martin Hunt Isaac Clarke, Dennis Wingham, Ronnie Johnston (Remo) DJ Jon Pratt, John Hopkins, Richard Wells, Stephen Drain (Drainer), Anthony Pill (Pill) and loads of the rest of the old Southsea skate park locals... Were all there.

My Divorce August 1996

As far as I was concerned my former marriage ended at the time my wife decided to divorce me and I accepted this because of what I had done. However it took a long time to complete the legal process and finalize the divorce, which took place on the 26th August 1996.

My future

Would I ever marry Silver Girl ?

I was working through my beliefs in respect to what the bible said about wrongdoing, divorce, remarriage and I knew from my knowledge of God that my sins would have to be dealt for me in order for me to receive benefit and help from God. I knew from the bible that this provision had already been made the Son of God, Jesus Christ, dying for sins, the sins the world. It was in this provision that I trusted and believed in God. I could have no relationship with God whilst I was still in my sins and they had to be forgiven. I believed God for the forgiveness of sins and the gift of righteousness. I had done what I thought I needed in to put things right with my wife and family. Silver Girl and I had promised each other to have a Christian marriage. We went through many struggles and conflicts of conscience and sometimes I feared the worst would come upon us. I endured many painful feelings and many struggles in conscience being accused in conscience of many things and felt I had wronged my children, as they too had gone through all kinds of hurt. All of which I regret having put them through it all. I wanted to be at peace with and all those that I had involved.

Silver Girl experienced much insecurity as she felt I would be returning to my wife at any moment. She began to reason we had both used her in order to repair our marriage and that I would return to my wife and then she would now suffer loss. It was this insecurity that made her feel the need to separate from me in order to avoid getting hurt. This of course bred insecurity in me, as I could not bare the thought of her leaving me.

Having re-looked at marriage and what the bible has to say about it I came to believe that my marriage to Silver Girl took place the moment we had exchanged our promises to each other, which had taken place in September, 1996. I say this because there are no instructions, or examples in the bible, as to how a marriage actually takes place. So I concluded this must be culturally defined and not dictated by God. I also learned that a legal marriage can be and may well be a very real help to couples

feeling insecure. I now think that marriage, as is commonly known in our culture, is a reasonable practice. I wanted to be legally married to my partner as soon as I was legally divorced in August 1996, but this was delayed. However this was not to be and would come later.

The Place of our Marriage

Rebekah's Field is the place where Silver Girl and I exchanged our promises of marriage. A time and place, which was far more romantic than the Registry Office, and as far as I was concerned was the time and place of our marriage. It was in September 1996 and was beside the horse trough in Rebekah's Field, Stubbington.

I was so delighted about the event that I wrote a song about the situation and this is called "Rebekah's Field". This song was sung at Oliver's Bar, in Gosport, when our band entered a Beat the Band competition on 5th May in 2000 as I will relate later on. Video links below:

[Here is the Video Rebekah's Field at Home](#)
[Rebekah's Field Oliver's Bar Gosport](#)



The Horse Trough in Rebekah's Field

As I look back on this event I believe I must have been on a manic high as I also sung my other song, "Can your Remember",

at the same event.

A Wedding reception at Asda

I began to feel much happier at the prospect of us living together as man and wife and we both wanted a simple and legal ceremony, at the Fareham Registry Office. How ever upon reflection I realize my mood was rising and I was high as we were preparing for a simple wedding and I took Silver Girl's off the cuff comment about having wedding reception in Asda quite literally and arranged it with the management at Asda, in Fareham. I simply asked if we could have our wedding reception in their store and the management were very obliging. Once the local news got hold of our plans they were very interested in the story and before we knew it local and national newspapers published the story. This was all too much for Silver Girl and she pulled out of the wedding. However this didn't stop the story going to the press. Here is the story:

FAREHAM / Pressure too much for bride-to-be (THE NEWS, Friday, November 22, 1996)

Asda reception couple put their wedding on ice

By TANYA JOHNSON

A Fareham couple due to celebrate their marriage with a reception in a supermarket have postponed their wedding.

David Clarke and Silver Girl were due to tie the knot at Fareham Register Office this afternoon.

The ceremony was to be followed with a reception in the self-service cafeteria at Asda in Fareham

More then 20 guests were expected for a £2.50 -a-head meal of roast chicken, lasagne and hot pot.

Yesterday Dave 47, contacted The News to say that is was not going ahead. "I regret to say the pressure has been too much", he said. "Silver Girl has called off the wedding."

It is too much for her to cope with. I am very upset.

Dave an engineering lecturer at Fareham College did not elaborate on his girl friend's reason for cancelling the wedding.

Silver Girl who is expecting the couple's first child is a psychiatric nurse.

Both were getting married for the second time. Dave, of Hayling Close Fareham has four children from his first marriage, and his new wife lives in Stubbington and has two children.

Yesterday Dave said: "We want a nice wedding but without frills, which cost a lot of money. "But we hope the wedding will go ahead at a later date.

Continuing in their unconventional style he added: " I don't think my wife will be disappointed if I don't give her a wedding ring but I'm not sure how she will react to the ball and chain that I have made.

Just some Fun



Dave's Ball and Chain

He said he has not ruled out the possibility of a honeymoon in a tent he lives in this summer in the garden of his home.

The Asda Wedding

TODAY'S PEOPLE



EARLY BIRD: Long-running radio star Chris Tarrant is going to start his Capital Radio show half an hour earlier at 6.30am after Radio 1 rival Chris Evans's decision to spend an extra half-an-hour in bed.



PART BID: A well-oiled part in a Mike Leigh film was sold last night to actress Greta Scacchi for more than £100. While Michael star Greta was taking part in a charity auction in aid of the London Lighthouse appeal.

DIG SPOT: Men Behaving Badly comic Neil Morrissey is playing the victim of a medical experiment in his next TV drama. Neil, 34, is currently filming *Vanishing Men* for ITV and said: 'My character becomes invisible.'



FAREHAM | Pressure too much for bride-to-be

Asda reception couple put their wedding on ice

By **TANYA JOHNSON**
The News

A Fareham couple due to celebrate their marriage with a reception in a supermarket have postponed their wedding.

Dave Clarke and Helen were due to tie the knot at Fareham Register Office this afternoon.

The ceremony was to be followed with a reception in the self-service cafeteria at Asda in Fareham.

More than 30 guests were expected for a £130-a-head meal of roast chicken, kangaroo and hot pot.

But yesterday Dave, 47, contacted *The News* to say the plan was not going ahead.

'I regret to say the pressure has been to much,' he said.

'Helen has called off the wedding. It is too much for her to cope with. I am very upset.'

Dave, an engineering lecturer at Fareham College, did not elaborate on his girlfriend's reasons for cancelling wedding.

Helen, who is expecting the couple's first child, is a psychiatric nurse.

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don't give her a wedding ring but I'm not sure how she will react to the ball and chain I've had made.'

He said he has not ruled out the possibility of a honeymoon in a tent he lived in this summer in the garden of his home.



Dave Clarke

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The News Fareham Paper

9 I Buy number 11 Hayling Close

With my future so uncertain I decided to buy a house of my own and had hoped it would become our marital home, if ever we

finally go it together. This proved to be a good move, as I needed a retreat whenever Nurse Ratchet and I had a disagreement. Never the less I tried ever so hard to work on our relationship.

The Fareham Registry Office

We had always planned to get legally married as soon as I was free. However until that time I felt it a good thing to buy a house so that we could start our married life in a new home. I was able to complete the purchase of number 11 Hayling Close in January 1997 and move in straight away. By this time we had arranged our legal marriage at the Registry Office, which took place on 21st February 1997, with a reception at the Oast and Squire. On this occasion I had to rearrange my teaching schedule that Friday afternoon for many of my students attended and after this we had our honeymoon in Bournemouth.

I know I was definitely on a manic high on that day as I took with me, in my chauffeur driven car, a manikin dummy dressed, in Silver Girl's cloths, this was just in case Silver Girl did not turn up so I would then marry the dummy instead. I must have been on a high , I am sure I was. After our honeymoon were returned to my wife's home in Stubbington and entered the next phase of our life together.

I Build An Extra Room Above The Garage

We never did move into our house at 11 Hayling Close but rather made our family home in the house belonging to my wife. We then lived together for the first time along with Silver Girls children.

I decided to build a workshop in the garage and an extra room in the roof space of the garage, which we called The Den. It had a purpose built stair way, leading from the garage, up to the room and a small door leading through the wall into the boys bedroom, with a lock and key for private access. I then fitted a velox window giving plenty of light to the room. It was great and my wife's son and his friends loved it, as they often had sleep overs there.

I also made the garage my workshop were I could repair the items I had bought from Harrod's. It was a good workshop.

My Father Dies

After my mothers death in 1996 my father lived alone, in their home at Eastbourne, until 3rd March 1997, when he died of the same problem as our mum, Pulmonary embolism and Deep vein thrombosis of the leg. My brother Michael and I along with my sister were left money in their will and I was then able to write and inform Michael, who was in New Bilibid Prison of this. Although it was very sad for us all it was a real help to Michael, as he could not go about clearing his name and getting released from prison, in the Philippines. It is money that it needed, particularly if you are a foreigner and in jail.

An Insecure Marriage

During this time I had been subjected to divorce from my first wife, which involved a long legal battle regarding money. This was unusual because we had been divorced in August 1996 and my father had died in May 1997. For some reason the financial settlement had not take place at the time of our divorce and subsequently settled in court, after my fathers death. Prior to this I had the news of my brothers 16-year prison sentence in the Philippines in October 1996. And it seamed as though one bad thing followed another. I also saw the devastating effects of my marriage break up upon my children, which I could not share with Silver Girl, as this would only serve to increase her insecurity. I could see their needs and knew that I had been responsible for the hurt that I had plunged them into. I felt totally insecure and felt Silver Girl would leave me or tell me to go. The Insecurity that we both felt was great and marriage do not bring the security I needed and thought it would. It was a real problem and without speaking about things too personal I had to seek God, more, and more, and more, as life went on. I needed help from God because I was not managing or coping well at all with my daily life. The stress that I found myself experiencing was unbearable and I eventually sought personnel counselling from

“Off the Record”, at Fareham College.

Financial settlement and divorce won't help

During this time we spoke to Nurse Ratchet's solicitor because she was anxious about my former wife's financial legal claim on her assets. She was distressed saying she did not want her getting her hands on her mother's money; money that had been left her, when she was married to her previous husband, by her mother. That money was used to increase the value of their home and she wanted her children to benefit and not my former wife. We were led to believe she might have some valid claim because we were now married and joint incomes were taken into account in financial settlement's. She said she would do anything to stop her getting her hands on her mother's money.

Taking Silver Girl's words and meaning literally, I asked the solicitor a hypothetical question saying, “How would we stand if we were divorced”? To which I was informed of the impractical nature and legality of such a plan. This how ever was the cause of our next series of arguments and Nurse Ratchet reported this incident to one of the elders of our church saying that I had proposed a divorce, leaving her devastated. Of course this was nonsense and there was no way that I could reassure her otherwise. She maintained I was proposing a divorce, causing her to feel so insecure with me.

I Was A Murderer

At one time she awoke in the early hours of the morning with the notion that I was a murderer and had killed a prostitute at Port Solent. She had concluded this because she had noticed, a few weeks earlier, that my attention had been drawn to the headline news on the TV, about the murder of a prostitute at Port Solent. She concluded that the reason why I took notice of this news item was because I was the murderer. It was crazy, I could not reason with her, even after explaining that the reason why it took notice of the news was because the incident had taken place so near our home. It was shocking. As a result of this crazy

dream she wanted a divorce and went to see the minister of the church at the Locks Heath to discuss divorce.

The Spare Rib

Another incident took place involving my comment about the delectability of a spare rib. This argument was number 365. One evening I was eating out with Silver Girl and her brother and his girl friend at “Chiquito’s” in Port Solent. During the meal I simply expressed my pleasure and how tasty the spare rib was, stating that I felt it was intoxicating. This phrase “Intoxicating” generated a chilled silent mood in Nurse Ratchet, which was felt by all and a dark cold cloud descend upon us all at the meal. Not a word was spoken, for the rest of the meal, and Nurse Ratchet’s brother asked, “was there a private issue going on between us?”

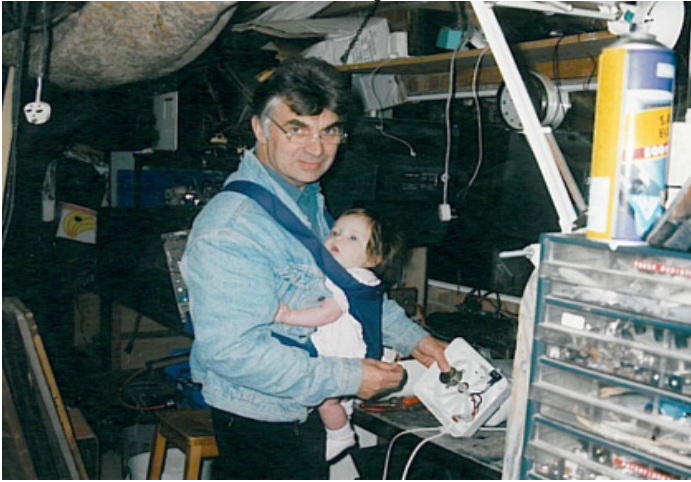
I was not told about the reason of this chilled silence until later on that evening. It was then I learned that Nurse Ratchet had believed, understood and stated, that I was rubbing something in to make her feel bad. I had no idea what she was talking about, however it turned out that I had used this word, “intoxicating”, a few months earlier during a conversation with a friend of hers. On that occasion I was asked to express how I felt about an experience I had with another woman some years ago. I simply said that it was, “intoxicating”. Nothing more was said.

Nurse Ratchet however picked up on this word and stated that at the meal table in Chiquito’s I was taunting her by saying the spare rib was intoxicating. She insisted I was deliberately saying this word to upset her and make her feel bad. This of course was nonsense but there was no way that I could convince her otherwise. Such a thing would not have entered my mind to do.

Rebekah Is Born

My wife gave birth to our lovely little girl on the 8 June 1997, at Queen Mary’s Hospital in Portsmouth. She had very dark hair and blue eyes when she was born. And as she grew up I got her to help me. Even to repair items that I had bought from Harrod’s.

Rebkah Helps Her Dad



Rebekah and her daddy helping him

In the workshop at our house in Stubbington

My workshop was set up to repair the many items I bought from Harrod's and by this time Harrod's had moved from Abshott to Segensworth. It was there that many of my students did there shopping. In fact one of my students, Lenny Butler, actually worked at Harrod's and he was a very intelligent student. We laughed at some of his ideas about repairing electrical goods; for example instead of replacing a fuse, in a piece of electrical goods, with the correct size and rating, he would insert a nail or wrap silver paper around the broken one and more often that not it would work. That was Lenny for you.

Our first Holiday away in France

This was a disaster as far as I was concerned. Rebekah was a few months old, Nurse Ratchet's had friends in France and we were able to stay there. We took her son and his friend in a Mitsubishi Space Wagon that I had renovated. I don't know what the trouble was but Nurse Ratchet went into none of her cold chilled none communicative moods and I notice she pick holes in all that I did.

Insecurity

How ever the insecurity we both found our new marriage was real problem that we both felt and without speaking about things personal I had to seek God more and more as life went on. I needed the help of God because I was not managing or coping very well at all. The problems involved the relationship between the children of our former marriages and my new wife, the proverbial stepmother. After we had been arguing for several days and as a result expressed my beliefs about the relationship between men and women. I shared my concluding observations with Nurse Ratchet saying I now believed that any relationship between a man and woman could not work in harmony, without the help of God.

My belief Sends Silver Girl around the bend

This observation of concluding belief of mine sent my wife around the bend, and she was very upset with me. She wanted to know what would I do if I ever turned away from God again and we were having difficulties- would I remain married to her? She had totally missed the point as to what I meant.

I had come to the conclusion that we both needed to apply Christian principles in our marriage, to resolve the many personal difficulties that we were facing, and the many personal arguments we were involved in, so we could survive. In other words the scripture outlined general rule and guidelines on how to relate to each other a way that enabled the Lion to lay down with the lamb, so to speak, and the lamb not get devoured by the lion. Hence taking heed to the word of God was having God in ones life. I felt we both needed such help. Unfortunately she just could not see my argument and she felt threatened by it. I could not assure her otherwise.

I believed that if we had both been resolved to seek the Lord and be directed by His word in every thing then we would be blessed with a God honouring marriage, in other words a harmonious loving, happy family life. Any thing less than this

would be a failure and second best.

I questioned Nurse Ratchet as to why she was upset but she would not explain this to me. She later wrote to me but lost the reply and so she wrote again to explain her upset. Her reply is entitled “Marriage” and included in this article.

No way forward without the help of God

I had stated to Nurse Ratchet that the bible contained instructions as to how we should love each other and go about resolving difficulties i.e. 1 Cor. 13 verses 1-13. I stated that all of these God given, inclinations and abilities, to live at piece one with another, are given to those seeking God. That we should pray to the Lord to grant us supplies of these special abilities. That we are called upon to exercise these gifts in our times of difficulty this is the help of God without, which there will be no harmony.

I maintained, “God has spoken to us”. I maintained that unless we take heed to these directives and exercise these graces such as patience, long suffering, forgiveness in our marriage, then the relationship is doomed to failure. In our case we need God’s help and we should not to ignore it.

Nurse Ratchet objected to this (she being a trained adult mental health nurse) by saying there were many none Christian marriages that have good relationships without God. So I was wrong! Again she missed the point.

I went on to explain that I believed that many people exercise love; patience etc. With one another because they have learned that is the best way forward. It is in fact the way, which God approves of and directs. They have learned it from their past experience, traditional up bringing, or what ever, but in the end they are only doing those things that God has so freely spoken about in the scripture. That is why their marriages work. You might say a pound spent in Manchester and a pound spent in London was equally valid and it did not matter if was spent by an atheist, Muslim or Christian. The pound spent was good currency because it was the currency of the realm.

I stated since God has made man in his own image he may use the natural gifts of love, patience, forgiveness and long suffering, as these work, and so their that is why they have successful marriages without realizing they have been helped by God.

I was saying that we needed the help of God in our relationship and marriage in order to survive. Just like these people. They may be unbelievers and deny the existence of God but they posses and display those natural gifts of wisdom, which God had given them. That was what we needed. I believed however the we needed to learn directly for the bible and exercise the directives given to us plainly in His Word because to that day our marriage was not working. I believed we were doomed to failure because we hadn't learn these natural laws. I felt this was the same with every thing connected to the Christian religion. This is the same with every thing. In Churches who seek to go contrary to the Word of God and promote thing opposed to the plain teaching of Scripture they are doomed to failure. Just like appointing women elders or homosexual bishops.

I also mean that the moment the marriage relationship ceases to reflect the image of Christ loving His Church and the Churches submission to Christ it is a failure and not functioning as the designed purpose of God. When this happens, as was happening to us we both suffer loss. Distress of mind and soul and feel all the in-securities that it exposes one too.

What I have said before about me not leaving is true. I will never leave you. If you kick me out and insist I go; then that is different. But I would not leave because I have promised you and I keep my word; that is the image of God in me.

What may happen to others depends upon their own view and way of acting. I have promised never to leave you on any grounds, misery, despair or any reason. What more can you require?

I would not leave you and go off with another women, because of what we have together if our marriage fails. This is

because I believe a failing marriage can be restored if we follow Christ

I would like to know that this is your vowed intent too i.e. Not to leave or divorce me because of your promise or covenant of marriage.

