

## CONVERTED ON LSD TRIP

David Clarke who had a three-year career of undetected crime, experienced a "Christian conversion" whilst suffering from the effects of LSD, he told Aylesbury magistrates, on Tuesday. After wrestling with his conscience for a year, he confessed to 24 crimes, and gave information leading to the recovery of over £1000 worth of stolen property. In court

was enjoying himself. "I used to sell drugs to young people, and indulge in permissive sex" he declared.

### Seeking Truth

"Religion to me was rubbish, and for sissy people who could not stand on their own feet", he said.

result of taking the drug, and went on "I warn any young person who hears my testimony, "The effects of LSD are so bad, and I warn you to stay clear". While in this condition he said he, "Called on the name of Jesus" and his torment went from him.

### Voice Of Christ

"Jesus Christ spoke to me as clearly as I speak here today saying, "David, I am with you", he said. "What you have been going through is nothing compared to what hell is like" Mr Murray, of Manor Crescent Wendover said he was habitually sceptical of sudden conversions, and preferred to put them to the test of time. The time, which had elapsed, since Clarke's profession of faith had convinced him that this young man would now be salt and light to society. "He is in truth, a new man, and had experienced what Christ called a second birth", Murray said Clarke now put himself out to be of assistance, read the bible intensely, always carried a New Testament, attended a wide circle of churches and would spend hours in discussion on spiritual things.

### Difficulty

Clarke's difficulty during the months spent deciding how to make amends for his past had been the problem of accusing himself, without informing on others.

Continued inside:



David Could these boys do any real wrong ? Michael

he pleaded guilty to charges of stealing a £300 colour television set from an old peoples home, a £20 spray gun, and a hydraulic jack. He asked for 21 other charges to be taken into consideration, including stealing a builders shed, two cars, and an electric arc welder, two other TV sets, two compressors, and a road trailer. Clarke (21) of Finmere Crescent said that his reputation in the town had been that of a man who

"Within my heart I was searching for truth, and a meaning to life". He had good prospects of getting on in life he went on but "I was not satisfied with what I had, I was greedy, selfish and boastful." Clarke had been using pep pills, and marijuana since he was 16 he told the court, but it was after taking LSD that he experienced, what he described as, "a major thing in my life". He described the "torment" he suffered, as a

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Photo 1 Shopping at Harrods

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## 2.0 About The Author

David Clarke is currently a lecturer at Fareham College teaching Electronic Servicing and has taught there since 1989.

Since leaving Borstal in 1968, he had a 3 year career of undetected crime until 16 Th January 1970, when he experienced a Christian conversion whilst suffering from the effects of LSD.

He trained as a lecturer at Wolverhampton Polytechnic and commenced teaching at Luton College of Higher Education in 1978. He has taught hundreds of students during his 21 years as a lecturer.

When moving to Fareham in 1990, David turned away from God in unbelief and went through divorce and remarriage. However he returned to God in faith and repentance and since 1994 he has spoken to many of his friends all about what Jesus has done for him.

David believes it is now time to complete his students education. He now wishes to make known to all his former friends and students and their friends, that his bad experience on LSD is nothing compared to the experience of Hell. He wants to tell them all how they too might be saved through faith in Jesus Christ.

Like Oscar Schindler and his list, all that were on that list were saved, so too this David has a list of over 250 former students and friends who he is seeking and will contact shortly. He wishes to persuade them to listen and hear in full all that Jesus Christ has done for him and what he can do for them. Many of his friends have found life difficult and gone through marriage break ups, been made redundant and are without work. Some are without hope, some in

drink dry out centres. Some are ill and hopeless and some have died. David conducted the funeral of John Sawyer of Titchfield in 1997, a student of his whom had no one left in the world to help in his death. The police only had David's name and telephone number written down by John to contact when he died. David wishes to bring a message of hope to all his friends showing them Jesus still saves today. David believes he has had a word of encouragement, from the Lord, about this testimony it is:

“And he was astonished, and all that were with him, at the draught of fishes which they had taken”: Luke 5 verse 9.

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### 3.0 The Story

This is a true story of two brothers born in Oldham Lancashire, Michael John Clarke (1947) and David Clarke (1949).

The story portrays a remarkable change that took place in the life of David, on the night of 16 Th January 1970, when 20 years old, but left his brother Michael untouched . David was miraculously converted to faith in Christ when Jesus Christ actually spoke to him during a bad trip on LSD. His life was changed dramatically overnight from a life of crime, drug taking and promiscuity.

Both brothers influenced each other until this time (during the 50's & 60's) which lead to David serving time in Dover Borstal and Michael a two year prison sentence in Maidstone Prison for a charges of malicious wounding and theft.

Their live paths changed from the night 16 Th January 1970. David turning from his former life of crime to follow Jesus Christ, as best he could, whilst Michael was left to go his own way.

The story speaks in detail of all the significant events in David's life from a child to the time of his conversion to Christ. Then his on going life, of peculiar difficulties, in learning to follow Jesus Christ.

In Michael's case he had a lifetime of petty crime as a youth, which lead to two spells in Detention Centres , one Borstal sentence and then the two-year prison sentence in Maidstone Prison.

Michael's path took him through a broken engagement after going to Gretna Green to get married to his 16-year old girl friend. This lead to work at Butlins, as a Blue coat worker, (as a means of

escape). He then lived in Jersey in a tent. He later returned to Aylesbury from Jersey on a Chopper Motor Bike he had made from an old Triumph 100. It had a sprung rear wheel a 500-cc engine with a bronze cylinder head. The forks were racked and had beautiful chrome wheels and Cissey bars. He then began to build Chopper Motor bikes calling his business "Clarke's Customs Special" working from KKs garage in Aylsebury.