David Clarke

2nd December 1997.

Do not let the sun go down on your wrath- in other words sort out the problem with the other person before you sleep that night.

Love one another-consider the other person before you say or do anything.

Husbands love your wives as Christ loved the church.

Wives reverence your husbands.

Children obey your parents in the Lord.

Etc.

10 Our First Separation

This took place early 1998 and was due to unresolved problems that were all due to “the baggage” we both had carried from our former marriages.

We had had the problem of me being a murderer, the spare rib, the hypothetical divorce and my first girl friend when I was 16. The problems were generally relating to the children of our previous marriage, past relationships or our misunderstandings, fears, miss trust. My fears were those of being deserted by Silver Girl.

Our arguments generally produced a knee jerk reaction resulting in Nurse Ratchet insisting I leave her, or me walking out in total frustration. It wasn't long before I was compelled to leave by Nurse Ratchet and I returned to live at number 11 Hayling Close.

At that time in April 1998, Nurse Ratchet wrote a letter to me stating certain things that were hurtful, unnecessary and derogatory comments about my eldest son Isaac. Isaac, unfortunately for him, discovered this letter, in my kitchen at Hayling Close and read these things about him. He felt very

angry with Nurse Ratchet and he decided he did not wish to see her again. He then informed his brother David. They both believed she was the cause of all their mothers hurt and the family breakdown and their pain. They always maintained that Nurse Ratchet had never express sorrow or given an apology to them, or their mother, for the hurt she had been responsible for. This was the source of the animosity between all my children and Nurse Ratchet and as a result it was not helpful and only led to more resentfulness between my wife and children, in particular David.

Off the Record Counselling

Due to my utter despair feeling down and unable to cope with the situation I was in, I sought the help of the Hampshire, “Off the Record”, counselling service, offered at my college. This lasted for a whole two years of regular, once a week sessions. I learned that I had become the victim in our relationship and I was unable to express how I felt about a problem. I was able to say what I thought about a situation but not how I felt.

I learned also that I was not responsible for another persons feelings either. So I began to practice saying how I felt about uneasy situations, rather than say what I thought. This meant if I expressed how I felt about something no body could argue or deny my feelings. If however I said what I thought about something, then my thoughts could be argued about.

So in an argument and some one were to retort to me some thing like this, “ You are an evil bastard and you make me feel sick,” It would not help if I were to respond like this,” I think you are nasty piece of work” and you deserve what’s coming to you. This would not be a helpful way of response and would prolong an argument.

Had I said, ”I fell hurt and angry when you call me an evil bastard and I hear what you say about feeling sick”, However lets talk about the problem and see why you are angry” then may be you will feel better and we could try and resolve the matter.

I then began to realise I was not responsible for feelings and she needed to take responsibility for how she felt. I could not make her feel anything. For instance if she were to say to me, “You make me feel sick” then she was really saying she felt sick which may have been as a result of some thing I said, did or inferred, How she felt was her problem and she was to take responsibility for her feelings, not me. I was not to blame for how she felt. It may be that what I said or what I did resulted in her feeling certain things, in which case the matter could be looked at and any bad feelings could be examined and alleviated or redressed. But I was not responsible for her feelings; she should take responsibility for them her self.

I learned about the trinity of roles in our harmful marriage relationship. The Persecutor, the Victim and the Rescuer. The outstanding emotion in the Persecutor was anger and was Nurse Ratchet. The outstanding emotion in the Victim was hurt, rejection and loss. I felt I was the Victim in our relationship. In the role of Rescuer the outstanding emotion was sympathy and love. And so it could be seen in my life that because of my experience of rejection and hurt I took on the role of Rescue, seeking to help the homeless and disadvantaged and finally got into trouble at Fareham college when I stepped in to ensure one of my students passed their practical exams, after he had made a simple mistake. I will tell you later.

It was at this time I felt the name Nurse Ratchet was more appropriate to call my wife because of the way she needed to control me, our marriage and my children.

We tried to resolve our problems but all to no avail. Nurse Ratchet appeared to experience so much insecurity that it leads her to believe unusual things about me.

Argument 368 Kneeing in the Testicles

This is just one series of incidence that I numbered argument 368. I had actually lost count of the number we actually had but it seemed we had one for each day of the year. This was argument 368 the third one in the second year of our marriage.

In this dispute Nurse Ratchet was furious with me and kneed me in the testicles and refused to go to church with me, that evening. She wanted to discuss something that she was upsetting her, just as we were about to leave for the church. I had arranged to take to church that evening Isaac my son, Luke Fuller, Isaac's friend, Joe Neve, a drug dealer and addict, and Eleanor my daughter as this was an evangelical meeting. She wanted me to cancel what I was doing and insisted that I stay with her and sort out the problem she had.

This argument was brewing. She was not prepared to wait. I wanted to wait till a later time and if possible have a friend present to discuss the matter, in a safe environment. I had good reason to avoid this type of argument because of what I had experienced before. On a previous occasion Silver Girl and I were with out, with our new daughter, on a trip to Salisbury. Nurse Ratchet was upset over something that I had either said or had done. She insisted that I had never got over a relationship with a girl friend some 30 years ago (my first girlfriend, Susan Alwright, from Aylesbury). On this occasion she got out of the car extremely upset carrying our daughter in her arms and proceeded to walk home. Of course that was unsafe for her and our daughter.

So I had reason to fear such talk would lead to inappropriate action on Nurse Ratchet part. I also felt responsible for my children's welfare and important to take my children and their friends to hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ. I had the opportunity that I rarely had and they were prepared to come to the church that night. I had been helped at the church and to tell all my family of what the Lord had done for me. Nurse Ratchet felt otherwise and rather than be dictated too by my wife I refused to obey her voice and do what I believed was the right thing to do.

On this occasion she kneed me in the testicles and wanted me to leave Stubbington, and live elsewhere, and me to leave our home in otherwise she would find somewhere else to live and take Rebekah and her children with her.

This also led to Nurse Ratchet's daughter ordering me out of the house and because I ignored her she left instead of me and told her in-laws to be that she had been kicked out.

All such arguments were very unpleasant and hurtful occasions. All of them brought on by an argument of similar nature and complexity as the one I felt was being prepared for me at that moment. It was Nurse Ratchet's determination and insistence that we talk about the issue right without considering me that I felt was an abuse. I felt abused. It was my intention to steer away from such disastrous discussions unless we had some Christian help at hand so we could avoid further hurt and needless pain.

Just Say I Love You

Try a different way 1997 – 98

The argument we were having often involved my children from my first marriage. On one particular evening an argument was looming and at the prayer meeting that night, at the Warsash church, I requested prayer and support. It was suggested to me I try another way. Rather than respond and argue over matters simply say "I love you" and to repeat it every time she wanted to argue. I was to say no more. I took this on board and agreed to give it a try. I returned home and as the contention began in the bedroom. I simply said, "I love you" and repeated this without saying any more. My wife was convinced I had gone mad and wanted me to say more. She then called her daughter in from her bedroom to witness my response. I simply repeated, "I love you".

If I Were You I Would Hit Him

My wife was furious and her daughter said to her mum, "If I were you I would hit him", I began to have real fear that a more serious argument might occur and then some form of violence would take place and I wanted to leave the house until she had calmed down. So as she left the room I quickly took my clothes and slipped out of the bedroom, into the little room, that I had

made above the garage and locked the door behind me. I heard a commotion at the other side of the door, between my wife and her daughter, as they were wondering where I had gone. So I just lay down on the floor and kept very quiet. I just wanted to be left alone. I was hoping things would calm down and the heat would go away but my wife did not give up. Eventually she made a search for me by going into the garage and climbed up the staircase that I had made in the garage, to the roof space where I was. She found me lying down with my eyes shut, as though I was sound asleep. She opened the door to the inside of the house and called her daughter to say she had found me and pointed out that I looked unconscious.

I Dare Not Open My Eyes

I felt I did not wish to show I was awake in case she was more furious with me so I kept quiet. My wife felt by body and I was cold so she switched on an electric fire and placed it near my legs to warm me up but it was so hot I began to burn. However but had to keep still and feel the pain. I still kept quiet. I then heard my wife's daughter say how selfish I was, thinking I had attempted suicide, and was not thinking of my daughter. I then heard Nurse Ratchet call my former wife on the phone asking had I done anything like this before. She then called the doctor, it was late at night and things were getting worse for me. I dare not wake as trouble was now really brewing for me. I just lay there until the doctor came. When he arrived I simply opened my eyes and said I was fine and that we had had an argument and I just needed to be left alone. The doctor was fine and left the room and he informed my wife to just leave me alone and that I would be fine.

Suicidal Thoughts

Soon after this time I informed the members of our prayer group that I had experienced suicidal thoughts, all relating to the troubles in our marriage and the fear of my wife leaving me. It was at that time one of the Elders prayed with and for me after,

which then I began to get better, “The black dogs of depression”, left me for a while.

I had learned to respect medical opinion and it was now my opinion to maintain my stability by continuing with my medication, which is the prescribe treatment for manic depression or bipolar moods swings. It was a bit like Oliver Cromwell’s advise to his army, when they were going into battle he said, “Trust in God and keep your powder dry”. And so with me call upon the Lord and keep on with the lithium. The ups and downs of our new relationship brought with it the highs and lows of emotion. Van Gough once said that emotions were the captains of our lives. I was certainly driven by powerful emotions at this time. I was responsible, during all this time to have my blood levels checked and to take my medication. This I did as regular as clockwork and kept in touch with Dr Walmsely, even when I was signed off as needing care. This was because I was aware of my reality and fear of depression.

Nurse Ratchet Is Jealous Of My Song

After this meeting I felt the desire to compose a song in praise to God, for the help I had received, and I wrote the following entitled, “Spirit of the Lord Come down” and was able to sing it at the Warsash church. This desire was an expression thanks for the support I had received from God during my recent awful times. However when Nurse Ratchet heard my song she expressed she was jealous, as it was not about her. I found this response incredible and it portrayed to me she had deep-seated insecurities. Realising this was the case and wishing to assure her she had no need to be jealous, I re-wrote the words for her benefit. This new song was called, “Can your remember”. Unfortunately I was never able to sing this version of the song as we separated in November 1998, but that did not stop my plan to sing this love song to her the next year. Not only did I re write the song but also I practised it many times and sung at various venues after we separated. Finally I decided it should be

recorded and be release as a single.

Joining the Warsash Church

At this time sometime in October 1998, a few weeks before our second and final separation, we had attending the Warsash Church for some time and Nurse Ratchet, without notice, began to attend the church in Titchfield, on her own, without informing me of the reason, so continued to attend the Warsash church. It was then that I was asked, by one of the elders, to become a church member. This however was one of the last things on my mind, so I said I would consider it.

11 Our Second And Final Separation

The resentment, between Nurse Ratchet and my children, led to our second and final separation. This took place on the 4th November 1998 when I left and retreated to 11 Hayling Close, dreading the future, as I felt so low in my mood.

Nurse Ratchet had repeatedly stated she wanted me to leave and if I wouldn't go she would get her ex husband to come and remove my things. I finally realized I would have to go and so I made all the necessary preparations, regarding finance and securing my personal things. I left the morning of that day, as I knew once I had gone I would have no cooperation from Nurse Ratchet to resolve anything.

On a previous occasion I had given Nurse Ratchet £4,000, this soon after my fathers death but she said she did not want it but would look after it for me until I needed it. So I opened an ISA account in her name and deposited the money. It was during the weeks before I left on the 4th November, that I realised I would have difficulties getting the money from her, never the less I had asked her for the money. She refused and would not give it to me. And still continually told me to leave. So I wrote to the ISA bank, in her name, informing them of our change of address i.e. To 11 Hayling Close and the following week I wrote to the company to close the account asking for the £4000 signing the letter in her name. I was thankful it was successful and I receive the cheque for £4000 plus interest. Never the less it was

this action of mine that sent her around the bend with anger and was the reason for her saying I was a hypocrite.

It was with great sadness that I learned, to my dismay, that Nurse Ratchet had purposely been very difficult and awkward with me, those weeks before hand, in order to drive me out and away from our home. I learned this after reading her secret diary written in October 98. The entry reads,

“The more horrible you are to someone the more Dave is drawn to them-- he always sides with the ones being got at. So I’ll be even more horrible and he may go to his darlings. His loyalty to me is disgusting.”

I realise this now that this accounted for her unacceptable behaviour towards my children and my subsequent desire to protect them from it was but a natural instinct and a Christian principle that I followed.

She continued to write, “I’m sick of hearing their names. I wish he’d just live with them at wonderful number 11”.

On Thursday 15th October, 1998 she wrote, “I’m am full of rage and feel sick and in knots. I hate all of them” --They have evil in them--they needed to be away from others.

Nurse Ratchet, the psychiatric nurse, had made up her mind about my children as can be seen by what she wrote and referred to them as the “KLU CLARKE CLAN.”

My Children



The Clu Clarke Clan

I knew there was a problem and had previously suggested we get help from the Family Mediation Service, because I knew things between us all were so caustic. Unfortunately Nurse Ratchet felt differently. She was offended that I should suggest such a thing to her as she was a trained Adult mental health nurse and so did not need any help in mediation. On the 26/10/98, her diary entry wrote, "I want to kill him."

It was the following week that Nurse Ratchet stated to me that Eleanor and Esther were no longer Rebekah's sisters but another girl Gillian was, who baby-sat for her. At the same time she wanted Rebekah to have another father.

I discovered these things written in Nurse Ratchet's secret diary when I returned to our home, the week after I left, whilst she was at work.

I left and took all my things on the 4th November 1998.

Nurse Ratchet's problem with me joining the church at Warsash

During the weeks leading to my escape the thought of joining the church at Warsash was one of the last things on my mind. Things at home were so difficult I could scarcely think of any other thing wishing to solve the problems in the marriage. However I wanted to be more involved in the church and I felt so rejected by Nurse Ratchet, it felt as though God was saying, "If your wife rejects you, I will receive you". With this feeling and reason I agreed to join the church and felt wanted.

Nurse Ratchet was later informed, by one of the elders, after we had separated in November, saying that I was about to become a member of the church. I learned she felt angry about it. She did not like it and was very upset for some unknown reason. She did not feel I should be allowed to join the church on the grounds of all the allegations she had written about to the Family Mediation Service. See letter dated 8/12/98. She wanted an explanation from the elders how they could admit me to be a member. She felt I was a hypocrite and that I joining the church felt like I had another woman. Nurse Ratchet told one of the

elders of the church how she felt about me joining the church in front of his daughter Gillian, who later related this to my youngest son David. In response to this he felt very angry with Nurse Ratchet and he informed me that she had been saying bad things about me and that I had another woman. He felt that these evil things were the cause of her son being upset and awkward with him.

When David informed me what Nurse Ratchet had been saying about me I decided I would have to ask Nurse Ratchet and her son about it the next time I saw her. When I spoke to the Nurse about it I discovered this was not true and that all she had said was that it felt like I had another woman when she learned I was to join the church.

Nurse Ratchet then demanded David make her and her son an apology, face to face, and she wanted me not to see him again until he apologize to her and her son for repeating these things. I saw David and told him I wanted him to apologize to Nurse Ratchet he said he could not face the agony of seeing Nurse Ratchet face to face and agreed to send a letter of apology

Nurse Ratchet Upset With The Church

The nurse was angry at the church for considering making me a member as she felt I was not worthy. She wanted to ask the Elders all about it, however she said she could not face going to see them. I received a letter from the Nurse stating that she did not want me to join the church and that if I did she would take it that I did not want reconciliation. She said it showed to her that I wanted a permanent separation. I felt so frustrated as this was not true and I felt this was black mail that I was not prepared to give in to this form of control. At that time I asked the Nurse for my unpublished book, written about my time at the Bierton Strict and Particular Baptist church but She refused to give it back to me and I felt very much alone. I later published this book in 2003 and it is called the, "The Bierton Crisis".

The Elders felt she was wrong and it would do no good to

speak to her.

I Decide To Join The Church

Having decided not to give into this blackmail I wrote the following letter to Nurse Ratchet on 10/12/98

Dear SG

I have spoken at the meeting tonight explaining your request to speak to the elders at the church and who ever, about their decision to accept me as a member of the church.

I explained how you felt very upset and angry since I had done awful things to you (what ever they were). I mentioned in particular your forged name explaining of course I knew you were angry about and that I had said other things to you, which may of hurt you in our arguments. I also informed them that I had apologized to you and asked you if I could put any matter right.

I explained you felt me joining the church was like me having another woman that they were not helping us get back together but doing the opposite.

I explained to them what Elder RB had said and his advise to you about Warsash and also what your minister had said about Warsash church, stating they were wrong etc. That both RB and the minister were in agreement with you, I should not be allowed to join the church because of what I had done.

I did the best I could but they felt you were wrong. They said you were welcome at Warsash Church any time and they love you. Will said you had been invited to be a member but you did not respond. He said he had often asked you to see him to help with the kids and me but you would not.

John and Sue C were there and Sue seemed to understand you and I am sure she would help if you went to see her.

I had hoped they would have offered to sit with you at a meeting with who ever you wanted to be there, in order to answer your questions, but they did not feel it would help at all.

They assured me you are very welcome at Warsash church and that Brian had been in contact with you.

I explained how you said if I join you will take it I want separation. They encouraged me to continue seeking the lord and honour Him. All of which I said I would be doing anyway. Since writing to you about the Derek situation I now realize Abraham would have never offered up Isaac as a sacrifice if he had allowed his wife to stop him from obeying God. We do not know if Abraham told Sarah about his intention to offer up Isaac in sacrifice but we do know in other things she obeyed Abraham and was a help to him and not an obstacle. You know I believe God and He has given you to me. It is right and fitting for me to obey God and you me.

I have to admit I now find your warning threat hurtful and I take it very seriously. That is warning about me joining the Warsash Church. I have explained to you that my wishing to join the church did not mean I wanted separation from you at all but I simple wanted to follow Jesus, in every way I could. I have never wanted separation from you; it has been you all along wishing separation - not me.

In fact it would be my hearts desire we both be members at Warsash. So why not think about it. Why have you left Warsash anyway? I will step aside for a while if you want to go.

I now realize if you are telling me you will still take it I want a separation if I join the Warsash Church, in spite of me telling you otherwise, then you are threatening me. I take it you will forsake me if I join the Warsash Church.

I take it you are threatening me for being a Christian. I believe my Jesus whom I depend on will never forsake me and has spoken to me from His word about this very situation and this is what he says:

Matthew 19 verse 29 Every one that hath forsaken houses, or brethren or sisters or father or mother or wife or children or lands for my name's sake shall receive an hundred fold and shall inherit everlasting life.

I love you more than you have ever felt or known and I believe you were given me by God as my hearts desire. I am sorry for all the wrong and hurt I have caused you please forgive me.

You now tell me you will want permanent separation if I follow Jesus in the way he wants me to go. I want to follow Jesus. You have told me I stand to loose you if I follow Him.

You have already said I cannot take Rebekah if I join the Church on Sunday, even though I really want you and her with me. I am sorry this is your attitude and intention but I now know what I must do.

If the Lord will I will be joining the Church at Warsash on Sunday 13th December 1998. I assume you will stick to your word but please ring me and say I can take her. I will talk with your minister friend, R B, D.C. and V F, any one if you think I need help or if you want me too. I am free Friday and Saturday.

I love you, please do not forsake me. We have a lot to look forward too in the Lord.

Love David.