He later sold all his house and goods and move to Spain living on his 8 meter Bobcat Catamaran, seeking to live a life of ease and enjoyment in the sun on the Mediterranean sea. After this his boat was smashed by a hurricane on the rocks in Denier Harbour and he returned to England. He then married and had a brief flamboyant life-style in business, eventually obtaining his Rolls Royce and owning his own businesses, building two or three houses. This finally ended company liquidation, depression and broken marriage.

His broken marriage lead him into various scams in Thailand and a life of unusual living in Bangkok with his stories hitting National Newspapers. Finally he takes the ideas he learned from Patiya, Bangkok to the Philippines as a Travel Agent selling holidays where the main attraction was, "Adult Pleasures for men only". This hit international news and television. He is now serving a 16-year prison sentence after being "set up" by a local head-hunter in the Philippines for a crime he did not commit. It was feared at one time that he was going to get the death sentence for his crimes. He is now a broken man in body and heath having no hope for the future.

The account of David's life includes a detailed

account of how Jesus actually spoke to him that changed his life. It also includes many scriptural quotations showing his experience is truly of God. This conversion involved a court appearance confessing to 24 crimes , which hit the local news headlines and a remarkable conditional discharge . He also found himself on the front page when he sought to reach his old friends in crime through preaching. And again in 1982 he found himself in the news when he was expelled from St. Albans Abbey for staging a protest against a Roman Catholic Priest conducting mass, for the first time in 400 years, in the Anglican Abbey.

He later speaks of events which led him to doubt God and turn from God in unbelief which led to a brief (about 2-3 years) spell of immoral living and to divorce. As David the King committed murder and adultery and turned from his sin finding mercy and grace in the sight of God so did this David and he too can say, " Against thee only have I sinned and done this evil in thy sight".(Psa 51 4) . It also could be said he became a "prodigal son" (Math 15 .13). However he turns again to God in repentance and is restored to faith in Jesus Christ.

The thrust of the story is that God intervened in David's life but his brother Michael was left to himself. Had not God intervened in David's life where would he or they be today?

David is currently in contact with Michael in Muntinlupa City Prison in the Philippines and David's church is praying for him. It is believe God is able to save Michael and give him hope for the future even though he has lived a life far from God and is now serving a near life-sentence in an awful prison.

**Stop Press:** Micheal has become a Christian

and was baptised on the 16 th September 2000, in a 45-gallon oil drum in New Bilibid Prison. See page 220.

The story is real, remarkable and demonstrates the Goodness and mercy of God in saving one through Jesus Christ and the severity of God in leaving another to him self. Now delivering a brand from the burning fire.

This story could be of real help to any one working with unruly, youths, drug users, criminals, and manic-depressives.

It could be helpful for back slidden Christians and generally any one interested in what Jesus Christ can do is doing and will continue to do for all they who will believe the Gospel.

This is a message of hope and deliverance to all who feel they are at an end of them selves and in need of God.

David and Micheal (God willing) are available to talk of these things freely to any one in need. See contact page 233.

## 4.0 Confession To 24 Crimes

It was real, absolutely real, but none of my friends really believed me. All I could do was tell them what had happened to me and that was what I did. I told them all, the long, the short and the tall. As many of them as I could. They thought I had gone mad after taking LSD.

Jesus Christ had spoken to me and rescued me from a bad LSD trip, on Friday evening of the 16 Th January 1970. He had said that what I had been going through was **nothing compared to what hell was like**. I now knew the way and was determined to tell the others. I had become a Christian and no longer needed to live the life style I had adopted which had involved crime, drugs, promiscuity , flash cars and fame. I had been born again.

I was now responsible for sorting out all my stolen gear. What could be done with a builder's shed and stolen cars ? I still had in my possession many stolen goods, which included the 48-ft by

24 ft builders wooden shed, which we had stolen one night from a building site at Berkhamstead, and a lovely "G" reg. mini stolen from Hemel Hempstead, which was in the process of being "rung". Ringing meant replacing an old mini with legitimate registration documents and number plate a new one. My new mini was being used to replace it. This was to be my new car. I also had a Morris Minor Traveller which had been "rung" and was being used as a hire car.

I had stolen garage equipment which included an air compressor, electric welding equipment, spray guns and a trolley jack. I also several pieces of electrical test equipment which included

oscilloscopes, AVO meters and Colour TV's. I had all the garage equipment I needed to repair and spray cars.

I had a lovely Citroen car in the builder's shed which was being repaired. I obtained this car through swapping it for a colour TV set. The only problem was that I had stolen the TV set from an old people's home in Winslow, Buckinghamshire.

I also had two nice speed boat engines getting ready for the summer of 1970. All in all I had had a real good time full of excitement and fun.

In fact I had been stopped in the midst of my career which involved stealing all kinds of goods to have a good time. I had intended to have a caravan, speedboat, water skis, aqua-lung diving gear, flash cars, motor bikes, clothes and so on all through stealing. I was in fact stopped whilst in the midst of my career but not by the police. It was Jesus Christ who had called me by name and I followed him.

## **01 Stolen Goods**

### **After You Become A Christian?**

I thank God he intervened again a year later and His hand was clearly seen once more. I had no one else to help. As I write this I take encouragement in the faithfulness of God to me in never leaving me or forsaking me. I realise now I was kept through the power and grace of our Lord Jesus Christ to bare witness today to many people of the goodness mercy of God.