I Decide Against Joining The Church

After careful consideration I decide not to join the church thinking this would help so I explained my situation to B T and his wife and B and I and they said they would speak with us both and help. I wrote the following to Silver Girl.

Dear Silver Girl,
20/12/98

I realize you may not be aware but I did not joint the church at Warsash last Sunday. I was hoping my decision not to join would help our reconciliation as you expressed you were not happy about it. I also took the liberty to ask B and I and B T and his wife to help us by talking through things with us. They all said they would be pleased to help.

I have a Christmas present for Rebekah and would really like it to be to her from us both - how do you feel about that? Is there

any way I could see you for a short while during Christmas as I miss you so very much (If you haven't given up on us).

Yours in love

David.

Summery

I would encourage my readers, who are considering marriage, and wish to know what the bible says about men and women relationships, to read and understand my article on Christian marriage.

Women Elders and the Church at Warsash

My times and difficulties in dealing with my wife was enough to put me on guard against the rise of women taking prominent places and positions of authority in our present age. Can you imagine how I felt when the following episode took place at the Warsash Church?

It was the beginning of the New Year; January of 1999, after some of the elders and members of the church had left to form a new group meeting, at the Hilton Hotel in Farlington. It was then announced that the elders of Warsash Church were asking for nominations to elect further elders and that these positions were open for women to apply. This took me by surprise. I understood the church was wishing to follow the New Testament pattern of church order and practice. After all they since called themselves the "Jesus is Lord" church and from my understanding this was going against His principles.

I recalled that they had asked me to join the church recently because they wanted to increase the membership and make a stand in the United Reformed denomination against two issue causing dispute at that time. The two issues were the appointing of homosexuals to leadership and the appointment of women elders.

When I raised my concern with the elders I was met with opposition and despite my documented evidence, pointing out

scriptural reasons, showing their error I was finally told to remain silent whilst I continued going to the church. This was my cue to leave the church as conscience dictated a better path to take. It was then I wrote about this matter in my book entitled, “**Mary, Mary Quite Contrary**”, which is my response and opinion regarding the matter of women being elected to the position of elders in a church. The essence of the matter from a Christian point of view is this:

1 Since the fall of Adam God curses them both along with the serpent and the ground. Adam would suffer hardship, that thorns and thistles would grow, and so earn he would have to earn living by the sweat of his brow until the day he dies. To the woman he said that she would be in great pain in childbirth and her natural desire would be to rule her husband but he must rule over her.

2 In Christian marriage the man is the head of his wife, in the way that Christ is the head of his church. As the church is to be subject to Christ so the woman is to be subject to her husband.

3 This order has to do with the fall of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden and since God placed this curse on His creation after the fall, then that order remains to this day.

4 We should follow the order, set by Christ, for all relationships between men, wife, children etc. And not think we know better.

This order of relationships still continues to this present day, as demonstrated by the fact that the curse, placed by God on his creation, still remains. Therefore so should the order between men, women, children, church and elders remain in the church?

I Leave The Church At Warsash

Needless to say I left the church and began meeting with our new group at the Hilton hotel in Farlington.

Problems and difficulties in seeing my daughter

Since our separation, in November 1998, I had serious

problems in seeing our 18-month-old daughter as the nurse prevented my every move. Nurse Ratchet would not allow our daughter to see her brothers and sisters, the children of my first marriage. And it was David in particular she would not speak to, all because she had expressed how she felt to those at the Warsash church, when she heard I was to join the church.

In trying to resolve this matter I helped my son to write a letter of apology to the nurse so to resolve those outstanding issues.

My sons Letter of apology to nurse Ratchet

Dear,

23/02/99

It has been a long time since I have seen my dad, as he was angry with me for saying things about you and S. I have written to him to apologies. He said I have to see you face to face. I am sorry I find that too difficult. Please accept my written apology.

I was hurt because I thought you had been saying things about my dad and it hurt me. I was trying to protect my Dad and it seemed as though you were trying to stop me from seeing him.

I am sorry I got it wrong and said those things I know it upset my dad and you.

Yours sincerely

D.C. Junior

Nurse Ratchet will not come and speak to my youngest son

After I had given this letter to the nurse I wrote to her inviting her to speak to David about the situation, with a view to resolve this outstanding issue and she wrote the following letter back to me:

Dear David

22nd July 1999

Thank you for your letter.

No, I do not have a need to see your son thank you. I feel so

much better since not having to see them all! (Not E)

As I have said before if it had been my son spreading vicious rumours and lies around about his dad's new wife then his dad would have got him by the scruff of the neck and marched him around to them to apologize. That is what I think is correct discipline.

You will never do any differently than wrapping David up in "cotton wool" and treating him as a baby so that is that. Your promise of not seeing David until he apologized to me was empty and he knows just how to get to you. Suicide, threats, etc.

So a man leading him in the correct way should have sorted out the grievance. (He wouldn't last 5 minutes with me!) You and I have different ideas about discipline. He should be brought to me, not the other way around. I find him spoilt, manipulative, nasty and spiteful and that needs correcting.

I have never wanted to speak to David but you should have made him apologize. I realize now you are not able to act like that now. I think how ever it very cunning and devious of you to make me believe David had not read my letter. You wrote to me saying you would try and persuade him but never informed me he had. I see more and more why he is as he is. You're modelling!

I have no need to speak to you about any thing now and agree with you I don't want us arguing. Let's look to the future the past is dead and gone. Time to move on. I will only react if I think David is seeing our daughter otherwise I wish you luck with him!

It was lovely that S rang today away on holiday wanting to talk to her as he is missing her! That's what I call love.

I hope all goes well for you on Sunday night,

Take care

Yours in love

N. Ratchet

PS. If you have needs to talk about your children I have offered before to talk to Peter Jacob or any one you like if you want. I don't have a need myself. I am happy as it is.

P.P.S. Am I allowed my TV back you gave me for Xmas and do you have a matters for B___'s bed?

This Is Not Christian Behaviour But The Opposite

This is the response of nurse Ratchet and demonstrates that she did not follow the Christian method of resolving offences. The fact that she thought it was my responsibility to “drag David” around to see her and then make him apologise goes directly opposite to the bible’s instruction. The bible says if any one is offended then they should go to the person who offended them and sort the matter out with them. Not the other way round. Mat 18:15-17 “Moreover if your brother sins against you, go and tell him his fault between you and him alone. If he hears you, you have gained your brother.” At the same time remembering that, as the Lord has forgiven us, then we too should be ready to forgive those who have offended us. Just as the Lords prayer gives example- “Forgive us our trespasses even as we forgive those who trespass against us”.

From a natural point of view she was a woman of 40 years old professing to be a Christian. David was only 15 years old who had no profession of Christian faith and had suffered the lost of his father through her adultery. He had very reasonable reasons to feel angry. It was the Ratchet who spoke about her feelings, in front of Gillian, who baby-sat for our daughter. She was another 15-year-old child. The nurse should not have been speaking about those things in the hearing of a 15-year-old child, as it was Gillian who repeated the matter to David giving rise to the fault.

The scriptures are very clear and they are our instructions and we should follow their instruction about other relationships, including marriage. If we fail to take heed to scripture exhortations we should not be surprised when things turn out wrong or fail. This was the argument that sent Nurse Ratchet around the bend when I state that without God in our lives our marriage would fail.

When I received Nurse Ratchet's reply I groaned silently and I was reminded of the story, which Jesus told regarding the unforgiving servant: Remembering this we had trusted god to forgive our sin of adultery and accepted that forgiveness and as a consequence we were bound, by the law of love and gratitude to forgive those who trespass against us.

Matt 18:23-35 Therefore the Kingdom of Heaven is like a certain king, who wanted to reconcile accounts with his servants. When he had begun to reconcile, one was brought to him who owed him ten thousand talents. But because he couldn't pay, his lord commanded him to be sold, with his wife, his children, and all that he had, and payment to be made. The servant therefore fell down and kneeled before him, saying, 'Lord, have patience with me, and I will repay you all!' The lord of that servant, being moved with compassion, released him, and forgave him the debt.

The Unforgiving Servant



Pay me what you own me !

“But that servant went out, and found one of his fellow

servants, who owed him one hundred denarii, and he grabbed him, and took him by the throat, saying, ‘Pay me what you owe!’ “So his fellow servant fell down at his feet and begged him, saying, ‘Have patience with me, and I will repay you!’ He would not, but went and cast him into prison, until he should pay back that which was due. So when his fellow servants saw what was done, they were exceedingly sorry, and came and told to their lord all that was done.

Then his lord called him in, and said to him, ‘you wicked servant! I forgave you all that debt, because you begged me. Shouldn’t you also have had mercy on your fellow servant, even as I had mercy on you?’ His lord was angry, and delivered him to the tormentors, until he should pay all that was due to him. So my heavenly Father will also do to you, if you don’t each forgive your brother from your hearts for his misdeeds.”

I am not sure if the tormentors came but I believed God would do it.

12 How My Life Was Effected

Whilst going through all these difficulties and emotional trials I am sure, as I look back, that I subconsciously created manic highs in order to avoid depression. This is my theory. Any way I did my utmost to be good at my job and also find another outlet to express my emotions.

In my endeavours to do my best for all my students I got my self into trouble at Fareham College, towards the end of the summer term. At that time of the year we held a practical examination, for the Electronic Servicing 224 course and I along with an external assessor, from Portsmouth College, was responsible to conduct the practical tests for the RTEEB Examining Board and to mark their work and ensure there was no cheating. It was a recognised national standard test.

On this occasion one of my better students, who had paid for his own course fees, made a simple error in the test he was conducting. I noticed his mistake and realised that this could

result in a failure. So I altered his script to read correctly. Unfortunately the external examiner noticed the change and alerted the senior management of the College. I justified this action, to myself, because I was the best person and only person to judge if this student was capable to do such practical work. He had proved himself to me over the two years I had taught him and I knew him to be good. He just simply made a mistake. Fortunately the student was unaffected as he has sufficient marks to pass regardless of my alteration but the matter was brought to a disciplinary hearing and I could have been dismissed. In mitigation I had several personal testimonials, from former students, speaking on my behalf regarding my previous good conduct and beneficial help they had all received, which resulted in me getting written warning for one year. One former student was Mike Fisher from Gosport and Michael Evans from Petersfield.

Steven Murray

During this time in May 1999, I had a mother call to my home, asking if I would provide accommodation for her step-son Steven Murray, who was 20 years old. He looked very much like my own son Isaac. I was reluctant to take him in as he was without work at that time and the only means of paying any form of rent was to apply for Housing Benefit. He assured me that he would find work very quickly so I gave him a chance and took him in.

I also felt I could help him and shared with him my past life and my Christian beliefs. I knew nothing of his past background although I sensed it had been difficult. I encouraged him to come to church with me and gave him a draft copy of my book *Converted on LSD Trip*.

I encouraged him to attend Fareham College and enrolled him on an electronics course, as he was very knowledgeable. I also encourage him to repair items that we had bought from Harrod's and re-sell them to earn pocket money and he was very

successful.

I took Steve to church with me and he showed a keen interest in Christianity and got involve with the church, helping out with the PA system. He soon expressed faith and need of God and was baptised in the Sea at Lee-on-the-Solent.

I was delighted as this was what I expected from any one who believed the gospel of Jesus Christ. This was just as it happened to me over 30 years ago.

The News Thursday, June 24, 1999

LEE-ON-THE-SOLENT / Former drug user and thief tells of his new Christian outlook

Baptism at sea marks start of my new life

By Lorna Vicars

A reformed Fareham drug user and thief was baptised in the sea to mark the start of a new life. For years Steve Murray, 21, took drugs, stole cars and burgled houses- but when he became a Christian his life changed. Steve of Hayling Close took the plunge, at the slipway at the Lee-on-the Solent Sailing Club. About 30 friends and relatives watched as an elder, from the Church Steve attends, carried out the baptism. Steve left school six years ago at 15 and became qualified in painting and decorating and carpentry. He spent the next four years when he was not working smoking cannabis and taking ecstasy and amphetamine drugs. He said, "I was getting into trouble with the police – thieving cars and motorbikes". "When I was not working I was rebelling. I did not know why I carried on doing it. I felt comfortable doing it in a way.

Steve Murray



Steve Murray baptised in the sea

By Rev Peter Jacobs of the Christian Gospel Church

I used to hang about with people who wanted bits from their houses and it started off with me shop-lifting and petty things. Then people needed cars, and I went on doing it myself because I wanted the stuff.

“I wanted to change but I felt there was no way out”.

Steve remembered the first time he prayed two years ago when he was told his then girlfriend Tyrone Finlayson might die giving birth to their daughter Rhiannon.

He said, “I was surprised to find myself praying and they both made it through”.

“It has gone from there”.

Steve became a Christian and has been going to the Christian Gospel Church, which meets in the Hilton National Portsmouth hotel, in Farlington.

He chose to be baptised in the sea following the example of

John the Baptist in the bible.

After months of being unemployed Steve is now working as a Bar Steward at the Forte Post House Hotel in Titchfield.

He said, "It is not like my life has stopped. I still go out and drink and have a good laugh – I just go to church every Sunday".

"It is like an emptiness has been filled and it gives me something to aim for and I have got someone there. I pray and hope every thing to be all right.

"I see a happy future".

The very next week he got a job as a barman at the Post House Forte, Segensworth and shortly after that he was able to see his own daughter for the first time in months. I gave him my wedding suit as a baptism gift as he needed a suit of cloths.

I took no notice of those people who began to give me evil reports of his past behaviour believing he was a new man in Christ. Unfortunately I became concerned at his continued heavy drinking and gambling and also his miss treatment of girls. I prayed for him and so did our church. I had another young lodger and they both generated a lot of loud noise from their music and the neighbours complained. Later my daughter's bicycle was stolen and I had to sort things out so I gave my other lodger, called Dan, notice to leave. He soon complained to me that I had given Steve special treatment over him and he felt this was because he had been baptised.

It was soon after this, whilst Steve was helping at the church one Sunday morning, that the collection money (£400) was taken, and shortly after this my motorbike, that I had just purchased, was stolen. It was a 250 cc Honda Super Dream. It was returned however with damaged front forks, a broken lock and missing wing mirrors. It was strange that Steve had asked to ride it the day before and assured me he had a full drivers license to drive it. Steve, Dan and Steve's friend, denied any knowledge of the bikes disappearance and it return.

The Bad Boys



Steve Murray and Dan Bullimore

They say they did not take my Motorbike

I then got a call from Steve's boss, at the Post House, to say he had not been to work and he now no longer had a job. It was after Steve told me he was going back on housing benefit, as he was not working sufficient hours, that I gave him notice to leave because he was now lying to me.

I received a call on the 27th July 1999, from the cheque-cashing bureau in Fareham, regarding a cheque, apparently issued to Steve Murray, which was not honoured, for £220, so I was advised to go to the police. When reporting this to the police it turned out that Dan also had drawn £100 from my account along with a further Nationwide withdrawal of £380.

Even after this when Steve and Dan had gone I had things stolen from my house. What really got me upset was when my Fender Strata 1983, American Stratocaster, was stolen from my house along with my 8 track digital recorder. The police recovered the Guitar from Steve Murray. When I reported the story to the local News it was reported in the Paper. The only

real problem resulting from this was the fact that the senior man at our church had a go at me and was not very happy. He seemed very concerned about the name of the church but showed no concern for the fact that Steve Murray had robbed me and taken advantage of me seeking to help him. I felt that since the scripture mentioned the good and bad events such as the bad conduct of Judas, then I felt it quite OK for the world to know Steve Murray's conduct.

Elly's Go Kart Accident Nearly Losses Her Ear

During this time I tried to manage as best as I could and took Elly and her friends out for a ride on our Go Kart. Steve Murray had told me had had repaired the breaks and the Kart was now in good order. The trouble was the breaks failed and Elly drove a full speed down Tanners Lane but could not stop and she went straight into the ditch,

FAREHAM / Praise for girls who took charge after horror accident

Cool-headed friends aid injured teenager

By Neil Durham
The News

A Fareham schoolgirl was praised today after co-ordinating a 999 rescue when her step-sister's ear was severed in an accident.

Friends and relatives of 15-year-old Eleanor Clarke watched as she crashed her petrol-powered go-kart, flipping into it into a ditch. They raised the alarm using a mobile phone and step-sister Sophie Holloway, also 15, followed ambulance control staff instructions to tend Eleanor's wounds and staunch the bleeding until paramedics arrived.

Today Eleanor's mother, Irene Holloway, of Catisfield, Fareham, commended Sophie and Eleanor's friend Melissa Stevenson, 15, of Whiteley, who relayed the ambulance instructions to Sophie.

Eleanor was today recovering in the Royal Hospital Haslar, Gosport, after a successful operation to sew on the severed top quarter of her right ear.

Mrs Holloway said the portion of ear was put on ice after the accident.

She said: 'She also has neck and shoulder injuries as well as a black eye, but seems to have been very lucky.'

Eleanor's father Peter Clarke, who owns the go-kart and was present when the accident happened in Tanners Lane, on the outskirts of Fareham, said: 'At first I thought she would get out of the ditch laughing.'

'I was horror-struck when I saw her wounds. She was unconscious and I thought she was dying.'

Lewis Jones, 15, of Chamberlain Grove, Fareham, was passing and handed over his T-shirt so Sophie could use it to stop the bleeding.

Sophie said: 'The ambulance staff were giving Mel instructions and she was passing them to me. We needed something clean like the T-shirt to stop the bleeding.'

'I'm still a bit shocked by what happened but was too busy to think about what was going on. I'm just delighted Eleanor is getting better.'

Lewis, a pupil at Neville Lovett school, St Anne's Grove, Fareham, said: 'After I handed over my T-shirt I went to the main road to direct the ambulance to where the girl was.'

Mrs Holloway praised those who played a part after the accident, which happened at 4.45pm on Saturday.

She said: 'We are all relieved that her injuries are not more serious. I'm amazed by the bravery and cool-headedness of these girls.'

It is hoped Eleanor, a pupil of Henry Cort school, Hillson Drive, Fareham, may be home by the end of the week.

Mr Clarke, a Fareham College lecturer from Hayling Close, Fareham, added: 'I'm the first to admit I was at a bit of a loss at what to do. I'm glad so many people were able to help and that my daughter is on the road to recovery now.'

Hampshire ambulance service spokesman Martyn Kingdon also praised the girls.

He said: 'I have listened to tapes of the incident and from what I heard both girls did extremely well.'



Melissa Stevenson



Eleanor Clarke was injured in a karting accident. Below: Sophie Holloway with the kart involved PICTURE / MIKE SCODDAN



Elly and the Go Kart Rock and Real Music

Rock music a cure or cause of manic highs and lows

I found that making music helped relieve my stress and fears and so I decided to record and release the song that I had written for Nurse Ratchet. I had practised this song, on my guitar, and

sang it at home for weeks. And then one night, when listening to a group called “The Shack” at Murphy’s Bar, in Southampton. I asked if I could play and my song at there gig informing them that I was Dave Clarke from the 60’s. The song went down very well and as a result it was agree I should perform again at the Wyvern at Lee-On-The Solent. Here is the news article about the event.

The News MUSIC / Lecturer plans to release self-penned single (19th December 1999)

Electronics’ teacher is sparking interest in pop

By Richard Hargreaves

The News

He almost shares the same name as a 1960’s pop legend and Fareham College Lecturer hopes to follow him in to the charts.

By day the 50-year old teaches electronics but hopes that will take a back seat in 2000 as he prepares to his release single.

Dave Clarke At The Wyvern



Dave at the Wyvern

When the song came into his head, the guitarist decided it was too good to be forgotten about and felt it just had to be recorded.

Dave, of Hayling Close, turned a pub into a recording studio as he set down the disc “Can You Remember”, a song he believes is a sure fire hit.

After toying with the idea of sending the song to Paul McCartney he decided to record it himself with four friends and students from Fareham College as a 1999 Dave Clarke Five.

The Wyvern pub, at Lee-on-the-solent, provided the setting

and its regulars the audience, as Can You Remember was captured for the first time with Local Duo The Shack.

“I believe it is a good song and worth recording” said Dave. “I wrote the song for my wife.” Every body I know and have been playing it too thinks its really good. It has gone down really well.

Dave of Hayling Close, Fareham, following The Shack around for the past couple of months, bringing an entourage with him and some times joining the band.

And his name has lead to a few people thinking he is the real Dave Clark, whose band the Dave Clark Five had hits more than 30 years ago with songs such as Bits and Pieces and Catch Us If You Can.

“Because it has been so long since his band was around you can get away with it”, Dave added.

The true 1960’s pop star doesn’t have an e on the end of his surname- and according to The Shack probably is a bit more tuneful.

But they were impressed by the lecturer’s charismatic stage performance whipping up the crowd.

For the lead singer Ian Hamilton Friday’s recording was his first live performance of the song he, Dave and friends have practiced for weeks. “It is a very catchy song and I like to think it will be successful. Recording it is a bit of a step. Dave is always going on about Dave Clark,” he added.

To keep up the pop star image, Dave arrived at the Common Barn Lane Pub for last night’s event, in a limousine (Post script- It was a Hurst) accompanied by screaming groupies- who was students from Fareham College

Dave now hopes to tweak the master copy of the recording into something, which could be released shortly as a single, although he says the song is a one-off and not a career move.

I later sang this song in a beat the band completion at Oliver’s Bar in Gosport and the Contented Pig in Portsmouth and finally entered the song into X factor. One day I am sure it will be a hit.

I am taken to the Police Station

After this event I took Ely and her friends home. I was dressed in my Petty Officers Naval uniform. When we reached Stubbington Ely was feeling ill and wanted me to stop and so we did only to attract the attention of a police car. Sure enough I was questioned and breathalysed and as a result taken to Police station in the police vehicle in order to be checked out. When I arrived at Fareham Police Station there was Alan and others who too had been picked up on suspicion of driving offences. The Police assumed I was a naval officer and suggested I wait at the end of the queue to be tested for excessive alcohol in my blood and by the time I was checked I was OK and allowed to go.

A Christmas card for Miss Bulled

I was alone that Christmas (December 1999) but that did not deter me and I decided to invite my children's headmistress, Miss Bulled of Henry Cort School, to our Christmas celebration, to our church in Farlington. So to kill two birds with one stone, so to speak, I designed a Christmas card, with pictures of all my children on the front cover and sent it to her. I simply wrote:

We wish you all a
Meaningful Christmas and
A new birth for the New Year
St. John 3. 5-7.

David Clarke, children and friends are inviting you to our Christmas Celebration at The Hilton International, Farlington.

The Family



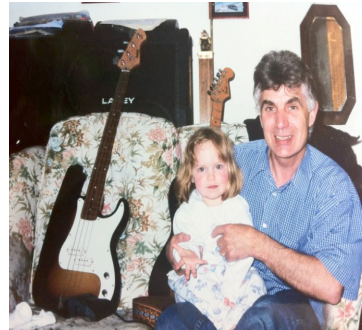
Granddad



Grandma



**Elly, Esther, Dad,
David, Isaac**



Rebekah and Daddy

Needless to say when my children found out I had written like this to their headmistress they were so very embarrassed and haven't go over it to this day. Any way Miss Bullhead was rather pleased to receive the card and wrote to me to thank for the invite. So it couldn't have been that bad.

Rupert Bear helps David

Form a band to help David's dream come true

During this time of making music, my mind was very active and learning new things. I had just learned how to scan colour pictures into a computer and print in colour. I was armed with this

skill and I put together a storybook using Rupert bear cartoons to illustrate and express my wish and desire to sing my song to Silver Girl on Christmas Day. I put this together and sent it along with the music CD disc to my daughter that Christmas of 2000. Go to our website to read and listen to the story.

It took me a year how ever do devise a means of getting Silver Girl to hear my song,

This is what I did

I wrote a story using Rupert Bear pictures to form a book, which tells of how Rupert Bear helped David to form a Rock Band, to sing his song. Example:



Rupert is a lovely Bear he's always kind and always fair

When David was a little boy he told his dream to Rupert Bear

The whole story tells how Rupert Bear got together students from David's classes at Fareham College to form a band. The song was sung and recorded on a CD and sent to his daughter, along with the story to be read and heard on Christmas Day, December 2000 and sent to his daughter

Desperate Measures Rock band

Following this event I took interest in my student interests. They had formed a rock band called "Desperate Measures" and wanted help in promoting them selves and getting books for musical gigs. They were very happy for me to manage them and do all the promotions. I am sure that this new interest was driven as a result of a reaction to the problems I was facing in

my marriage and as a result I created a series of deliberate high moods, in my fight against my depression.

I came up with an idea to create publicity for the band. One member was to live in a coffin for a week and be carried each day, to various eating-places in Fareham to be feed free meals for 7 days. They would also enter the Beat The Band Competition, held at Oliver's Bar, in Gosport, on the 5th May 2000.

I Build The Coffin

It was agreed and I began to make all the necessary arrangement and entered the Band for the competition. I built the coffin at Fareham College and painted it black and wrote on the side the advertised event. Then drove around Fareham and district with the coffin tied to the roof of my yellow Ford Fiesta.

My Ford Fiesta



Coffin on the roof of my Fiesta

However news of these events brought so much publicity that the member of the band (Mark Rogers) who was to sleep in the coffin had second thoughts about being involved. He “bottled out” saying he might get his Job Seekers allowance and housing Benefit stopped if he was not available for work. So the

band cancelled the planned event. My response to this was to recruit others to form the band so I took the coffin to Fareham College and stood it in the main hall at the beginning of the day and stopped the first likely lad to pose in the coffin. It turned out he was a guitar player called Gavin fro Portchester He was chosen to play the lead in our new band Dave Clarke and the resurrection, from the 60's.

Mark Rogers



Mark Rogers he bottled out

Gavin Marks Replacement



Gavin our lead guitarist, in the coffin

At Fareham College

I initially got permission from the Principal to put the coffin in the hall but then he had second thoughts and asked me not to do it. However it was too late the photograph had already been taken. As you can see it was as tough it was made for Gavin. I formed the band with Gavin, Morrison-Govern, Mike Fisher, Vince for Gosport and me singing.

House nearly burnt down

Mark Rogers

It was during this time that Mark Rogers, the main man in the band, and who was to sleep in the coffin for a week was working at home at number 11 Hayling Close. In was away that night whilst I was off seeing to recruit some Ceroc dancers for our music event in Gosport when I got a call to say my house was on fire. I asked Mark was every one safe and was told yes and the fire brigade and policed were there. I was told David and Elly had escaped but apart from the kitchen being burnt out it was all

OK. Here is the news article,

Blaze may have been avoided-if batteries had been fitted to detectors
FIREFIGHTERS IN ALARM WARNING



Mark Rogers in our burnt out kitchen

I realised there was nothing to gain by rushing home so stayed the rest of the evening and asked the Ceroc dancers to see if they could dance to my song, “Can your Remember”, which I had recorded on a Sony mini disk player.

Coffin Stolen

During the run up to the week Esther my eldest daughter wanted to borrow my Fiesta and I agreed provided she drove it with the coffin on the roof. I am not sure, as I can’t remember, if she did drive the car but the following day the coffin had been stolen so I reported the matter to the police. Of course the matter was reported in the news paper.

FAREHAM / Call for help after thieves wreck plan to raise money for Mozambique flood victims

Fund-raising stunt dead and buried as coffin is carted off

By Richard Hargreaves
The News

As fund-raising stunts go, college lecturer Dave Clarke thought driving a coffin around Fareham for a week would bring the pounds pouring in. But the 50-year-old didn't count on thieves whipping the 6ft wooden box from the roof of his Ford Fiesta and running off with it.

Now Dave, of Hayling Close, faces the prospect of calling on a friendly undertaker or making another one from scratch.

The electronics lecturer was planning to spend a week sleeping in the home-made coffin to raise money for the victims of the floods in Mozambique.

The aim was to turn up at different pubs or restaurants for seven mornings around Fareham and enjoy breakfast lying in the coffin as customers supported and sponsored the appeal.

The Fareham College lecturer was taking the black coffin home from the Bishopfield Road institution, strapped to the roof of his Fiesta, but stopped for a few hours near the former marine barracks

at Eastney on Thursday night before returning home. It was taken some time either while the Fiesta was parked up in Eastney, or later from outside Dave's Fareham home. He wants in back in time for the May fund-raising drive.

'If it is a prank then I can appreciate it, but if it is a real theft then that is not funny. We do need it,' Dave said.

'It was going to be the main part of our fund-raising efforts. It took me a week to make and I don't want to make another one - maybe we could borrow one.'

The week of collecting by Dave and the Desperate Measures rock band he manages - formed by his former students - was due to begin with a charity concert in Gosport featuring the coffin.

'I was going to be in it outside Oliver's Bar while the band played inside,' Dave added.

Police at Fareham are investigating. Anyone who has seen the 6ft box, which has four black handles and is around 18in deep, should call them on 01329 236211.

**'If it is a real theft
then that is not
funny. We do need
it.'**

Dave Clarke



Dave Clarke wants to rescue his charity drive PICTURE: LUKE MANDREOR

Stolen Coffin

Not To Be Deterred

It was some days later that the coffin was recovered and we were back in business, so to speak. Here is the News Report of it's finding.

Not to be deterred I recruited another student from college to live in the coffin and he was to be carried by his student friends and fellow musicians, to Weather Spoons, Mac Donald's, Burger King, Edwin's and the Oast and Squire to be fed as planned. It was also decided we should put another band and replace "Desperate Measures" by Dave Clarke from the 60's and the Resurrection.

GOSSIP / Fund-raising stunt back on as musician gets his stolen coffin back

PICTURE / STEVE RED

I'm so happy I could die says the other Dave Clark

By Lizzy Millar

Spotting an abandoned empty coffin is a rare sight. But when college lecturer Dave Clark noticed a wooden coffin peeping from behind a bush on his way home, his heart leapt. Dave, of Fareham, was gutted when a fit black coffin he had specially made for a fund-raising stunt went missing last month.

The prop was designed for a charity gig and a week of events for the Mozambique flood disaster.

As reported in *The News*, Dave, 50, said he wanted to be carried about inside the coffin in different pubs and cafes in Fareham and Gosport for seven consecutive days.

But his hopes seemed dashed when the structure, strapped to the roof of his Ford Fiesta, was stolen somewhere on a trip to Eastney, in Portsmouth, and his home in Hayling Close.

"At first I just didn't know what to do," said Dave, who teaches electronics at Fareham College. "I reported the theft to police and was hoping for a replacement."

FAITH, FUN AND CHARITY

Dave Clark is a committed Christian and a dedicated rock lover.

He is in ten bands: Dave Clark from the Sixties and Desperate Measures.

Although he shares the same name as Dave Clark he is not linked to the sixties legend. But the charismatic 50-year

old has often fooled adoring fans, on one occasion turning up to a gig in a limousine.

He has released a CD single called *Can You Remember*.

During his week of fund-raising events, Dave plans to sing from the closed coffin through a microphone fed through a hole in the lid.

Fund-raising stunt dead and buried as coffin is carted off

By Richard Hampshire

PHOTOGRAPH BY GUY LAWRENCE

The News, March 21

Strangely weeks later the lid of the coffin turned up at a neighbour's garden and the main unit appeared partly hidden in nearby shrubs.

"I was driving home when I saw something wooden sticking

out from the roadside.

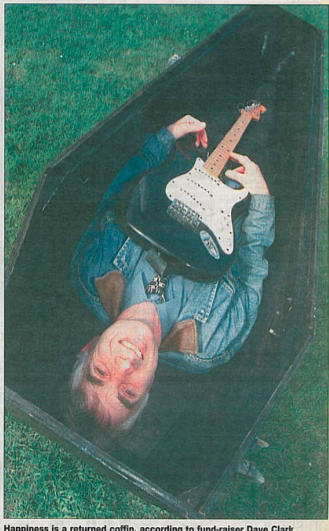
I thought: 'That looks like my coffin', so stopped to investigate and sure enough, it was."

The father of five added: "Perhaps someone has been playing a practical joke on me."

"I'm just glad to have the coffin back in time for the charity event."

The week of collecting by Dave and the Desperate Measures rock band he manages - formed by his former students - begins with a charity concert at Oliver's Bar, in Stoke Road, Gosport, on May 5.

Fareham police confirmed the coffin had been reported as stolen.



Happiness is a returned coffin, according to fund-raiser Dave Clark

The News Article Saturday April 15th 2000

The band was formed and we performed as planned singing my songs, "Rebekah's Field", "My Resurrection" and "Can you remember". It was a crazy night and the bar was packed and during the last song one of my son's friends, Morgan, a Bmx'ers from Portsmouth, pored lighter fuel on my trousers and caught light to me. Fortunately the fire was put out by a pint of beer. Needless to say we did not win, as we were probably the worst band at the event but not the dullest.

Morgan was canned

For poring lighter fuel in me in the pub I had to cane Morgan for his actions.

We let him off lightly because he did turn up with his BMX bike as I had asked him to tow the coffin down the street to Oliver's Bar, using his BMX bike along wit his friends from the skate Park in Portsmouth.

Morgan is Caught



And Canned for Catching Fire to Me The Air Balloon Portsmouth



Ironing to Xube music at The Air Balloon
Our next musical event and band promotion was at the Air
135

Balloon in Portsmouth. Xube was playing and we did what was known as an “Installation” there. Mike Fisher on Bass and Dave White on keyboard. It was Drama to Xube music. We were what you might call progressive musicians getting away from the old fashion ways of men and women relationships. We were modern men no longer went to the pub on our own with the boys, leaving our wives alone at home doing house work, but took our wives with us. They could come as well provided they did the ironing in the pub.

A Problem of Stolen Equipment

One problem with dealing and helping many people is that you don't know whom you can trust. A number of students from Fareham College were interested in our music ventures that I called Rock and Real Music and they came to my home, not only making music but also be involved in video production. One of which video's we made at Stubbington Cemetery and is now on the web. One such problem was that a lot of valuable equipment was stolen from my house and I heard by the grape vine that two the students, Gavin Sampson and Jodie who had been to my house often had stolen these items and sold it to Ging Roberts. So I made some enquiries and eventually got hold of Ging and asked for his help after writing him a letter of request:

Ging as they call you

Or otherwise, Jamie Roberts, 25 Langston Court 26th
September 2000

I have been trying to contact you for a few weeks now but I can never catch you in, so I am writing this note to you.

Gavin Sampson, from Portchester, sold you some guitars and electrical gear a few weeks ago. That's fair enough except that the gear he sold you was stolen from my house. Other stuff also went missing (Jodie took it but denies he did so) – a Sharp mini CD recorder and mini discs. There are two Goodman's radio handsets (trans-receivers) and some valuable CD's.

I was looking after some of this gear for a friend of mine who

was in prison at the time and now he is out he is looking for his stuff.

A few friends of mine have asked around to recover the stuff and we now know where it is and where it went. I met Bruster, in Reading Remand Centre last Wednesday and he informed me Gavin Sampson also sold some of the stuff at the Cash Exchange, in North End.

I have given Jodie and Gavin Sampson plenty of to recover and return the stuff but they seem to think we will forget about it. A few friend of mine know you- Rob White (now Deceased) Frazer, Wesley and others who say you are OK and will help me recover the stuff.

More Naughty Boys



Gavin Samson



Jodie

I have told Samson and Jodie we don't wish to involve the police, so as not to get them a criminal record and am not interested in who else was involved but we want our stuff back.

They have the following choices:

- 1 Return the stuff (anonymously) – if need be- like some has already re-appeared.
- 2 Attend a “House Court” at number 11 Hayling Close.

together about drug addiction and he wanted to use it to warn other not to get involved. The video shows him preparing the heroine and the needle and injecting himself. He described his experience and he wanted to help with the project of help and warning people to stay off drugs etc. I had already made a video regarding the drug problem, in Stubbington and had sent it to the Police, The News, Schools in Stubbington and Prince Charles and Ging wanted to help.

Ging Dies

I was later informed of Ging's sad death and replied to a request on YouTube about information about Ging. I posted part of Ging' video on Youtube. I wasn't long however that Ging's relatives responded with fierce opposition so I removed it at their request. It was pointed out that I had spelt the title of Prince Charles wrong. Instead of HRH Prince of Wales I had written HRH Prince of Whales- to which Ging's father took exception too.

Xube Rock music to everything

Xube music as the brainchild of Mike Fisher, on of my former students and David White both from Gosport. Mike had played bass on my song "Can you remember", and as a result I began to promote their music.

David is the manager of a Rock band called Xube

Duncan Tickler Xube Artist

- Spectacular light show, Great music. Xube Art, party atmosphere.

- Xube can tailor a performance fit for any occasion.

- Xube are primarily a duo who have managed to mix musical styles

Combining them into infectious rhythmic dance grooves.

- The Xube concept has been purposely designed to offer a refreshing

Different alternative to what is normally expected.

- Xube cause intrigue wherever they perform and instantly capture and hold the interest of any audience.

Xube Music To Anything



Mike Fisher and David White

Watch out for:

- | | | | |
|-----|--------------|-----|---------------|
| 1.0 | Xube Drama | 2.0 | Xube Rock |
| 3.0 | Xube Therapy | 4.0 | Tube Marriage |
| 5.0 | Xube Birth | 6.0 | Xube Art |

In fact Xube Music to anything.

Xube Rock Art Music



To be part of this Xube phenomenon
call: Mike Fisher on 02392 786294

An example of Xube art was where our artist's performed their work at The Stables in Gosport. Two of Fareham students were models and for the sake of modesty I insisted the girls each wore a body stocking while they were painted as Xube music was played.

Dug Hammond At The Stables



Duggy Hammond at the Stables in Gosport
with our Xube Models

Xube Art



Jim Gold Xube's Resident artist

Body Painting To Music



Xube Models to the right

Xube Therapy



These are the first ladies to give birth to Xube babies

Should I pay Council Tax?

Towards the end of the year 2000 the Council Tax office wrote to me wanting me to pay extra council tax as it had been reported that I had someone living in my caravan which was parked on my front drive. Here is my letter of reply to them.

The letter to Council Tax Manager Fareham Borough Council
19th December 2000

Dear Sir or Madam,

Re: Council Tax 440189724 your letters 11th December and 28th September

In response to your second letter regarding the above (Council Tax for someone living in a caravan) I have in fact already been asked about this before and I have had a visit from Mr Cooper from Building Control etc.