The problem was solve by a visit from the CID.

## **02 Visit From The C.I.D**

I was sitting at the table in our kitchen at 37

Finmere Crescent one evening in late 1971, when a knock came on the door. I had two visitors, a detective constable Robson and a younger man. I was greeted quite politely but with sure and certain words " **You are charged with stealing a colour television** " and "would you accompany us down to the police station to make a statement".

I knew instantly what I must do and say. I saw the hand of God and believed it was all his doing but I did not know the outcome. Leaving the outcome to God I asked the two men to sit down in the kitchen and I admitted the charge. At this DC Robson seemed most relieved, for he said to me later, he had thought I would be very difficult and awkward and deny the charge .

I explained I would certainly come with them to the police station and make a statement but I wanted to speak to them about other things first. I said I had many crimes I wished to tell them about but wanted to tell them first of all why I was informing them.

I wanted it to be known that they would not have been able to find out about my crimes unless I confessed them and I wanted to testify to the saving work of Jesus Christ - that he had saved me from my former criminal way of life a year previously and that I did not wish to get off lightly with this confession but rather bear testimony for Christ. For in no way could my crimes be discovered unless I tell them and owned up to them. I had a lot of property which could be returned.

I went with them to the police station and spent the rest of the evening making written statements giving details of my crimes. I was detained that evening in the police cells at Walton Street police

station, not that I was a stranger to prison cells. My shoelaces were removed but I was allowed my New Testament

(Authorised Version, working mans pocket addition).

I had to appear in Aylesbury Magistrates Court on the 9<sup>th</sup> February 1971 and answered two charges of burglary and one of theft. I also asked for 21 other crimes of theft to be taken into consideration, all of which had been committed since I left Borstal, between September 1968 and 16<sup>th</sup>. January 1970. I had decided I did not need legal representation as I would speak for my self.

With my past record of probation and Borstal training it was quite expected that I would be sent to prison . I was quite OK with this because I deserved it and I believed God was in this and had a definite purpose in this event. I prepared for this by setting my affairs in order at home and gave directions that my Mini Traveller which I had rebuilt was to be given to Barry Crown , if I got set down. I believed that whatever happened to me the outcome was of God and there would be good reason for it. I thought I might be being sent to prison so as to preach the gospel.

A friend of mine Mr. Peter Murray was concerned about my court appearance and suggested I get some written testimonials from some of my Christian friends and he felt he ought to appear in person and speak on my behalf. The friends who wrote were Barry Crown, Cyril Bryan, Tom Tompson and Eric Connet. I am including these letters which were sent to the court. These people all testify to the saving grace of God in changing my life.

These are some of the written testimonies:

### **03 Testimony Of Mr B Crown**

R.B. Crown  
45 Mitcham Walk  
Aylesbury  
Buckinghamshire  
6 Th February, 1971

#### **To the Clerk to the Magistrates.**

Dear Sir,

I am a graduate of Salford University, and hold a B.Sc. in Civil Engineering. I am at present an employee of Aylesbury Borough Council, working under Mr. Hanney, the Borough Engineer and Surveyor. I have held this post since September 1970.

Shortly after taking up residence in Aylesbury I befriended Mr. David Clarke whom I meet at the Full Gospel Church, Rickfords Hill. I found David to be a true and sincere Christian seeking to spread the Gospel of Jesus Christ and to give personal testimony of the salvation through Jesus Christ which he himself had experienced.

David told me how he had been miraculously converted on January 16 Th. 1970. and of the subsequent change in his whole manner and outlook to life. Before his conversion he confessed to a life of drugs and theft, but now he no longer had any desire or pleasure in such things, since Christ destroyed the power of such in his life.

For the six months I have known David I have been a witness to the truth of his testimony and I

know him as a person who is a completely honest and trustworthy follower of the Christian faith.

Yours Sincerely,

R B Crown.

## **04      Testimony Of Cyril Bryan**

176 Cambridge Street

Aylesbury.

### **To the Clerk to the Magistrates**

2/2/71

Dear Sir,

I am privileged to write a testimony to you concerning David Clarke, and I count it a privilege because it is to the glory of God.

I have known this young man through conversations and meeting with him, through the church I attend in Aylesbury. The Full Gospel Testimony Church at Rickfords Hill.

What I wish to bring to your notice is the wonderful change that has taken place in him as a result of him believing the gospel and receiving the Lord Jesus Christ as his personal saviour, according to the scriptural instruction and ordinances.

The change of character and speech is miraculous, as are all the works of God, and as a believer in the Lord Jesus Christ for 30 years, I know that David Clarke is a transformed person, by the grace of God. As are we all who know the reality of the new birth as taught by Johns Gospel.

You will know his past life, I testify to his new life in Christ Jesus.

Yours Sincerely,

C Bryan

**05          Testimony Of Mr. E Connet**

E.H. Connet  
125 Park Street  
Aylesbury,  
2 nd February, 1971

**TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN**

This is to certify that I have known Mr. Clarke for a period of approximately 9 months since his conversion to Christianity. I am fully persuaded that he had turned his back on his past life and changed for the better.

He is now earnestly endeavouring to make amends for his past mistakes and even influence others to turn their lives over to God, as he has done.

My object in writing this testimonial is that it may help to throw some light on David's character from one who knows him as a Christian.

Yours Faithfully,  
E Connet.