It appears to me that I have been a victim of a prolonged campaign, by these spurious allegations by neighbours. Complaints have been made in the past including the following:

Persons sleeping in a tent

Allowing animals to copulate in the garden

Allowing children to use bad language in the
Street

Parking on the pavement (the complainant failed to persuade a police constable to issue a parking ticket)

Overcrowding

Storing gas cylinders

Running an electrical repair business

Running a house or occupying a house in multiple
Occupation

Generating loud music

Connecting up a gas supply

This allegation is just another to add to the list with no truth in it. It is alleged I allow a Person or students from Fareham College to live in my caravan. Such an accusation I have denied

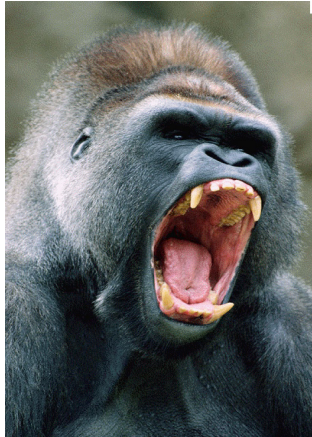
already in the past. Except for the fact that my children sleep in the caravan during the summer holidays (occasionally).

My daughter has also suffered from anonymous, abusive phone calls, from a neighbour. No one has ever spoken to me personally about any such problems except for the noise and I have dealt with that immediately. I am not the only person to have had this type of problem with the neighbour's.

Now Regards The Caravan

As I understand things, a person would not be allowed to reside in a caravan unless Building Control allows it. If this was allowed then the Council would be due whether they lived there or not. I already stated no one is living in my caravan. However allow my tongue in check reply.

It has been reported to me that the following picture was taken of an occupant in the caravan and it is believed it escaped from the animal rescue centre in Stubbington. It looks rather dangerous to me and I don't think it has the means to pay the Council any Tax. I dare not ask it.



The occupant of the caravan

11 Hayling Close PO14 3AE

Yours Sincerely

David Clarke

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year. We will do our best

to keep the peace.

13 Michael's Call For Help

Michael had written to me in 1998 asking me to help him and I could tell from his first letter he was in a very bad way. He told me of another Englishman, Suny Wilson, who had been “set up” for a crime he did not do and was sentenced to death in 1996. Michael use to visit him on Death Row and spend time together. The Philippine Supreme Court acquitted Suny Wilson, on the 19th December 1999 through the help of Alan C. Atkins and Errol Wilkinson and he had given Michael a small paperback entitled “Mere Christianity” by CS Lewis on his release. Michael read this book and was later convinced that Jesus was the Christ the Son of the living God.

Michael's letter indicating a true change of mind and heart

Dear David,

7th

May 1999

With regards to me writing my life story etc, for you to include in your book! Please David forgive me but I am so screwed up, I just could not handle it right now. It takes me all my strength to just write this letter to you...

I am so very pleased that you are concerned for me and that you include me in your prayers and your fellow Christians. I do believe in God and Jesus Christ but even though I pray and ask him to please forgive me, for all my sins, and to help me to be a better person and to take over the rest of my life on earth and to lead me into heaven - I do not want to go to hell because I know that what I am suffering now is nothing to the perpetual hell which would await me after physical death on earth. My faith is not strong enough and I am so very, very, confused. Even if I get out of here what am I going to do with the rest of my life. I am looking very old, skinny, withdrawn. I have not smiled in almost 4 years. Where am I going to live? How can I earn a living in my condition?

Oh, David I am so very afraid of the future and it hurts me so

much to even think about it. I have become old before my time and all I can see is loneliness in some dingy rented room and no chance of ever finding some one (a lady) to love and share things with. Oh, David what am I going to do?

The only thing that stops me thinking about suicide is that hell will be waiting for me and the torment there will be a million times worse. Will I ever smile again? Will I ever love again? Will any one love me again? Is it possible to be happy again? I do not have any reason to live and that is so very frightening. Oh, David I know you have your problems that may be greater than mine and to be honest I do not know how you cope. How do you manage to keep working and keep your home going, the loss of you wife must be absolutely unbearable? May be you can suggest how I tackle my problems of the future, for me there simply is no light at the end of the tunnel.

When I leave here I don't even have a pair of shoes. I will have to start all over again but the question is how do I start all over again? I simply have no will to live and I just could not cope with living on my own as I know I would not be able to fend for my self. To think of buying a property is really out of the question. What do I do? What do I do?

Another reason why I cannot think of writing my life story is because I am truly ashamed of many of the things I have done and I don't really want to broadcast my evil past for every one to read. I have confessed to the Lord and I just hope He will forgive me.

You asked me how I felt about you becoming a Christian 30 years ago. Well I was quite proud of you but felt you were a little over the top but I never mocked you in any way. My heart broke with Karen Mead and the collapse of Tudor Charm and my divorce I will expand on that some other time so please David not at the moment, you may have to wait until I am released.

At the moment I am taking each day at a time and I keep praying that I will be acquitted of this horrible conviction, which I hope will give me added strength to face the future. I am sorry

my letter is so depressing, all I can do is pray to out the Lord for strength and guidance.

Once again David thank you again for not forsaking me and I am sure you will be always there to give me support.

Please give all my love to the Children Regards Michael.

I write my life story

It was during my long and lonely separation that I felt able and compelled to write my life story, which resulted in my second book, "Converted on LSD Trip". This penned my life story and how I first became a Christian, through a very bad experience on an LSD trip and this was published on 11th February 2001. How ever whilst writing the story I received the news of Michael's conversion and included some of his story in my book. The publication of my book was not to every ones liking.

One year on and a change takes place

Just after one year I noticed a remarkable change in Michael's outlook and his state of mind. It was all for the better. I gradually felt able to read and digest the 29

National Bureau of Investigation Report (NBI), which clearly clears Michael of charges made against him. This record goes on to a recommendation that Fr. Shay Cullen, Michael's Complainant, be deported on the grounds of him being and undesirable alien in the Philippines. (See report appendix 01)

Here is Michaels letter:

Dear David,

July 3rd 2000

Just a few lines wishing every thing are OK With you and you are being to sort out how you will be able to see your daughter on mutual terms.

There is no movement with regards to my case with the Board of Pardon and Parole because as of today my prison records have not been sent from the prison document section to the Board. Every thing moves so slowly it really drives me crazy.

I am still reading a lot of Christian books. The one I am reading now is "Joy Unspeakable" by Dr. Martin Lloyd Jones. It is all about the Holy Spirit and I believe that baptism of the Holy

Spirit is some thing distinct and does not always, as some people think happen automatically at conversion. The Holy Spirit is within every believer at conversion YES but the baptism can come at any time when Jesus Christ chooses to out pour it upon us. And if us Christian's are not aware of this and do not seek this ultimate experience I believe they are quenching the Holy Spirit, by not praying for it, and not just for them selves but for the whole Christian Church. "Revival".

Etc. Your are always in my prayers Michael.

News of Michael's conversion

Michael wrote to me again to me in 2000 with news of his conversion to Christianity and of him being baptised, in a 45 gallon oil drum in New Bilibid Prison, by Lucas Dangatan, a former inmate, who was now a Religious Volunteer (RVO) working in New Bilibid Prison and Pastor of the New Bilibid Prison Theological Institute (NBPTI) in the prison. I finally believed Michael was telling the truth about his conviction. That he too had been "set up" for a crime he did not commit. This was clear to me after reading the National Bureau of Investigation (NBI) report, written by the Bureau in 1995. See Appendix "Trojan Warriors" to read the report. This report was brought to me by Suny Wilson, who himself had been wrongly convicted on a charge of rape. He called me on the telephone, on the 25th December 1999, soon after he returned to England, to introduce himself and he then came to see me with news of Michael and to give me the NBI report.

Michael Is Baptized In The Prison

As I was putting the final touches to the first edition of *Converted on LSD Trip*, I felt compelled to include Michael's story (this is a STOP PRESS story) and must be told by Michael himself but in his letters to me when, I asked him to write his side of the story to compliment, "Converted on LSD Trip" he wrote in May 1999, "with regards to me writing my life story etc. For you to include in your book! Please David forgive me but I am

so screwed up I just could not handle it right now it takes all my strength just to write this letter to you". Our Church sent him a new leather bound bible and a couple of tapes and some friend wrote to him. He said also he was very pleased my fellow Christians were praying for him and were concerned about him. He expressed he was so very low and did believe in God and had asked forgiveness for all his sins and trusted in him. He wonders could any one ever love him and would he ever smile again or could he ever be happy again. Another reason why he could not think to write his story was because he said "I am truly ashamed of many things I have done and really did not wish to broadcast my evil past to every one at that time". He had confessed to the Lord and just hoped he would be forgiven.

In July 2000 Michael wrote he was reading Christian books and at that present time was reading, "Joy Unspeakable" by Dr Martin Lloyd -Jones. I was very encouraged and soon realised he had become a Christian when he expressed his wish to work in full time Christian ministry.

It became very apparent to me and to others that God had demonstrated His goodness to another undeserving sinner. Michael John Clarke. This was indeed good news to say the least. Armed with this good news and my intentions, I told my story to the religious correspondent at The News Portsmouth, Lizzy Millar.

THE NEWS Saturday August 12th 2000

ON THE left is Dave Clarke - college lecturer and committed Christian. On the right is his brother Michael - currently languishing in a prison cell in the Philippines.

HOPE: The Clarkes were gangsters in their youth – now one is a Christian while the other is locked up in a Filipino jail

I pray I can save my criminal brother

by Lizzy Miller and
Darren Deek
The News

ON THE left is Dave Clarke – college lecturer and committed Christian.

On the right is his brother Michael – currently languishing in a prison cell in the Philippines.

Dave spends much of his spare time trying to help young people turn away from a life of crime.

Now he is on his most important mission yet – trying to save his brother's soul.

Dave converted to Christianity almost 30 years ago after sharing a life of crime with his brother in their youth. But his brother Michael went further off the rails and is now in a jail in the Philippines.

Dave, 52, of Hayling Close, said regular letters from his brother showed he was sick of his lifelong criminal past and was thinking of becoming a Christian.

He said: "Michael wrote to me saying he was despairing and suicidal and asked me about my faith."

"I've been praying hard for him and believe he has now come to know the Lord as his personal saviour. I think he is listening to what I write."

Both brothers were notorious criminals in Buckinghamshire where they lived in the



Dave Clarke, left, and his brother Michael – they grew up to share a life of crime

1960s. They were jailed for malicious wounding after shooting a woman in the face with an air weapon at Margate.

Dave said: "When I came out I knew everything there was to know about crime. It was a good school."

"I was determined to have the best of everything and went about it with determination.

I was riding on my brother's reputation as a hot, laid-up garage business for stolen cars.

Dave went to hospital for 12 months while his brother, who denied the charge, went to Maidstone prison for two years.

Father-of-five Dave went straight after converting to Christianity in 1971. He moved to Fareham where he

began teaching electronics at the town's college and became involved with the Christian Gospel Church.

His brother went on the run after being given home leave from prison but was recaptured and served his full sentence.

Michael is now four years into a 16-year jail sentence in prison in the Philippines for promoting sex tourism.



Dave Clarke, left, now prays for his brother Michael



Islands' seedy sex business

MICHAEL Clarke discovered the Philippines and its cheap sex in 1996 when he set himself up as a tour operator. He opened an establishment under the name Paradise Express in Cebu and Manila and produced crude brochures describing a 12-night holiday at the sky ocean and with plenty of bikini-clad women as well as going details on how to find a Filipino wife.

Clarke, who is divorced with a daughter, had been arrested for agreeing that underage prostitutes should be procured after he had been captured on a hidden camera. He is appealing against conviction.

Dave said he hoped his brother would now find God and give up crime.



A picture from one of the brochures

He added: "I regret all the hurt and pain I caused but I realise I had to go through what I have because what I talk to kids to keep them out of trouble I have credibility."

The News Saturday, August 12, 2000

Dave spends much of his spare time trying to help young people turn away from a life of crime. Now he is on his most important mission yet - trying to save his brother's soul.

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Both brothers were notorious criminals in Buckinghamshire where they lived in the 1960's. They were jailed for malicious wounding, which involved shooting a woman in the face with an air weapon at Margate.

Dave said: "When I came out I knew everything there was to 152

know about crime. It was a good school”.

“I was determined to have the best of everything and went about it with determination. “I was riding on my brother’s reputation. I thought he was cool, but others may not have done so. I set up a garage business for stolen cars.’

Dave went to Borstal for 12 months while his brother, who denied the charge, went to Maidstone prison for two years.

Father-of-five Dave went straight after converting to Christianity in 1970. He moved to Fareham where he began teaching electronics at the town’s college, and became involved with the Christian Gospel Church.

His brother went on the run after being given home leave from prison but was recaptured and served his full sentence.

Michael is now four years into a 16-year jail sentence in prison in the Philippines for promoting child sex tourism. This crime he has always denied.

MICHAEL Clarke discovered the Philippines and its cheap sex business in 1995 when he set himself up as a tour operator.

He placed an advertisement under the name of Paradise Express in Exchange and Mart and produced crude brochure describing a 12-night holiday as the dirty dozen and with Photos of bikini clad woman as well as giving details on how to find a Filipino wife.

Michael Clarke, who is divorced with a daughter, had been arrested: for agreeing that under age prostitutes could be procured, after he had been captured on a hidden camera. He is appealing against the conviction as an Irish priest set him up.

Dave said he hoped his brother would now find God and give up crime.

He added “ I regret the hurt and pain I caused, but I realize I had to go through what I have because when I talk to kids to keep them out of trouble I have credibility.

Lizzy Millar The News 12th August 2001.

Our local news reporter Liz Millar of The News wrote to Michael, via e mail and asked the following questions “ as

follows:

Liz also wrote these questions for Michael in 28th Aug 2000

Questions for Michael Clarke

1) How do you plan to get out of prison?

Answer - Conditional Pardon by way of voluntary deportation

2) How can we be sure you've changed your ways?

Answer - It is my Lord Jesus Christ that has convicted me of all my Sins, but regards to the crime I was convicted for, which I will always maintain my innocence as Fr. Shay invented this crime.

Cullen who is an Irish Priest and he himself has been charged with Rape and a warrant is now out for his arrest with NO BAIL granted. The Victim is a 7-year-old girl.

Several foreigners have become a victim of Fr. Cullen and The Modus Operandi of him is now under investigation by the Secretary of Justice whom hopefully in the long run will vindicate me completely from this present conviction.

The fact that I am now a true Christian and my FAITH will safe guard me from the temptations of the Devil. It is the same FAITH that assures me of eternal life. AMEN.

I encourage Michael to be baptized

I wrote to Michael in order to encouraged him and said he must now be baptised (Dipped) and I gave him the words as he had expressed into what name or on who's authority should he be baptised? I said In the name of Jesus (his authority) and get immersed water, in the name of Father, Son and Holy Ghost (Spirit). I said he must get one of the inmates who was a Christian to dip him or one of the Christian works that he knew.

These he did and on the 16th September Michael was baptised, as a Christian, in a make shift 45-gallon oil drum.

Michael is baptised 16th September 2000. Philippines

To: "David Clarke" <david@dclarke49.fsnet.co.uk>

Baptism in New Bilibid Prison



Michael Baptized in New Bilibid Prison

Subject: My visit today to Michael

Date: Tue, 19 Sep 2000 16:37:09 +0800

He sends you this reply.

I was baptised “by immersion” on Sept. 16th 2000 a photo, the photo is now being developed.

Your suggested words were used even before I received your views. YES please put on the web sites the NBI report. But do not give any details whatsoever as to my past criminal record this is personal so just say in general terms that over the years he did many things that were wrong including breaking the criminal law. This also concerns any newspaper stories about me. NO DETAILS only general.

Regards to Liz Miller’s question asking, “what does he expect the new story will do to help him”.

ANSWER

To expose the truth about the fabricated case against me brought about by Fr. Shay Cullen. But I believe that God will use this situation to expose the works of Satan and in doing so I have surrendered myself to the Lord and have devoted the rest of my life to saving other lost souls.

I have forgiven Fr. Shay Cullen for his evil acts and hope he too confesses his sins to the lord as well as publicity otherwise I know that he is not a Christian and the Lord will punish him in his own way.

Ps Michael was first imprisoned June 7th 1995 - date of sentence Oct 11th 1996 to date 5 years 4 months in Prison

The Baptism Group in the Prison



Michael's Baptism Group

(Pastor Lucas- bottom centre)

I was over the moon with delight and I wrote and told him this was the way forward and we will go on together with Gods help and strength get him clear or acquittal and out of prison.

John Sawyers funeral

At that time John Sawyer, one of my students died. He was a diabetic and lived alone at 6 Ranson Close, Titchfield.

The police rang me one morning asking if I knew John Sawyer. I explained I was his course tutor at Fareham College and he was one of my student doing a City and Guilds course in

Electronics Servicing.

The policeman explained John was found dead in his home at Titchfield and he had no relatives to contact and my telephone number was the only contact they found in John's house.

I had known John, as a student at College, for about two years and had visited him at his home. He had shared with me about his life and his struggles with Fareham Borough Council about his workshop that they stopped him building.

He was quite a well-liked character amongst the staff at Fareham College. He loves his wife, who had died a few years previously, and so he returned to college doing mechanical engineering and electronics as a hobby. He was a mechanic and engineer having all kinds of good electronic and mechanical equipment.

Since John had no relatives we decided at college to make arrangements for his own departure. It was muted at first we hire a proper vicar to conduct the funeral. It was then I stepped in and said I would be pleased to conduct his funeral.

Several students and staff came to his funeral including Geoff Whitefield our Head of School and our Health and safety officer Marilyn Dufour.

Our technicians and staff were his coffin bearers whilst I spoke a few relevant words about John and his life. I related that Jesus at the tomb of Lazarus wept. It was a natural thing to feel and express grief. I said had John been a believer he would have gone to be with Christ but he had made no profession of faith, as far as any one knew. So I couldn't say any more.

It was a sorrowful occasion but John had a respectful funeral and he left us with good memories of him self.

It was commented after the funeral that his coffin was so heavy they suggested John had taken with him his tool kit.

It was also said I made a better preacher than a lecturer; little did they know that that was my real calling.

It can be said that I cater for all my students' needs although I have not yet been a mid wife. Nor have I conducted a marriage.

My redundancy at Fareham College

It was in March 2001 that I was given 6 months notice my compulsory redundancy. I had taught electronics at Fareham College since September 1988, however student numbers had declined over the years and the college had decided to no longer offer the courses I had taught. I felt very insecure and was not sure about the future on all fronts. With this bad news and sense of despair I tried to speak to my estranged wife. I was concerned about our future and I had the need to talk about our finances but she state that she wanted nothing to do with my house, my money, or anything and wanted nothing do with my brother, as she stated he was a paedophile.

I felt so alone and realised I had to look after my own interests and my brother. I knew if I had no income she would not get any money from me for maintenance for my daughter and have to rely on other sources. And so since she wanted nothing to do with my concerned I felt there was no reason for me to stay in the U.K when I could be in the Philippines, giving assistance to my brother who needed me.

This was the moving cause and reason of our first mission to the Philippines and enabled me to make the decision to go. My wife would have to see to her life on her own.

Fareham College Principal's response to my book, "Converted on LSD Trip"

The story of "Converted on LSD Trip" was an embarrassment to some people, including the Principal of Fareham College who was my employer. The Principal being Malcolm Charnley. I just could not understand this no one seemed to realize what was happening and it was clear the book was judged by it's cover. The Principal wrote:

"I do not wish to be associated personally or professionally with a book entitled "Converted on LSD Trip" with it's over reference to drug taking". October 2001.

This was presumably because the book had been published whilst I was working at Fareham College. In my true story I

mention my work at the College and my turn away from God and so was probably an embarrassment to the College. It was remarked by some that my story might have been just too much for the College to cope with and that my imminent redundancy from the college was the result. The strange thing was that whilst all this was taking place the College was under considerable pressure from the Health and Safety Executive who were examining it for not dealing correctly with problems of asbestos on its premises.

The College was later fined (February 2002) on four counts, a sum of over £23,000, for exposing staff and students to asbestos dust. This however was after I finished work at the college, in August 2001. My redundancy from Fareham College made it possible for me to complete our Mission to the Philippines.

Portsmouth consultant Psychiatrist approves my book

The irony was that at the same time Dr. Philip Fleming, the consultant psychiatrist of the Kingsway House, the center for Substance Misuse Service, Portsmouth had written a forward to the second edition.

Dear David,

I attach a brief review of your book as requested. As you will see I found your experiences of great interest and I am sure your book will be of help to many.

Philip Fleming



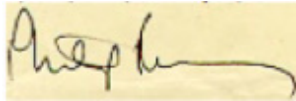
“Converted on LSD Trip”

This book, the personal testament of David Clarke, in an autobiographical style. It charts his life, which became one of criminality and drug taking though an experience in 1970 of finding God whilst under the influence of LSD. Cynics may say that this was just an effect of drugs, but it is clear that the experience changed his life. Later when in court facing charges he admitted to many other crimes and was fortunate in receiving

three years conditional discharge and not a prison sentence.

Since then David has combined his work as a lecturer in electronics with his mission of spreading the word of God. This is a scrupulously honest book recording both the difficulties he has faced as well as the successes in his life since 1970. A continuing worry is the fate of his brother, currently serving a long prison sentence in a Philippine jail who himself has recently found God.

“This is an inspiring story of a life that has been turned from crime to a positive account and may be of help to others who find them selves directionless and involved in crime and drug misuse”.



Dr. Philip M. Fleming. MA. BA, Bch. FRCPsych. DPM.

Consultant Psychiatrist with special responsibility for drugs and alcohol services. Kingsway House is the base for these services in Portsmouth. May 2001

Knowing these things I felt that middle class morality stank and not all men have faith to see beyond and outward show of righteousness. Some went so far as to say “I must withdraw the book from circulation”. They believed it would do harm and not good.

Gordon Smith contacts me

My book had been published and news article appearing the Bucks Herald newspaper, in Aylesbury and as a result Gordon Smith, an old of Michael and contacted me and we renewed acquaintances. It was then we decided we would go together to the Philippines to assist my brother. It was decided we would visit for 3 weeks, as this was the longest time we could visit without a visa.

The Decision To Go To Help Michael

The decision to go and help my brother Michael was made in May 2001 and was born after a long and bitter conflict with my

wife. We had separated and I had lived separately since November 1998. I did not want this separation and wanted reconciliation. My attempt to work together in a Christian marriage had failed. It was our on-going arguments, over the conduct of the children of my first marriage, and an on going legal battle over my access to me seeing our very young daughter. It became apparent that we were unable to see eye to eye, about anything, and unable to discuss any matter without emotions rising, developing into unreasonable arguments, leaving me feeling total despair.

The stress had driven me to ask for personal of counselling at my work, in order to help me deal with the sense of hurt, rejection and, loss along with resentful feelings that I was experiencing. This lasted for two years until I was able to handle the conflicts I faced. It had always been my view that it was wrong for my wife and I to live separately and for me to be denied the natural right to be with my very young daughter. I also felt it was her right to be with and see her daddy on a daily basis. I also knew we just could not afford the luxury of two homes. I was living in the house I had purchase before our marriage and my wife and daughter were living in our matrimonial home, which belonged to my wife before we married. I felt, as she was not prepared to be reasonable about all these things and resolve our marriage problems I would have to take the legal route.

A Legal Matter From Now On

I had experienced many months of arguments and dispute, with Nurse Ratchet, which included a long drawn out protracted legal battle over my rights to see my daughter. It was noted by the respondent's solicitor that I had written over 1000 A4 sheets to which she had to address. The sheer volume of my correspondence indicated my concern and wishes to see my daughter. After my petition to the court the judge ordered that my wife would have the responsibility of bring up my daughter and I would have access to see her at certain times, without hindrance or let. How ever even this did not work.

The Child Support agency had eventually, assessed our financial status and set the amount of Child Support I was give her mother. I was thankful for this because although I had given voluntary maintenance to my wife, from 5th November 1998 to 1st August 1999, Nurse Ratchet refused to apply for a CSA assessment. Nurse Ratchet insisted and refused to cooperate stating neither she nor my daughter wanted any money from me.

It was only after she had been advised by her Solicitor, in February 2000, to make the much-needed application to the CSA to assess the amount of maintenance I should pay her. It was this action that resolved the matter. So maintenance was now determined by the CSA, for which I was thankful because otherwise my daughter would either get no money or we would be perpetually engaged in unreasonable arguments about money. She had decided that I should go and it would seem no consideration was given to how this separate life style should be funded. I certainly could not afford or be prepared to pay the luxury of running two homes. Nurse Ratchet would have to pay for that luxury, which I could not afford.

14 Our Mission to the Philippines August 2001

Gordon and I left on our mission to the Philippines, in order to bring help and relief to Michael who had organize our mission from within the New Bilibid Prison, along with the help of various Religious Volunteers (RVO) who worked in the prison.

New Bilibid Prison is the largest prison in the Far East and consists of three compounds. The Maximum, Medium and Minimum compounds along with penal farms. At the time of our visit the prison housed over 23,000 inmates with 1200 men on Death Row. Michael was in the Maximum-Security Compound and in that high walled prison were various religious groups that looked forward to our visit as Michael had arranged that we should speak and tell of our religious experiences that I recorded in my book, *Converted on LSD Trip*.

Our invitation to visit the Philippines, on this mission, was by issued by Joseph Kim, a Korean missionary who did volunteer

work in the prison and he also arrange for us to visit other prisons and church during our visit.

We also visited other jails, including Angeles City and Barretto District Jail, were Michael was first imprison in 1995.

It was while we were sharing our experiences, to a large group of prisoners in the Maximum compound, that both Michael and I felt it would be good to let some of these prisoners, who had been converted from crime to Christ, to share their testimonies with the free society. On that occasion I requested a hundred men to write their personal testimonies and we would publish them in a book that we would call, “Trojan Warriors”. ISBN 9780953947317.

Trojan Horse International

During the next year Michael, along with Lucas Dangatan, a religious volunteer (RVO) and pastor of the New Bilibid Prison Theological Institute within the prison, worked together to collect and verify these testimonies. I worked here in England and wrote our book, “Trojan Warriors” in which the vision we all shared is recorded and at that time was to be realised.

Our Vision



Trojan Warriors Front Cover

William Poloc Our first Trojan Warrior

In August 2002

William Poloc was released, after serving 18 years in New Bilibid Prison. He was the first of what we hoped would be many inmates to be released, with the support and financial aid of our New Bilibid Teacher Training College.

William's Poloc's (Extract from Trojan Warriors) Testimony number 62 in our book Trojan Warriors

Inmate William C. Poloc



Name: William O. Poloc

Age: 47 years old 3rd January 1954

Status: Married 3 children

Prison No: 140226-P

Dormitory: 13-A

Crime: Robbery with Homicide

Sentence: Life Imprisonment

Served: 13 yr. 6 months

Detained: Since 1988

Family: Address: 207 C. Michael St., Lower Engr's Hill,
Baguio City, Philippines 2600

Dear Guys,

Greetings in the sweetest name of our Lord and Saviour

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Jesus Christ.

Hey guys! If you ain't be doing right now or maybe something's gonna be fussing you over, just put on your stuff, get rid of those hanky-pankies from your mind and do allow me to drive you into a footing you can be able to size up...."Who you are, what you are, and where you are".

Guys just do me a little favour by going over these few lines. You know I really mean business. I don't want making any "tse-tse buret-tse" (exaggerated stories) with you neither I go roaming around the bush because I know in some degrees you're indeed a spoiled brat like me before. Well. If my A, B, C, would hit you directly below the belt, that's gonna be a sure sign that I made an impact... No pain, No gain. Right!

On August 22nd 1989, I was sentenced by the court to suffer the penalty of life imprisonment for committing a crime of robbery with homicide. Qualified as an insular prisoner, I was then immediately transferred from Baguio City Jail to the National Bilibid Prison. Maximum Security Compound, Muntinlupa City. The place is a couple of hundreds kilometers away from my home. The legendary hell inhabited by hardened criminals coming from different places of the country. Killings, stabbings and rumbles are common activities and a daily experience caused between gangs before.

My early years in prison were indeed a mess. I could hardly adjust myself with the unusual and unpleasant environment. The climate was too hot for a country boy like me. I felt sick dealing with different people around. People who know no other things but to invent tes-tse buret-tse just to deceive others. Sometimes I became morally inclined when my family comes to visit. After all, I am back again to my abnormal situation. Life in prison for the past eight years was a bitter experience in my life. Until one day that was in June 1995 I happened to attend a fellowship of born again Christians. I just don't know what prompted me to get assembled with these enthusiastic people. It was my only first time to join worshipping God demonstrated by dancing and

clapping of hands. I really felt irritated and thought to myself that these people had gone all insane. I just wanted to step out of that rumpus place but there was some thing from within that's gonna be pulling me to stay over. Eventually I tried to relax myself and with curiosity, observe the next event that would take place after the singing. Mean while a man rose from his seat, positioned himself at the pulpit, and confidently delivered his message. I could not understand why at that very moment my attention was focused on the preacher's message. It was a message of hope, a hope for sinners like you and me. A hope that isn't temporary a lasting one authenticated by the blood of Jesus Christ. I was deeply moved and had been responsive by the preacher's message. It was very interesting and encouraging, however, intimidating. In my perception, I sensed that the preacher was emphatically hurling the message to me. But how did he come to know my spiritual needs? Besides it was only the first time we met each other. Nevertheless, whatever the intent of the preacher in delivering his message, I don't care. I don't care if it hurts me, being a sinner. I am drawn by his message and like it. I wanted to grasp everything he's trying to say. Finally, the conclusion of the preacher ended in a simple statement of challenge, which says. "Brothers, true hope can only be experienced through faith in Christ".

As I lay on my bed in my little room that very night, the message flashed back in my mind. I tried to recapture and meditate everything he said and found out my self that I am one of the worst sinners living against the will of God. And as a result, I deserve the menacing punishment of hell. The glowing presence of the preacher's message that morning became real into my mind. I was convinced that through faith in Christ was the only way to elude the consequences of being a sinner.

It was on the evening of June 1995, that I decided to accept Christ in my little room. Dragged by my will and emotion, I cried to God for the forgiveness of my sins. I asked God to give me a new life. The following day I felt like being a new man,

I perceived that there was joy, peace and hope stimulating over my whole being. After a couple of months I committed myself to a church and was baptized. I really felt God was working in my life and wanted to equip me with his word. So I enrolled then in a Theological Institute and by the grace of God I was able finish a 4-yr. course Bachelor in Theology. At the same time I endeavored to be active in every spiritual activity by preaching God's word to other churches here in prison, evangelism, and sharing God's word to my co- inmates.

Lots of them were surprised to see the changes that miraculously transpired in my life. And this led some of them to come and accept the Lord as their personal Savior.

People over here call me a doctor. I remember a certain Englishman by the name Michael Clarke. Every time he had a problem he used to consult me asking for a prescription. Of course I have got to give the best spiritual medicines that will heal him. In fact that is the reason why they call me the doctor.

From now on, Muntinlupa the former grave of the living dead became the center of evangelism for Christ. Missionaries and Evangelists from different places thronged the place to preach the Word of God. Consequently lots of my co- inmates arose from their graves (spiritually speaking) they've come to accept Christ as their Lord and personal Savior.

Guy's! Have you considered the questions? Who are you? What you are? Where you are? . The Bible says that we are all sinners, therefore, each and every one of us deserves death (torments in hell) but because of God's loving-kindness he gave us the antidote in the person of Our Lord Jesus Christ to save us from the impending wrath of God.

Guy's it is time for you to think it over. You're in danger; you're in need of a Savior. Salvation is now! The Bible says that ... do not boast about tomorrow, we do not know that day may bring forth. (Prov. 27.1)

If any one cares to write to me it would be my pleasure to respond. C/o my family home address. September 9th 2001.

Gordon Smith saying good-bye to Dr. William Poloc.

Gordon had just prayed to the Lord that one day he would bless him with a new leg because he is due for release in August 2002 and wants to be a Trojan Warrior Outreach Officer, in the jails in his mountain Province in Baguio City.

William Poloc and Gordon Smith



A Bionic Leg would be a blessing.

Can any one help?

Our Second mission to the Philippines

By October 2002, we had 66 testimonies, of some of the most notorious criminals who had testified to their conversion from crime to Christ. Twenty-two of these men were on **Death Row**, and I had the privilege of putting together this book with their stories written for all to see.

Our book was published and printed and we shipped over 100 copies for each inmate that had submitted their testimony, and we went on our second mission to continue the work we had begun.

William Poloc had returned to Baguio City and commenced

a work in the City Jail and Benguet District jail and during my visit I had the privilege of baptizing 22 prisoners in Baguio City Jail and 8 souls in Benguet District Jail.

Before the Cock Crows

During my work in the Philippines, from October 2002 and July 2003, I was able to register our ministry with the Securities Exchange Commission, calling it **Trojan horse International (TULIP) Phils. Incorporated** and we were accepted as a bona fide ministry, which allowed us to work in all the prisons in the Philippines.

During our mission I kept a diary and wrote about the work we were doing. This is to be published in our next book, which tells of the good and bad events that we encountered. Sadly Michael died in New Bilibid Prison in May 2005, before our vision to bring help to many in the Philippines was realised.

Should I obey God or Man?

I realize that I had considerable opposition and not every one was behind our work but I was not easily moved off course that was because by the fear of the Lord and not man, I chose rather to obey God and not be directed by the wisdom of men that are without faith towards God. I call my readers to look at the results of our mission recorded in this and our other publication to judge, as it is my opinion that Christ has been honoured and God has been glorified. And even though I had made enemies (I don't understand why), I took encouragement from the commendation that I received from Prince Charles in 2002. This was because on my return to the UK in 2002, I sought to work among young people in our area, to steer them away from crime and drug use. In this work I made a documentary video highlighting the problem of drug use among young people in Stubbington. The video was sent to the schools, police and Prince Charles and it is his response that encouraged me to continue the work we had begun not only in the Philippines but also now in the UK.

Mission to the Philippines

This is the title of my new book which pulls together all those strange religious practices of so called Christian both in the Prison and without the Prison in United Kingdom and the Philippines and I correctly teach the true Christian position of many matters that cause difficulties and division among Christian today.

The main issues are

The Sovereignty of God

The Doctrines of Grace

The Infallibility of Scripture and the relative accuracy of the Authorised Version of the Bible.

The Deity of the Lord Jesus Christ

The new birth

Predestination

Articles of Religion

Drinking wine, Mixing with sinners, worldliness, Sabbath Days.

Eschatology

Head coverings

Hymn Singing

Singing secular songs

Baptism

Women elders

All of which need to be address by those who are teaching the Christian Religion

A Commendation from Prince Charles

The work that I was engaged in brought encouragement some and caused alarm to others. However I was not totally without support as the Prince of Wales himself was very supportive of the work that I began to do on my return from the Philippines. Here is his letter of encouragement:

From: **The Office of HRH The Prince of Wales**
February 2002

7th



Dear Mr. Clarke,

The Prince of Wales has asked me to thank you for your letter of 22nd January in connection with the work, which you and others in your local area are undertaking in relation to young people and drugs.

Your reasons for writing as you did are appreciated and His Royal Highness is grateful to you for taking the trouble to draw your very worthwhile efforts to his attention.

The Prince of Wales has asked me to send you all his best wishes for the future success of your work.

A handwritten signature in blue ink on a cream-colored background. The signature is cursive and appears to read "Claudia Holloway".

Yours sincerely,

Mrs. Claudia Holloway
Present and future Publications

The events of our first mission and subsequent visits to the Philippines are recorded in our publication, "Trojan Warriors", which contains the story of our mission along with 66 life giving testimonies of hardened criminals, that had turned from crime to Christ, which makes very interesting and helpful reading.

Our forth book "Before the cock crows", tells the story of our second mission and relates the success, opposition and final registration of Trojan Horse International (TULIP) Phil's. Incorporated, with the Securities Exchange Commission, a bona fid Christian organisation in the Philippines.

15 Questions I Am Asked

The first question that comes to most peoples mind when I tell them of my conversion is “are you sure it was not just the LSD. Is it really true, did Jesus really speak to you or was it just the effects of LSD”. To which I would now reply, “If it was just the effects of LSD then OK it was a remarkable experience but that was all and I don’t have to take any more notice of it. However:

1 It was real to me. I was so convinced that it changed my life over night. Of course I questioned it from time to time, as I was the only one being effected and I had every thing to gain or lose by following Jesus. It depends upon the way you look at it. We know also Satan tempted Jesus in this way. How ever for 15 years I remained certain of its reality.

Yes of course it was true it really happened and the Word of God - the Bible, by believers and non-believers, has confirmed my subsequent experience.

2 God is well able to speak to people in dreams or on drugs.

3 God is able to speak to people wherever they are and in whatever state of mind or being they are. God would not be God if he could not do so. It is my wish that God will speak to you through my (Testimony) i.e. Writing about my experience.

4 I fell into serious doubts 15 years later and questioned every aspect of my own experience. I fell into depression and temptation and went through agony of soul and body for a period of 3 years. I finally concluded God did not exist and my experience was all in the mind.

This led me to reason like this, “Of course any one’s life would be radically changed if they believed the gospel because it is so rational and sensible. It promises eternal life the forgiveness of sins and a relationship with God. It is bound to affect anyone who takes it seriously.” I thought however the gospel might not be true and if it isn’t then it doesn’t matter what you believe or do. I proved it does matter what you believe because look at me when I acted and did as I did in unbelief.

5 I forsook God and the truth that I had received and believed. Turning to many sinful ways too shameful to speak of.

6 God in his mercy drew me back in repentance and faith and I turned my back and the many hurtful ways I had got involved in.

7 I argue that God in his wisdom has allowed all these things to happen to me, both the good and evil, to bring me to the point of testifying to the truth, of the goodness and mercy of God. It is my pleasure to do so. It is now as natural for me to glorify God as it is for a bird to sing.

May 12th 1999.

16 A fresh look at the Christian Marriage

(By David Clarke 23rd June 1996 amended June 1999)

God from the beginning of creation instituted marriage. Adam was made first and Eve was made from Adam's flesh and bone as his helpmeet. After they had fallen into sin God spoke reprovably to Adam for harkening to the voice of his wife after she had sinned in the Garden of Eden. God also spoke to the woman in condemnation saying,

Gen 2 18.

"I will greatly multiply thy sorrow and thy conception; in sorrow thou shalt bring forth children; and thy desire shall be to thy husband and he shall rule over thee ".

Gen 3 17

To Adam he said because you have harkened to the voice of your wife and disobeyed my voice he cursed the ground saying in sorrow would he eat of it all the days of his life. Thorns and thistles would grow and in the sweat of his brow would he eat bread. Until he die.

As women suffer in childbirth and thorns and thistles grow and men have to work by the sweat of their brow so this curse remains and has not been removed because God uses this for his own glory. We may learn from it if we listen and hearken to his voice.

The Christian view of marriage has always been clear

Ephesians 5 22

" Wives submit yourselves unto your own husbands, as unto the Lord. For the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is head of the church: and he is the saviour of the body. Therefore as the church is subject unto Christ, so let the wives be subject to their own husband in every thing.