**06          I Speak In Court**

I appeared in court on the 9 Th February 1971, dressed in my dark blue (Mod) suit. I pleaded guilty and then a report from the police was read and I was given leave to speak for myself.

I spoke extempore (without notes- trusting in the Lord for all the help I needed) describing my pre conversion days up to my conversion. I also spoke about life since being a Christian explaining my difficulties with respect to the stolen goods that I had in my possession.

I was able to speak of what Jesus had done for me in a way that only God could have worked.

After this Peter Murray spoke on my behalf confirming my testimony.

In passing sentence Judge Colonel Tetley spoke saying, " The magistrates have considered what they ought to do and your crimes over such a short period of time is quite the worst case we have had to deal with. Your evident desire to be a martyr was one they were not going to gratify. You are conditionally discharged for a period of three years during which time I could prove the sincerity of my conversion ".

This happened on Tuesday 9 Th. February 1971, a date which proved significant to me 3 years later.

I was amazed. So were all my Christian friends. The magistrates thought I was trying to be a martyr- I do not know how or why- they obviously thought I should be sent to prison but part of my punishment would be I was not going to get what I wanted. God smiled. We smiled with him. It was good to be a child of God.

## **07 News Head Lines**

The whole court appearance was reported in the local newspapers and in the national Evening Standard.

The news headline of the Buck Herald read " Why he confessed to 24 crimes" and " Converted on LSD trip". Whilst the Bucks Advertiser read " Man speaks of horrors on LSD".

The following are copies of those headlines all of which were fairly accurate.

The outcome of the court case was a complete surprise to us all and so being overjoyed, a Christian

friend, Mrs. Chapski of Broughton Avenue, Aylesbury, invited us all back to her home for coffee.

DC Robson informed me that they had discovered I was the person who had stolen the television for Mike West. An enemy of Mike West had tipped them off. Mike West appeared in Court on the same day as myself and was fined £25. He nearly lost his job with the insurance company he worked for. His encounter at court also appeared on the front page of the newspaper alongside the article about my conversion. See front cover.

After this I gave Mike West his Citroen car back which I had swapped for the colour TV. I had re sprayed it a bright Banana yellow, and replaced the engine. At lease he was able to sell it and get some money back. I now know and take encouragement that God works well and sorts things out when we cannot do so.

As far as the other stolen goods were concerned the police managed to take away most of them but the firm who owned the builders shed sent a trailer. The ironic thing is that I could get no help to load the shed on the trailer. In the end Mrs. Knight was the only one to help. This was very hard wok but between us we managed to load it on the trailer late one night.

To give you some idea of the value of the stolen items. The shed was said to be worth £400. The mini was brand new and worth £672. The price of a terraced house at that time was £2000.

I wish to tell my story starting when I was born ( natural birth) and lead the reader until my conversion when the Lord Jesus spoke to me. (born again) . I then wish to speak about being a Christian to the time of my falling away. After this I speak of my

return God, through to the present time. I describe the ups and the downs of Christian life. I hope this will be helpful and interesting.

## 5.0 Childhood And Early Life

### 08 Born In Oldham

I was born on the 16<sup>th</sup> February 1949 at 9.50 AM, in Boundary Park General hospital, Oldham, Lancashire, next to Oldham Athletic football ground. My mother's name was Elsie Dyson Clarke who was married to my father Thomas George Clarke some time after the war. She informed me that this hospital was next to Oldham Athletic football ground.



Photo 2 Boundary Park Hospital (Where David was born)

We lived with my mother's father in his house at 26 Fleet Street, Clarksfield, Oldham. My granddad's name was Watts Ormrod and he was a retired craftsman and senior member of a Trades Union. His hair was white which I am told happened due to an accident at work, a large rivet was pushed through his hand. I had a brother, who was two and a half years older than I, Micheal John (spelt Micheal instead of Michael due to my mother's stubbornness when he was named at the registrar's office. The official

informed her that the way she had spelt Michael was in fact wrong and my mum reacted at being corrected and insisted it would be spelt just as she had written it).

My mum and dad were both in the armed forces and were very proud to be British. Dad was in the Royal Army and mum was in the Royal Air Force.

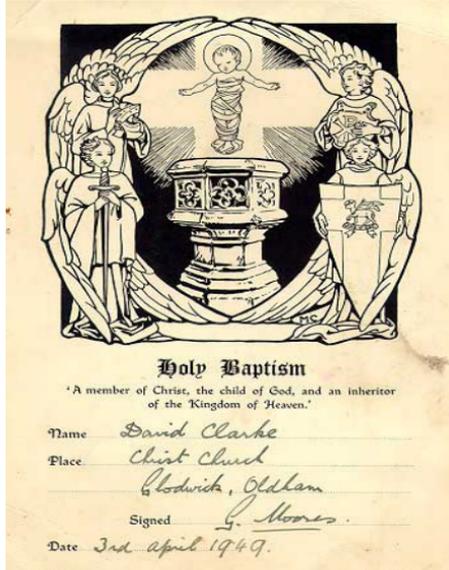


Photo 3 Thomas George Clarke ( dad) Photo 4 Elsie Dyson Clarke (Mum)

I was Christened at Christ's Church, Glodwick and my Godfather David Maltby of 382 Barton Road, Stretford was a sideman at the Church on Barton Road, Stretford. He gave me at that time a bible with a text of scripture written on the inside cover. Prov. 3. 6 "In all thy ways acknowledge him and he shall direct thy paths ".