Husbands love you wives even as Christ loved the church and gave himself for it. Etc. So ought men to love their wives as their own body. He that loveth his wife loveth himself. For this cause shall a man leave his father and mother and shall be joined unto his wife, and they two shall be one flesh.

1 Cor 12 3

Before God the head of every man is Christ and the head of the woman is the man and the head of Christ is God.

There is clarity about the position of men and women before God. In this light we can view marriage.

There is no direct indication in the scripture as to how a marriage is entered into but it is generally agreed the man and woman wishing to marry:

- 1 Marriage promises are made in public before witnesses.
- 2 Must do so willingly
- 3 There is a leaving the parental home and a cleaving too each other.
- 4 The intention is for life
- 5 Partners cannot leave the marriage
- 6 A marriage can only be devolved if;
 - a) Adultery takes place and that only by the injured party. Divorce does not have to take place if adultery happens.
 - b) The unbelieving partner wishes to leave (this leaving being an act of the will and ceasing to behave as a married person) and the believer releases them.

7 The legal part to marriage and divorce is only a technical aspect. It is not the actuality. Just like a death certificate does not make the person dead or a birth certificate give life to the baby, neither does a marriage or divorce certificate make a marriage or give rise to divorce. Christian marriage involves the marriage partners promising each other certain things. The following marriage vows are derived from scripture and are long-standing Christian beliefs.

A The man promises his bride to love, honour, cherish, care and look after her even as Christ loves and cares for his church. (Christ is his pattern). Col 3 19, Eph. 5 25, 1 Pet. 3. 7.

B The woman in return promises to love honour and obey her man (as the church does to Christ). This is the pattern spoken of in Eph. 5 22-24. This order and pattern of promises are only derived from the scripture and has been the order of things throughout the Church age.

These promises form a covenant and they are made before God and in the presence of witnesses. It is not a contract but a covenant and should not be broken. Even if partners fail to fulfil their promises they are still bound by promise to fulfil their vows. Even if they ignore their vows they are still married. Each partner is responsible to go the second mile in making the relationship work. In the marriage all that the husband has is his wife's even his body and likewise all the wife has belongs to her husband.

This form of marriage is how God intends it to be and I would argue to depart from the scriptural view of marriage is to turn from what God has revealed. I cannot see how any one in their right mind would turn from Gods way of things.

Open to discussion. It sounds all right to me I would value any feedback.

17 Testimony 41 Michael John Clarke

(Extract from Trojan Warriors)



14th August 2001

Dear Reader,

As you may have gathered, I am the older brother of David Clarke, the team leader of the Trojan horse Mission and it is my privilege and honour to use this opportunity to tell you that the Bible is FACT and not fiction, and Jesus Christ is ALIVE.

In this testimony I will only highlight certain parts of my life, as David has already covered some of it in his book *Converted on LSD Trip*.

In addition to this, I invite you to access our www.biertonparticularbaptist.co.uk which shows quite clearly how God allows evil, (which in my case was the fabricated criminal case brought against me) in order to show that he is the Almighty God. Everything that happens is the bringing to pass of His Divine plan, which was conceived in Eternity.

Prior to my first visit to the Philippines in February 1995, my concept of Christianity was that I only believed that there was a God, and that was enough. I considered myself to be ‘normal’ and in control of my own destiny – how wrong I was!

As a tourist I first stayed in Angeles and Olongopo Cities. I was amazed at the abundance of ‘Girlie Bars’ and nightlife. It was crystal clear that sex was on the menu at a very low price.

On my return to England I formed my very own ‘Paradise Express’ travel business, the aim of which was to offer low

cost holidays to my fellow countrymen. I thought I was on to a winner, because there are no such things as ‘Girlie Bars’ in England.

To cut the story short, within a few months my business was up and running and I returned to the Philippines to welcome my first influx of customers.

On June 5th 1995 I was arrested for promoting child prostitution, and later sentenced to 14 to 16 years’ imprisonment. I have, and always will, protest my innocence. There were no child victims or child complainants; my reference to girls was only a general reference to girls as in ‘Spice Girls’, the pop group. I was not promoting children; I want to establish that in your mind.

After this, as you can imagine, I was very bitter and full of hate. Why, why, why have I been wrongly convicted, I would ask myself. I just could not understand why God would allow such a thing. Suicide was constantly on my mind.

A foreign Christian Missionary worker who encouraged me to seek the Lord for the answer to this big question then gave me a bible.

For the next few years I read the bible, and attended numerous so-called Christian gatherings, all of which seemed to differ in their interpretation of the Scriptures, which left me more confused. One day my friend Suny Wilson was acquitted from Death Row, and on his release gave me a book ‘Mere Christianity’ by CS Lewis. After reading it my eyes were opened to the truth. Everything began to make sense and I was drawn unknowingly to ‘Jesus is the Christ’ fellowship. Rev. Joseph Kim was the head pastor. He could see that I was thirsty and over a period of several months loaned me a vast array of books, which he assured me, would illuminate my mind further regarding this great mystery of mankind’s creation.

I soon realized that for the last four years the Lord had been pulling me to him. He broke my yoke of bondage – I was saved from the power of Satan and given eternal Life. God revealed to

me that he had to let me taste a little bit of hell in order to save my soul. God's Grace saved me alone. He gave me faith and the ability to repent from my former life.

After I was reborn, the Holy Spirit became very active in my life, and taught me to forgive the people responsible for my wrongful conviction. The power of Christ led me by force to a makeshift baptism in a 45-gallon ex-oil drum, in order to proclaim to the world that I was indeed one of God's chosen people. With me were 24 other believers who were baptized unto death and new life in Christ.

I have now devoted my life to the Lord and urge everyone to read, study, and meditate on some Words of scripture: The Book of John, chapter 3. Humble yourselves and ask God to come into your lives.

If anyone feels the need to write to me, please do not hesitate, as that would be a sure sign that God is drawing you near to Him. Please use my address in England for correspondence. I pray to the Lord that he may bless everyone who reads this book and I ask the Holy Spirit to guide him or her to the Book of Revelation 12.11

Signed by: Michael J Clarke, Ambassador of Christ.

Duly witnessed by: Pastor Andy C. Dolin, Associate pastor, NBP Christian Church.

Message to the World (August 11th 2001)

From Michael J. Clarke

It is my pleasure and to the GLORY OF GOD to proclaim that by God's Grace I have been saved from the power of sin and hell. Through FAITH and BELIEF that JESUS IS THE CHRIST I have now been granted ETERNAL LIFE.

This same message of Salvation is available to everyone and who ever truly believe will be saved. The Bible is FACT not fiction and I implore everyone to read, study and meditate on John 3 and ask the Lord to have mercy on your soul.

It is my prayer that my plea will also touch the hearts of all the bar owners and operators in Angeles City who knew me in

1995 when I was operating my Paradise Express travel business. Even though they know that I was charged and convicted for a crime that was totally fabricated, it doesn't alter the fact that the life I was then living was saturated in sin. My master was the devil, of which I was totally ignorant. It is my duty to tell you that you are all being totally deceived and living in a false paradise. Take heed of my words of truth and change your life's direction, with JESUS at the helm. I am not telling you to abandon your business! Just change the menu, kick out sin and promote tourism of a different nature in this beautiful country and your rewards will surpass your wildest dreams.

I have now completely forgiven my complainant and pray for his soul. I realize that God allowed him to be used by Satan in order to bring about my salvation.

At 10 am on August 12th I will be giving my testimony live on the Internet, God willing, here in Bilibid Prison. My brother David is the team leader of the 'Trojan Horse Mission' whose aim is 'Setting captives free'.

For further information

Or e-mail David:

May God Bless you all, signed Michael John Clarke.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

By Michael Clarke

A MESSAGE TO ALL MY BROTHERS IN CHRIST

We are at war and as Christians we become members of 'God's Army'. We are all involved in this warfare whether we like it or not, and whether we are aware of it or not. Heaven's war is now on EARTH and it's no joke!

The Bible clearly tells us that the 'origin' of this war began in the cosmic realm, before the creation of man, in an 'Angelic' rebellion against the 'Lordship of God'.

How could such a rebellion happen in the presence of our God Almighty? The Scriptures help us with this (Deut 29-29) 'The secret things belong to the Lord our God, but those things are revealed which belong to us and to our children forever.'

This war will not end until the final judgment of evil supernaturalism. Until this final judgment, Satan, together with 1/3 of God's former angels that he managed to persuade to join him, will continue and become positively worse. - 'The number of fallen angels is unknown'

Assured of victory

Although the Scriptures clearly show that God will have the final victory in this war, the battle will continue with Satan's army doing its utmost to try and stop mankind being re-united to its rightful Father, God Almighty.

Be prepared

Once we accept this reality we need to condition ourselves, so to speak, and put on our 'Spiritual Glasses' of Warfare. If we underestimate this warning we will, without a shadow of a doubt, become casualties of war. The Bible itself is a training manual for all God's Army. However, to make us more efficient, God has inspired many Christian writers, who have had first hand experience of life in the mission-field, to highlight the importance of this training, together with the dangers that await the unprepared. God's message on this topic is readily available in Christian bookstores and public libraries. Good instruction on this subject awaits all that are prepared to join a Bible study class.

Knowing the enemy (2 Cor. 2-11)

'Lest Satan should take advantage of us, for we are not ignorant of his devices'

Unfortunately many Christians have a false sense of security! They tend to focus all their attention on Jesus and ignore the abundance of scriptural warnings. When this happens the adversary is delighted and his 'soldier demons' will attack (1Pet 5-8) 'Be of sober spirit, be on the alert. Your adversary the Devil prowls around like a roaring lion, seeking someone to devour.'

Warning

Scripture clearly shows that it is possible for true Christians

to be devoured by the Devil because the warning was given directly to them, but this does not mean that we shall lose our salvation because that is impossible. We shall suffer calamity for not abiding in God's armour. To confirm this read 1Tim 3-6 and 2 Tim 2-26. Also Paul warns us of this reality in 2Cor 11-3.

The War

This is best described as a 'sin war' in three dimensions:

Sin is personal, it comes from within. It is our fallen nature, which is always inclined towards evil. The classic description of this inner warfare of our flesh against the indwelling Holy Spirit is found in Gal. 5 16-21.

Sin is social, it comes from without. This is the problem of the world with all its temptations. The classic description of social sin is found in 1 John 2 15-17.

Sin is supernatural; it comes from above, directly from Satan and his demons, principalities and his powers. Eph. 6.12

The third dimension is the most difficult to understand and to handle. It is also the most frightening:

DEMONS. What are demons? God has not chosen to reveal the origin of demons, but it appears that they are not in the same class as the fallen angels, but are somehow directly associated with Satan's rebellion and are members of his Army. Having said this we can conclude that demons are individuals with supernatural evil powers.

My main concern is to draw your attention to the reality of these powers. To underestimate this fact is fatal, just as to overestimate the problem could also make things difficult for Christians. Satan can and will take advantage of both these situations. However if we reject these powers, we must come up with another reason for the Son of God having come into this world.

Having said that we can be sure of ample protection, not only from the direct indwelling of the Holy Spirit, but also the ever present protection of God's own Angels and their powers, which, according to Scripture is twice that of Satan.

Demons are best described as evil spirits assigned to individuals on a personal level, whose main purpose is to influence the individual's mind and to control their will. This is what the Scriptures mean by 'demon possessed' this does not mean possession, as this implies total ownership. Satan and his demons don't own anything apart from their own evil. They are usurpers. God owns everything. However God holds all persons responsible for their own actions, and it must be understood that there are different levels of demonization, ranging from mild to very extreme.

Can Christians be demonized?

Most believers would hold the negative view based on the assumption that the Holy Spirit will not or cannot dwell in the same body as demons. There is not a single verse of Scripture, which states that true believers cannot under any circumstances be demonized. On the contrary, Scripture is full of warnings of such a possibility.

The presence of the Holy Spirit does not, of itself, prevent demonization, just as it does not, in itself, prevent the Christian from sinning. The Holy Spirit is not afraid of demons, and will enter the body of a believer even if they are there. All believers prior to conversion have become demonized to some degree, and, the amount of sin and the amount of power it had over them will determine the amount of power needed to completely free them from this bondage of sin. In a lot of cases it is a matter of the person still dwelling on their past, which is used by the demons to torment them.

Church History

A study of the writings of the early church fathers reveals that they understood that the Christians could be demonized. Because of this they created a 'Lay order's exorcists who took new believers through deliverance after their conversion to Christ and before their public Baptism.

Worldwide contemporary experience is now unanimous in the view that some true Christians under unusual conditions

of sin can be demonized. It is also possible for a believer to have picked up a demon or demons after conversion, through their own sin and/or the serious sin of others committed against them. It could also be caused by heredity, parental rejection, and contact with demonized persons, curses and even rock music. These are just some of the ways that the demons gain entry either before or after conversion to the body or the mind and hide deeply within the person's structure. It is through lack of discernment and ignorance that Christians render themselves so vulnerable to demon attack. Example: Let us assume that our body is a house, and in that house there is a basement, which we shall call our inner structure. In this basement there is 'garbage' which in our case is our emotional and/or spiritual 'garbage'. Demons are like rats – they feed on 'garbage' in some cases this garbage has been there for years and will take a lot of time and effort to remove. If it is not removed the demons will continue to feed. Likewise if the rats are removed and the garbage remains, they will surely return, with others, and continue to feed.

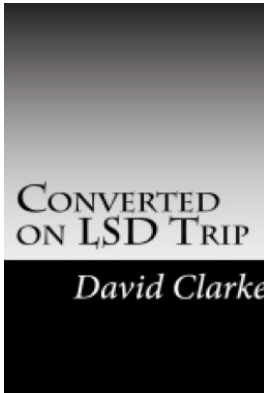
The Answer: In most cases a person can handle this problem themselves. The new life of every born again believer is in constant battle with the old self, and in this battle the Holy Spirit which is inside them is constantly bringing to the surface all this deep- rooted garbage, which is brought before the Lord by way of repentance. This is 'sin garbage'

True Repentance: If you only repent 'about' or 'over' this 'sin garbage' it will remain like food for the demons to feed on! You must repent from your sins, which will leave them dead. This is very important; otherwise it will have no effect. Your repentance must be a sincere pledge...you must clean the basement.

Final words: Please heed my warning! This war is Real. If you feel that you want to know more about this warfare I highly recommend the following books:

Christian Warfare by Dr Martin Lloyd Jones, Defeating Dark Angels by Charles H. Kraft, The Devil's Disciples by Jeff Godwin (a must for parents).

1 Converted on LSD Trip



Saved from Sin, Death and Hell

Authored by Mr David Clarke Cert Ed.

Foreword by Dr Philip Fleming
MA. BA, Bch. FRCPsych. DPM

“Converted on LSD Trip”

This book, the personal testament of David Clarke, in an autobiographical style. It charts his life, which became one of criminality and drug taking though an experience in 1970 of finding God whilst under the influence of LSD. Cynics may say that this was just an effect of drugs, but it is clear that the experience changed his life. Later when in court facing charges he admitted to many other crimes and was fortunate in receiving three years conditional discharge and not a prison sentence.

Since then David has combined his work as a lecturer in electronics with his mission of spreading the word of God. This is a scrupulously honest book recording both the difficulties he has faced as well as the successes in his life since 1970. A continuing worry is the fact of his brother, currently serving a long prison sentence in a Philippine jail who himself has recently turned from crime to Christ.

“This is an inspiring story of a life that has been turned from crime to a positive account and may be of help to others who find them selves directionless and involved in crime and drug misuse”.

Dr. Philip M. Fleming. MA. BA, Bch. FRCPsych. DPM.

Consultant Psychiatrist with special responsibility for drugs and alcohol services. Kingsway House is the base for these services in Portsmouth. May 2001

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Related Categories: Biography & Autobiography / Religious

CreateSpace eStore:

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2 Trojan Warriors



Setting Captives Free

Authored by Mr David Clarke Cert
Ed, Mr Michael J Clarke

Trojan Warriors is a true story of two brothers, Michael and David Clarke, who are brought up in Aylesbury, Buckinghamshire, England. They became criminals in the 60's and were sent to prison for malicious wounding and carrying a fire arm without a license, in 1967.

They both turned from their lives of crimes in remarkable ways but some 25 years apart, and then they worked together helping other prison inmates, on their own roads of reformation.

David the younger brother became a Christian, after a bad

experience on LSD, in 1970, and then went on to educate himself and then on to Higher Education. He became a baptist minister and taught electronics for over 20 years, in colleges of Higher and Further Education. Michael however remained untouched and continued his flamboyant life style ending up serving a 16 year prison sentence, in the Philippines, in 1996, where he died of tuberculosis in 2005.

When David heard the news of his brothers arrest on an ITN television news bulletin he felt compelled to wrote their story. And then when he heard of his own brothers conversion from crime to Christ, after serving 5 year of his sentence, he published their story in his book, “Converted on LS Trip”, and directed a mission of help to the Philippines to assist his brother. This book tells the story of this mission.

They then worked together with many former notorious criminals, who were inmates in New Bilibid Prison, who too had become Christians and turned their lives around. This help was to train them to become preachers of the gospel of Jesus Christ .

This book contains the 66 testimonies of some of these men who convicted former criminals, incarcerated in New Bilibid Prison. They are the, “Trojan Warriors”, who had turned their lives around and from crime to Christ. Twenty two of these testimonies are men who are on Death Row scheduled to be executed by lethal injection.

Revelation 12 verse 11: And they overcame him by the blood of the lamb and the word of their testimony and they loved not their lives unto the death.

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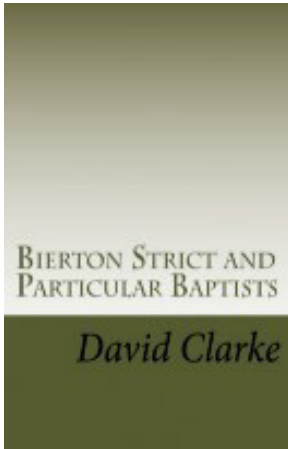
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Related Categories: Religion / Christian Life / General

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3 Bierton Strict and Particular Baptists



My Testimony and Confession

Authored by Mr David Clarke Cert..
Ed.

This book tells the story and life of David Clarke in the form of an autobiography. It is no ordinary book in that David and his brother were both notorious criminals in the 60's, living in Aylesbury, Buckinghamshire, where they were MODs. They were both sent to prison for carrying a fire arm without a license and malicious wounding. They were however both converted from crime to Christ after which they turned their lives around and from crime to Christ. This story tells of David's Conversion in 1970 and that of Michael, 1999 some 30 years later.

It tells of their time in HMP Canterbury Prison and David's time in HMP Wormwood Scrubs and then Dover Borstal. It also tells of David's criminal activity and the crimes he committed before his miraculous conversion from crime to Christ, during a bad experience on LSD, in 1970.

It tells how he became a Christian over night, how he learned

to read in order to come to a fuller knowledge of the gospel. He learned to read through reading the bible and classical Christian literature.

He tells of the event that led to him making a confession to the police about 24 crimes he had committed since leaving Dover Borstal in 1968 and of the court case where he was not sentenced.

It tells of his life as a member of the Bierton Strict and Particular Baptist Church, which was a Gospel Standard cause, and how he was called by the Lord and sent by the church to preach the gospel.

David tells of the various difficulties that he faced once he discovered the many doctrinal errors amongst the various Christian groups he met and of the opposition that he experience when he sought to correct them. David recorded his experience and finding in his book “The Bierton Crisis” 1984 written to help others.

David’s tells how his brother Michael was untouched by his conversion and how he continued his flamboyant lifestyle ending up doing a 16 year prison sentence, in the Philippines, in 1996, where he died in 2005.

It tells how David’s educated himself and went on to Higher education, and graduated with a Certificate in Education and how he went on to teach Electronics, for over 20 years, in colleges of Higher and Further Education.

It tells how David felt compelled to write this story under the title, “Converted On LSD Trip”. once he got news of his brothers arrest, in the Philippines, via ITN Television news broadcast, in 1995. This book was published when he got news of his brothers conversion from crime to Christ in 1999, which was after serving 5 years of his 16 year sentence.

David tells how Michael too was converted through him reading C.S. Lewis’s book, “Mere Christianity”, and him being convinced that Jesus was the Christ the Son of the living God, after this it tells of David’s mission to the Philippines to bring

help and assistance to Michael, in 2001 and of their joint venture in helping in the rehabilitation of many former convicted criminals, not only in New Bilibid Prison but other Jails in the Philippines.

This story is told in there book, “Trojan Warriors”, that contains the testimonies of 66 notorious criminals who too had turned there lives around, from crime to Christ, 22 of which testimonies are men on Death Row.

David say he believes his story could be of great help to any one seeking to follow the Lord Jesus

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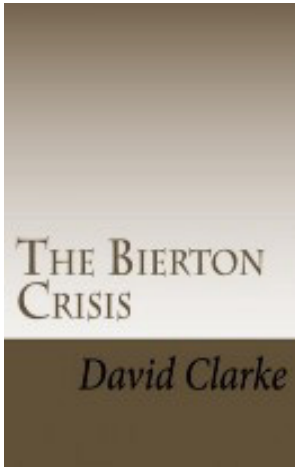
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Related Categories: Biography & Autobiography /
Religious

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4 The Bierton Crisis



A Testimony Of David Clarke

Authored by David Clarke
Cert. Ed.

The Bierton Crisis is the personal story of David Clarke a member of the Bierton Strict and Particular Baptist church. He was also the church secretary and minister sent by the church to preach the gospel in 1982.

The Bierton Church was formed in 1832 and was a Gospel Standard cause who's rules of membership are such that only the church can terminate ones membership.

This tells of a crisis that took place in the church in 1984, which led to some members withdrawing support. David, the author, was one of the members who withdrew but the church did not terminate his membership as they wished him return.

This story tells in detail about those errors in doctrine and practices that had crept into the Bierton church and of the lengths taken to put matters right. David maintained and taught Particular Redemption and that the gospel was the rule of life for the believer and not the law of Moses as some church members maintained.

This story tells of the closure of the Bierton chapel when David was on mission work in the Philippines in December 2002 and when the remaining church members died. It tells

how David was encouraged by the church overseer to return to Bierton and re-open the chapel.

On David's return to the UK he learned a newly unelected set of trustees had take over the responsibility for the chapel and were seeking to sell it. The story tells how he was refused permission to re open or use the chapel and they sold it as a domestic dwelling, in 2006.

These trustees held doctrinal views that opposed the Bierton church and they denied David's continued membership of the church in order to lay claim too and sell the chapel, using the money from the sale of the chapel for their own purposes.

David hopes that his testimony will promote the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ, as set out in the doctrines of grace, especially Particular Redemption and the rule of life for the believer being the gospel of Christ, the royal law of liberty, and not the law of Moses as some reformed Calvinists teach, will be realized by the reader.

His desire is that any who are called to preach the gospel should examine their own standing and ensure that they can derive from scripture the doctrines and practices they teach and advance and that they can derived the truths they teach from scripture alone and not from the traditions of men or their opinions however well they may be thought of.

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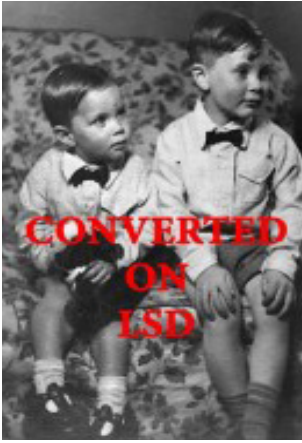
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Related Categories: Religion / Christian Theology / Apologetics

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5 Converted on LSD



After The Trip

Authored by Mr David Clarke Cert.
Ed.

This is the continuing story of David and Michael Clarke originally told in, “Converted on LSD Trip”.

It tells the story of two brothers, Michael and David Clarke, who grew up in Aylesbury in the 60’s. They were Mods but Michael spent two spells in Oxford Detention Centre and then Rochester Borstal, during which time David inherited his brothers Lambretta TV 175, in 1966. It was then he lived in the light and fame of his brothers notoriety with the Aylesbury Mods.

On Michael’s release from Borstal they teamed up together and were soon sent to prison for malicious wounding and carrying a fire arm without a license. Michael was sent to Maidstone Prison and David to Dover Borstal.

On leaving Dover Borstal in 1968 Dave had a three year career of undetected crime until he was arrested but not by the police. He had a bad experience on LSD on the 16th January 1970 and called out to God for help. As a result he became Christian and turned from crime, overnight and went on the straight and narrow. His brother Michael however was unaffected and continued his flamboyant and criminal life style and ended up in prison in the Philippines 25 years later serving a 16 year prison sentence.

David learned to read as he was virtually illiterate when he left school, educated himself, went on to Higher Education and became lecturer and taught electronics of over 20 years in colleges of Higher and Further Education. He joined the Bierton Strict and Particular Baptist Church, became a baptist minister in 1982 and preached the gospel in many churches in England.

When David got news of his brothers conversion from crime to Christ in 1999, which was 5 years into his 16 year sentence he wrote his book *Converted on LSD*. He then went on a mission of help to the Philippines and assisted Michael story continues telling how they helped other notorious criminals on their road of reformation in New Bilibid Prison, which is the national penitentiary of the Philippines. This part of their story is told in their joint book *Trojan Warriors* that contains the Testimonies of 66 convicted criminals who too turned from crime to Christ.

This is an extended version of *Converted on LSD Trip* telling the good that has come out Michael and David's work in seeking to prompt the gospel of Christ to prison inmates.

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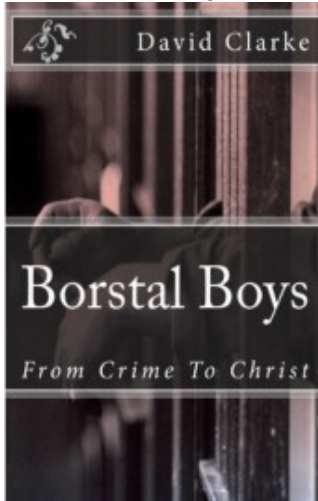
Colour: Black and White

Related Categories: Biography & Autobiography / Religious

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<https://wwwcreatespace.com/5348662>

6 Borstal Boys



Authored by Mr David Clarke Cert.
Ed.

Edition: 1

“Borstal Boys” is a special edition of the author’s original title, “Converted on LSD” and written for prison inmates.

It tells the story of two brothers, Michael and David Clarke, who grew up in Aylesbury, in the 60’s. They were Mods but Michael spent two spells in Oxford Detention Center, referred to as the short sharp shock treatment, and then Rochester Borstal, during which time David inherited his brothers Lambretta scooter a T.V. 175, in 1966. It was then he lived in the light and fame of his brothers notoriety with the Aylesbury Mods.

On Michael’s release from Borstal in 1966 these brothers teamed up together and were soon sent to prison for malicious wounding and carrying a fire arm without a license. Michael was sent to Maidstone Prison and David to Dover Borstal.

On leaving Dover Borstal in 1968, Dave had a three year career of undetected crime until he was arrested but not by the police. He had a bad experience on LSD, on the 16th January, 1970 and called out to God for help. As a result he became Christian and turned from crime overnight and went on the straight and narrow.

The story tells how David learned to read and educate himself, went on to Higher Education and became a Baptist minister and a Lecturer teaching electronics of over 20 years in colleges of higher and Further Education. His brother Michael however was unaffected and continued his flamboyant and criminal life style and ended up in prison in the Philippines 25 years later, serving a 16 year sentence.

The book tells how David was prompted to write his story in his book, “Converted on LSD Trip” when he got news of his brothers arrest and imprisonment in the Philippines, in 1995. It tells of his brothers conversion from crime to Christ, in 1999 and the work they did jointly to bring help to others.

It tells how these Borstal Boys, Michael and David Clarke, worked to assist and help many convicted criminals on their road to reformation. This part of the story is told in their joint book, “Trojan Warriors” that contains 66 testimonies of notorious convicted criminals in New Bilibid Prison, who had turned their lives around from crime to Christ, 22 of which were on Death Row scheduled to be executed by lethal injection.

Borstal Boys is a special edition written for prison inmates, 250 copies of which have been sent, at the request of prison chaplains, to 20 prisons in the UK and tells the good and the bad happenings of two brothers who turned the lives around and from crime to Christ.

The story is currently being written as a Punk Rock opera called “Borstal Boy”, scheduled to be performed in prisons.

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196

Religious

CreateSpace eStore:

<https://www.createspace.com/5138049>

7 The Parousia



The Second Coming of Christ

Authored by James Stuart Russell

Foreword by David Clarke Cert. Ed.

A reformation - indeed - a revolution of sorts is taking place in modern evangelical Christianity. And while many who are joining in and helping promote this movement are not even aware of it, the book you hold in your hand has contributed greatly to initiating this new reformation. This “new” movement is sometimes called full preterism, (Also, and preferably by this writer, Covenant Eschatology). It is the belief that all Bible prophecy is fulfilled.

The famous evangelist Charles H. Spurgeon was deeply impressed with the scholarly, solid research in the book, although he did not accept the “final” conclusions reached by Russell. In modern times, this work has, and continues to impress those who read it. The reason is simple, the New Testament is emphatic and unambiguous in positing Christ’s coming and the end of the age for the first century generation. To say this has troubled both scholars and laymen alike is an understatement of massive proportions.

This book first appeared in 1878 (anonymously), and again

in 1887 with author attribution. The book was well known in scholarly circles primarily and attracted a good bit of attention, both positive and negative. The public, however, seemed almost unaware of the stunning conclusions and the research supporting those conclusions, until or unless they read of Russell's work in the footnotes of the commentaries.

Scholars have recognized and grappled with this imminence element, that is the stated nearness of the day of the Lord, seldom finding satisfactory answers. Scholars such as David Strauss accused Jesus of failure. Later, Bultmann said that every school boy knows that Jesus predicted his coming and the end of the world for his generation, and every school boy knows it did not happen. C.S. Lewis also could not resolve the apparent failed eschatology. Bertrand Russell rejected Christianity due to the failed eschatology - as he perceived it - of Jesus and the Bible writers. As a result of these "skeptical" authors, modern Bible scholarship has followed in their path and Bible commentaries today almost casually assert the failure of the Bible writers - and Jesus - in their eschatological predictions.

This is where Russell's work is of such importance. While Russell was not totally consistent with his own arguments and conclusions, nonetheless, his work is of tremendous importance and laid the groundwork for the modern revolution known as the preterist movement.

Russell systematically addressed virtually every New Testament prediction of the eschaton. With incisive clarity and logical acumen, he sweeps aside the almost trite objections to the objective nature of the Biblical language of imminence. With excellent linguistic analysis, solid hermeneutic and powerful exegetical skills, Russell shows that there is no way to deny that Jesus and his followers not only believed in a first century, end of the age parousia, but, they taught it as divine truth claiming the inspiration of the Holy Spirit as their authority.

Russell not only fully established the undeniable reality of the first century imminence of "the end," he powerfully and

carefully shares with the reader that “the end” that Jesus and the N.T. writers were anticipating was not the end of the time space continuum (end of the world). It was in fact, the end of the Old Covenant Age of Israel that arrived with the cataclysmic destruction of Jerusalem and the Temple in AD 70. Russell properly shows how the traditional church has so badly missed the incredible significance of the end of that Old Covenant Age.

Russell’s work is a stunning rejection - and corrective -- of what the “Orthodox” historical “Creedal” church has and continues to affirm. The reader may well find themselves wondering how the “divines” missed it so badly! Further, the reader will discover that Russell’s main arguments are an effective, valid and true assessment of Biblical eschatology. And make no mistake, eschatology matters.

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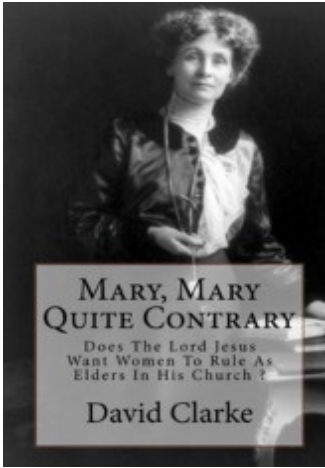
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Related Categories: Religion / Theology

CreateSpace eStore:

<https://www.createspace.com/5342411>

8 Mary, Mary Quite Contrary



Does The Lord Jesus Want Women To Rule As Elders In His Church ?

Authored by Mr David Clarke Cert..
Ed.

This is a true story telling how David Clarke, the author, encountered opposition from the elders of a church, in England who were intent on appointing women as elders. David believed this was wrong and clearly going against the word of God. The New Testament forbids a woman from teaching and being appointed as an elder in a church, with good reason this is not chauvinism but the wisdom of God. It is hoped this book will be a help to many.

We live in a day of rank apostasy. That apostasy is not limited to the unbelieving world because much of it is accepted by the Christian world. David Clarke hits head on one of the tenets of the apostasy which has exploded internationally. A time like this had been prophesied by Isaiah. Isaiah 3:12 (KJV) As for my people, children are their oppressors, and women rule over them. O my people, they which lead thee cause thee to err, and destroy the way of thy paths. The tenet which David Clarke hits head on is the one of women preachers and women elders in the churches. Isaiah states that women were ruling over the people of God, when the men should have been in leadership roles. The Scripture states that “they which lead thee cause thee

to err.” In this book you will find a confrontation between elders and the word of God. When church leaders neglect the truths of Scripture and base everything they believe on as their “personal opinion”, then the paths have been destroyed for the Christian, as Isaiah teaches.

One of the outgrowths of the charismatic movement, is the teaching that women are just as qualified as men to be elders and pastors. This is not to say that women are lacking leadership qualities but the Bible is very clear that they are not to rule over men and are not to have rule in the churches. It is unfortunate that many feminized men in the church kowtow behind the concept that disallowing women rule in the churches is not showing them love. The reality is that being disobedient to the commands of Scripture is nothing more than rebellion against God. 1 Samuel 15:3 speaks about rebellion being as the sin of witchcraft. God has given specific instructions concerning the churches and their structure and who are we to claim that we know more than God.

The deep apostasy which many churches have accepted is made visible in this book but not only churches, Bible colleges have also acquiesced to disobeying the Bible and have endorsed women rulers in the church. It is a shame that those who bring the truth are considered the troublemakers in the churches. Tell me, what kind of love do you show someone when you actually help them to be disobedient to God? Will they still love you when they are in hell paying for their sins of rebellion? It is time for Christian men to step up and be men. 1 Corinthians 16:13 (KJV) Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong. This book needs to be in the library of all Christians to help them oppose the incursion of women rulers in the church. It is still not too late to bring about a repentance on the part of church leaders for allowing themselves to be swayed by false teaching. A strong church obeys God, a weak and dying one disobeys God, regardless of how many attend.

(This is the foreword by Dr. Ken Matto)

Scion of Zion Internet Ministry

www.scionofzion.com

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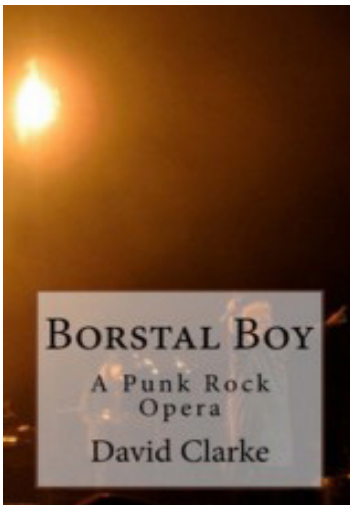
Colour: Black and White

Related Categories: Religion / Christian Church / Leadership.

CreateSpace eStore:

<https://wwwcreatespace.com/5369857>

9 Borstal Boy



A Punk Rock Opera

Authored by Mr David Clarke
Cert. Ed.

Authored with Rebecca Stephanie
Porter

Borstal Boy is a Punk Rock Opera telling the true story of Michael and David Clarke originally told in, “Converted on LSD Trip”.

It tells the story of two brothers, Michael and David Clarke, who grew up in Aylesbury in the 60’s. They were Mods but Michael spent two spells in Oxford Detention Centre and then Rochester Borstal, during which time David inherited his

brothers Lambretta TV 175, in 1966. It was then he lived in the light and fame of his brothers notoriety with the Aylesbury Mods.

On Michael's release from Borstal they teamed up together and were soon sent to prison for malicious wounding and carrying a fire arm without a license. Michael was sent to Maidstone Prison and David to Dover Borstal.

On leaving Dover Borstal in 1968 Dave had a three year career of undetected crime until he was arrested but not by the police. He had a bad experience on LSD on the 16th January 1970 and called out to God for help. As a result he became Christian and turned from crime, overnight and went on the straight and narrow. His brother Michael however was unaffected and continued his flamboyant and criminal life style and ended up in prison, in the Philippines 25 years later, serving a 16 year prison sentence.

David learned to read, as he was virtually illiterate when he left school, educated himself, went on to Higher Education and became lecturer and taught electronics of over 20 years, in colleges of Higher and Further Education. He joined the Bierton Strict and Particular Baptist Church, became a baptist minister in 1982 and preached the gospel in many churches in England.

When David got news of his brothers conversion from crime to Christ in 1999, which was 5 years into his 16 year sentence he wrote his book *Converted on LSD*. He then went on a mission of help to the Philippines and assisted Michael. The story continues telling how they helped other notorious criminals on their road of reformation in New Bilibid Prison, which is the national penitentiary of the Philippines. This part of their story is told in their joint book *Trojan Warriors* that contains the Testimonies of 66 convicted criminals who too turned from crime to Christ.

This is an extended version of *Converted on LSD Trip* telling the good that has come out of Michael and David's work in seeking to prompt the gospel of Christ to prison inmates.

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Musical Revue

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<https://www.createspace.com/5395957>

18 Other Publications

1 “My Testimony”

Audio recording, David’s testimony made at Luton,
22nd May 1972.

2 “Fishing for Men”

Video: Testimony of David Clarke. 1983. The Bierton Meeting.

3 “The Bierton Crisis”

My Secession: Bierton S. & P. Baptist Church. 1884.
ISBN 0-9539473-2-7

This is the first Book written by David. It speaks of his secession from Bierton Strict and Particular Baptist Church in 1984.

4 “Mary, Mary Quite Contrary”

Alternaticely “Does the Lord Jesus want women ruling His Church?” ISBN 0-95394732-2-7

David secession from W J is L 1999

5 “Spirit of the Lord Come Down”

60’s still rock song. Special guest sax player: Holly Snooke.

7 “Can you remember”

First song (love song) by Dave Clarke from the 60’s and his band The Resurrection. December 1999

8 Rupert helps David’s dream come true”

A picture book story, written for Rebekah and her mum

9 “Trojan Warriors”

ISBN 0-9539473-1-9

10 “Before the Cock Crows”

ISBN 0.9539473-3-5. This is about our second mission to the Philippines. It outlines the objectives, successes and opposition we had from both within and without t he Prison.

Available from Abshott Publications

E-mail: SecretaryDolores@yahoo.co.uk

and: <http://www.convertedonlsd.com>