I have found a baptism certificate dated 3 rd April 1949 where it states I became a member of Christ , the child of God, and an inheritor of the "Kingdom of Heaven". This however is wrong as I did not become a member of Christ until I was born again

on the 16 Th January 1971, which I speak about later.



**Photo 5 David's Baptismal Certificate 3 rd April 1949**

I can remember attending the church and Sunday school at Christchurch , which was just along the road from our house in Fleet Street . On one occasion I was so cosy ,sitting on the pew, I fell asleep and woke up with a jolt wondering where I was , just as the vicar had finished his sermon. I had been lulled into sleep by the stimulating sermon. I haven't changed even to day. I must have been about 3 or 4 years old. It was my mother's idea to take my brother and I to Sunday school.



**Photo 6 St. Barbabus Sunday School Building**

At Sunday school I can remember we painted pictures of houses and I still remember wondering why did the teacher draw the house with the door in the middle of the building and windows either side. This was because I knew we lived in a house in a terrace and our door was to on side just like all the other house in the street. I had no spiritual impressions of the Lord Jesus Christ from these times.

Just across the street from our house there was a great Roman Catholic Church building and living accommodation surrounded by a high wall. It was built of red engineering bricks and several stories high with stained glass windows along the long church building. I can remember looking up at the crooked lightning conductor and I can still get the feeling of austerity and awkwardness when wondering what was behind that wall. It produced the same feeling in me when I had the story of Toby Twirl read to me. In that story he meets a giant who lived behind a great

high walled castle. I was afraid to go near or to even think of climbing the wall or trespass in the grounds. I did not know it was a Roman Catholic Church until about 25 years later when my mother informed



**Photo 7 Roman Catholic Church Building**

At that time I knew of no other religion than that of the Church of England, that I knew it was Church of England but I assumed my mother was right in all such matters.



**Photo 8 Back Yard of 26 Fleet Street (Where David lived)**

I can remember the street lamps because a man use to come around each night to light them as they were gas and he had a small ladder which he carried with him pointed at one end.



**Photo 9 Back Alley at 26 Fleet Street**

I can remember my favourite sweets were what was called Kayly It is called sherbet now. We could also buy a very small loaf of bread called a penny loaf.

At that time when I was about years old I wanted to go to another Sunday school ( I did not know at the time it was a church) which was at Lee's Road. My mother must have taken me there before. On this occasion it was Saturday morning and I did not believe there was no Sunday school that day. After being dressed I think my mother must have humoured me and did not take me seriously I said I was going to Sunday School. I left home, I do not think my Mum realised and walked at least two miles along Balfour Street and along the busy Lee's Road and found the building, to my disappointment all locked up. On my return I wandered off and got lost and ended up asking for help from a Laundry Shop. They put me in the window as a lost boy and called the police. I was soon returned home. I think my Mum was horrified how far I had been.

I commenced my school days at "Clarks Field" infants' school. My brother Michael John was already attending and was in the third year when I started .

I can remember my first day at school in the classroom with other children. The ceilings were high and there were things like sandpits and black board easels and old fashion classroom desks and tables.

The girl next door, Vivian Butler, began school with me and I can remember her crying for her Mum. I can remember not feeling the need to cry and I tried to comfort her and assure her all would be well.



**Photo 10 Clark's Field Infants School**

**( David bottom right)**

My Auntie Edith was very good to us boys and we would visit her every Saturday. She lived with my Granddad's sister. She was called Auntie Alice. Auntie Edith would take us out to a great park in Oldham and on the way home we would call in at the chip shop. In those days chips were real chips, cooked in real fat. One of our favourite meals she would cook was potato pie, with red cabbage. In the house there was a cellar which I always liked to visit. I think at one time washing was done in the cellar.

At that time my brother was probably the only close friend I had although we were not too close. He was just there. We used to go, swimming on a Saturday morning to the "Waterhead Baths". This type of swimming baths was typical of old fashioned baths of the time. They were small, the water green,

and walls tiled cream. At the side of the pool there were slipper baths where you could sit up to your chin in hot water and carbolic soap supplied to wash with. It was very cosy. In fact the whole atmosphere was warm and cosy, not like the cold clinical swimming baths of modern times. Next door was the wash house where mum used to go at the same time to do washing.

One Saturday morning I nearly drowned and was saved by the attendant called Norman. I had tiptoed backwards and as the pool got slowly deeper and deeper I found I could not touch the bottom. It was through the providence of God that the attendant turned to see me reaching upwards out of the water. I couldn't speak. He dived in to rescued me and I can still feel the fear today of nearly drowning.

Across the road from the swimming baths was a slaughterhouse next door to inhabited houses. We were very curious and would look through the slatted windows and see the men kill the pigs, sheep and cattle. This was awesome and ghoulish and a fearful thing but we were very curious and wanted to see how the men slew the animals. There was blood, animal intestines, animal heads bones and blood. The smell was awful and not pleasant at all and it seemed as though the pigs knew they were going to be slaughtered and their end was come. I have wondered about my brother since then as he was two and half years older than I how this may have effected him. Later on in life he demonstrated a callous way which was characteristic of killing without mercy just like these slaughter men.

About this time I can remember coming home from school and in the dusk of that day the house

seemed unusually quiet. I noticed some blood on my brother's book and my mum told me there had been an accident. My brother had fallen down a basement stairway shaft at school and landed on his back. He was concussed and I can remember then feeling how precious life was and my brother could have died through the fall. It was awesome. I still had no recollection of God during this time.

Oldham is a town in the north of England not far from the city of Manchester and during the 19 Th century was an industrial community famous for its cotton mills. In fact , my grandfather was a great supporter of the Trades Unions. As a child I can remember the old mills, red brick built with huge chimneys towering high above the buildings . Also the water reservoirs which we were always warned to stay away from. My mother had spoken about children being drowned in them and this was sufficient for me to obey her.



**Photo 11 Typical Mill at Oldham**

## 09 Garston Infants School

My Mum took me to my first day at school. I was in the second year of the infants. My mum had arranged for me to walk home with a girl called Vivian who apparently lived in Coates Way where we lived. Not that I knew my address because I didn't. All I knew was we had moved to a place called Garston so I assumed we lived in Garston Road.

When it came to walking home I had to follow Vivian but she took me by a way I had never been before. A completely different way and across a park to what was the other end of Coates Way. She left me there and I had no idea where I was as I did not recognise anywhere at all. Feeling uneasy about all this I realised I was now lost. So I made my way back towards the school and began to ask people where Garston Road was. There was no such place but I insisted I lived in Garston Road. A man with a Bedford dormobile offered to take me back to school to find out where I live so off we went. The schoolteacher said I live in Coates Way where Vivian had taken me but I said I didn't live there as I could not recognise the place. The man took me back to Coates Way but I could not recognise where I lived. He drove from one end to the other. It was quite a long way with a Council estate on one end and private houses at the other end. This was where I lived 149 Coates Way. I saw my Mum in the front garden - so I arrived home after being lost on my first day at school.

My classroom teacher was a German woman called Miss Kitchinger. She spoke with a German accent and I spoke with a broad Lancashire accent. We did not hit it off and I was hopeless at reading the flash cards.

It seemed as though I was singled out and proved to be a dunce as I could not really read. Being small I think I would mess about .

One day when I arrive at school I found a pair of pumps ( they called them plimsolls ) on my desk and I did not like them being there. Feeling rather indignant I place them in the dustbin. I think I might have asked the teacher "please Miss, whose are these pumps?" but was ignored as she did not understand me so in the bin they went.

The next day Vivian's parent came to school wanting to find out where her plimsolls had gone. The caretaker said he had found them and placed them on my desk. When I was questioned I was in trouble and Miss Kitchinger said my mum would have to buy a new pair as I had thrown them away. I felt this unfair and really picked on. I know my mum came to the school and had an argument about the pumps and the fact that a German teacher was trying to teach English. The was only 10 years after the war had ended.

At that time my mum had to work late and it was arranged for me to wait in the classroom after school until my mum came to pick me up. This was shortly after the event with the plimsolls. The class had a pet hamster and this little creature got all the attention from every one. I was the one that got no attention but rather got into trouble. One evening whilst I was waiting in the classroom for my mum to collect me the teacher left the classroom for a short while.

I went towards the hamster cage and thought to my self why do you get all the attention. I know what I am going to do with you. I took the hamster out to the cage and closed the door. I looked the hamster

in the in the eyes and went over to Vivian's desk and put it inside, shutting the lid quickly thinking that will pay her back for getting me in trouble over her plimsolls. I sat back in my chair before the teacher returned and went home with mum as though nothing had happened.

The next day I went into class as quiet as I could and keeping out of the way. I waited patiently for the eruptions then suddenly. Oh Miss, screamed Vivian, the hamster is in my desk. It had weed and mess every where through out the night. Every one gathered around the desk to see at the same time I felt very guilty. One boy tried to suggest the hamster had escaped and climbed up the table leg and got though the whole drilled for the spilled ink to drain. A good ideal I though keep thinking that. Then some one asked how did it get out of the cage as the door was closed. I was feeling very very guilty now and wondered if Miss Kitchinger was thinking had I done the deed the night before. I kept quiet and to this day they do not know how that hamster got there. During this time my brother was attending the Lea Farm Junior School, the school I was to attend the next year or so.

## **10            Congregational Sunday School**

My mum use to take me to Sunday school from time to time and I didn't mind going. One day ( about 1958) on the way home from normal school I would walked past the Congregational church building, rather a modern building, and the vicar lived in a Gypsy stile caravan in the church grounds.

The church was always left open and we often went in the church on the way home. I saw on one

occasion some boys take the money out of the collection box which too was left unlocked. I could not understand this. Why were things left unlocked for boys to steal from.

One day after school I met the vicar when I was looking around the church and I asked him why is the building left open and why is the collection box not locked. His reply puzzled me. He said the church should be always open for people because God was like that and if people felt they need to steal the collection then they must need it badly. He did not feel the box should be locked. I was puzzled and said by why?. The vicar was sure it was the right thing to do. That stayed with me to this day and people get angry some times with me for not looking up my house.

At this same church I can remember the Easter services. I had no idea what the gospel was nor did I understand the Easter story.

I can remember sitting in the pew during the Easter service listening to how they crucified Jesus wondering why Jesus did not come down from the cross. I felt he could have done so and confounded all them Pharisees, but why didn't he do so. I knew the story about his death and resurrection but did not know what it all meant. I never did find out until 14 years later when I was 21 years old when I learned to read the bible for my self. It was then I learned that Jesus had to die to take away my sins. That he died in my place to set me free from sin, self and death.

It was about this time (1959) that my mum encourage me to play the piano. Mum favourite artists was Perry Como and , "Side Saddle" was a piece of mums favourite music, which I learned to play. I had

music lesson with a Miss Mary Lee, a music teacher in Garston and eventually I graduated with a merit Grade 1 (Primary) RSA in Pianoforte. This was July 1960. The sort of music which was popular in those days was. "Yellow Polka Dot Bikini, My Old mans a dustman by Lonnie Donnigan, Living Doll by Cliff Richards. Also the Hula-Hoop was a craze.

## **11 Cecil The Sissy And Air Pistol**

Living not to far away was a boy who my brother nicknamed Cecil as this sounded like a suitable name for a sissy. He was a cripple in the sense that his feet were curved inwards and he walked awkwardly he must have been about 10 years old. My brother poked fun at him and I too soon followed suite. We would sing about him a song called Cecil, Cecil a Cecil feet. He would try and avoid us.

One day Cecil came on his bike down to the woods we called the dell. We were playing up the trees and had made a catapult out off one of the branches of the trees. One person would sit in the branch and two or three other kids would pull on the rope till the branch was fully bent. The rope would be released and the person would be catapulted up in the air. They would have to hold on tightly other wise they would end up in the trees.

One this day my brother had it in for Cecil. We took his bike and put it into the catapult making sure it was catapulted up into the trees. We thought this was great fun but Cecil did not.

His mother came to our house and complained to my mum about our bullying Cedilla but my mum seemed to have no mercy. She said Cecil had got to learn to look after himself and he was a sissy. I felt

mum was wrong as I knew how bad we were and my mum seemed to have no mercy. I felt bad however.

Shortly after this incident my brother encouraged me to take our newly acquired air pistols to school and Cecil was the one who my brother bullied and threaten to shoot in the playground . On reflection my brother seemed to have no mercy at all. My brother must have been in the final year and I in the first year of Lea Farm Junior School.



Photo 12 David at Lea Farm Junior School

It wasn't long however before my air pistol was found and confiscated. After assembly one of the

boys had taken it out of my desk and was running around the classroom with it when the teacher walked in. I was in trouble again with the Headmaster and this would have been another time I got the cane for bringing a dangerous weapon to school.

## 11 Wrexham Holiday

Micheal and I must have been about 7 and 10 years old and Mum and dad had renovated an old Ford convertible whose number plate was BBU.

Mum had bought the car whilst we were living in Oldham and dad was working in Watford. Dad had moved to Watford to get a job and was living with his mum (our grandma at Ash Tree Road Garston, Watford). Mum and dad were able to buy a house at 149 Coates Way, Garston and it was mum who decided to buy the car to get Micheal and I down from Oldham to Watford.

It was this car that I often felt out when the breaks were hit. It causes me to move forward and push open the door look and the door opened the opposite way round. I would end up on the road outside the car. Dad eventually was able to put a safety chain on the handle to stop this happening.

Dad had rebuilt the engine and painted it black and green, Mum made a new convertible top using her sewing skills. It was a bit like Noddy's cars it was really good.

In this car we went to Brixton for a holiday and it was there mum and dad bought Micheal and I a fishing rod each. I had a wooden cane on and he had a metal rod. I remember I was always jealous of what he had as I always thought his things were better

than mine were.

Keen to try the rods out near the sea harbor Micheal rushed to the waterside just around the corner and soon came back crying. He said a man had took his rod and thrown it into the sea. Dad rushed around but no one could be seen. We looked for the man on his bike but one was to be seen. It is only now that I look back that I believe Micheal had quickly put the rod together pretended to fish by casting an imaginary line and the rod top had gone straight into the sea. He probably felt he would have been told off by our dad and be in trouble. So he invented a story about a man on a bike.

When I look back it is incidences like this that I learned about the way Michael thinks and works and in latter life it made one wonders at the tales he told.

### **13            The Fair At Garston** **paper round and stolen bike**

Every year the fair would come to Garston and I really looked forward to ride the dodgem cars. All the kids would go to the fair and spend lots of time watching. I can remember two brothers who worked on the fair and these were like heroes and we would wonder who was the strongest and speculate which one could lift a dodgem car above their head. We would also listen to the latest pop music, which played large loudspeakers. This was before any one had personal radios or cassette players. There was no Top of the Pops on TV. So the fair was the place to hear pop music.

I was probably about 11 or 12 years old and this year I remember stealing £3 from my mum's purse.

I felt guilty and bad at the time and I still feel the shame as I write about it now but this was spent on the fair.

I am thankful for the truth that the blood of Jesus cleanses us from all sin. This became my only way of me dealing with my sin and still is.

My brother at that time had a paper round and use to get up early each morning and so he began to earn his own money. I can remember him obtaining all sort of new things like writing cases, pens, pencils, ink cartridges, etc. all the little things one would like but could not afford. I soon realised that my brother was not buying them but stealing them from the shop he worked at.

On the odd occasion I would go and help him deliver the papers. I enjoyed this as it took me to places I had never been before.

On one occasion we had to deliver papers to a hospital or residential home and around the back of the building we could see the kitchens and we could help our selves to the cakes which had been freshly cooked. I learn from my brother how easy it was to get things I wanted.

I always looked up to my brother and often envied the things he did and had. I remember him going to Switzerland with the school and him coming home with all kinds of good. Like walking stick, flick knives, badges etc.

Flick knives were illegal and to have a flick knife was a good thing.

My brother soon got in to Bow and arrows, and air rifles and pistols swords and sheath knives, all of, which seemed good to me. In fact we us to hid all these weapons under the floorboards in our shed

which was at the bottom of the garden.

At this time I remember my mum and dad buying me a new bike. It was a red Californian with curved crossbars etc. I thought it was great and was ever so pleased with it.

One day the bike went missing and I knew some one had taken it so I was very upset.

When I went out looking for it I noticed up the road an accident had taken place as there were cars stopped and people milling around. To my horror I saw my nice new bike crumpled and just lying at the side of the road. The boy who had taken it had been knocked off the bike and was lying in the road awaiting an ambulance and every one was trying to take care of him.

I though to my self never mind about him, as he had stolen my bike, look at my new bike all bent. I was very upset. No one however took any notice of me neither were they concerned about my bike being damaged. The boy's name was Michael Abbes and had been friends until recently and I seem to remember he had broken his leg or legs in the accident.

## **14            A Stolen Crystal Set**

My interest in radio, which we now call electronics, started the day I heard a crystal set operate. I must have been 11 or 12 years old.

My mum and dad belonged to the Camping Club of Great Britain and every weekend we would go camping to Chertsey where we had a tent pitched.



Photo 13 Dad at Chersty campsite



Photo 14 Dad by our canoe

One weekend my brother stole a crystal set from a camper's tent. It consisted of a small tuning capacitor in a blue plastic case and a crystal diode together with a set of headphones was amassed as it worked and became interested in radio from that day forward.

I sent away for a set of parts to build a, two transistor, reflex receiver, and put the thing together, as best I could. I wired the circuit as I thought the diagram showed and crushed it all together to fit inside its plastic case. It didn't work and I was most disappointed. I didn't realise that all the wires were shorted together when I crushed it into the plastic case. Another friend of mine's dad helped me out. He was a radio technician in the Royal Air force and he rebuilt the receiver and showed me how to wire circuits up. From that time I began to learn about how things worked and taught my self-many things with the help of others.

Another friend of mine had a dad who had a radio

workshop and I was very envious of all the equipment he had in his garage. I remember the boy being confident enough to take apart out of an old radio for me without any sense of fear. I was quite impressed.

I taught my self quite a lot and began to learn about transistors.

One day on the way home from school we climbed over the fence of someone's back garden and discovered a shed full of radio parts and equipment. There were valves, tuning condensers, transformers etc., we took what we wanted and thought no more of it.

This hobby was to last me a long time and helped lead me to a job in radio and television servicing and to Technical College. During this time I had no sense or knowledge of God and I had stopped going to Sunday School.

When we moved to Wilstone, a village near Tring in Hertfordshire, my radio and television hobby helped me pass the time and kept me out of too much trouble.

## **15            Move To Wilstone**

In 1962 we finally moved to Wilstone a village near Tring and both my brother and went to Tring Secondary modern school. I can remember my brother wearing winkle picker shoes and some of the girls from the next village couldn't help but say oh look at those shoe. They were just different and I suppose they felt threatened.

It was during this time a Wilstone I taught myself more about Radio and amplifiers and became absolved in this hobby. On one occasion I was able to connect a microphone up to an amplifier and I

directed the speaker out of my bedroom window and spoke to people outside our shop. On this occasion I saw a woman in her rear garden called Ethel and I called out with the amplifier as loud as possible saying Ethel, Ethel I am watching you. I heard many years later that she thought it sounded a bit like God speaking from the sky.

It was during this time at Wilstone my brother got sent to his first spell in Detention Centre. He had made a knuckle-duster at school, in the metal work classes, and tried it out by hitting some boy in the village.

What happened was some lads had found our moped in the field and had a go at riding it without our permission. Not that they would know who to ask but my brother felt he would sort them out for riding it. I think it was an excuse to use the knuckle-duster he had made.

When the police were called in he made out the knuckle duster was made as a part for the moped and my mum was certain this was true and she defended my brother to the hilt. I knew it wasn't, true and my brother did a spell in Detention centre for 3 months, for grievous bodily harm. I did not go along with my brother violence and could not understand it. Reputations spread and at school teachers began to identify me with my brother and I think they began to be wary of me too.

My brother mixed with all the lads who had bad reputations and no one would dare upset.

## **16            Our Move To Aylesbury**

After about 18 months we move from Wilstone to Aylesbury as mum found the shop work just too hard

and she almost had a nervous breakdown. Whilst living at Wilstone I leaned to ride a moped. This was around an orchard and eventually when we finally move from Wilstone to Aylesbury and took the engine from the moped with me. I put this 50 cc NSU Quickly engine in a home made go kart. We moved to a brand new house on a new Bedgrove housing estate and it was here I made my first go kart out of builder's wood and the 50-cc NSU engine. I use a set of three wheeler rear wheels and various parts from a cement mixer and began to ride this machine around the new roads on the housing estate. I was eventually stopped by the local police and warned that it was illegal to ride this go cart on the roads and soon after that the local news paper came and gave me a write up in the Bucks Herald.

**17 David's Do It Your Self-Kart**



**Photo 15 David's do it your self kart (May 1963)**

An Aylesbury boy was able to return to school after the Easter holidays and proudly tell his friends, "I've made a Go Cart in the holidays." He is 14 years old David Clarke, of 37 Finmere Crescent, Bedgrove.

On Sunday of last week a friend gave David (pictured above) - 15482) and old moped. As he was unable to ride it he - he is too young he dismantled it. He then made a Kart frame from some pieces of wood, four old wheels and a set of handlebars and the moped engine.

Within three days it was in working condition and David estimates it will do 20 miles and hour.

Incidentally David, who has lived in the town for only a month has very little real interest in engines. His main hobby is in radio construction work and one of his proudest possessions is a transistor radio, which he built which is slightly larger than a matchbox.

## **18 I Steel Push Bikes**

It was during this space of time before returning to the new school in Aylesbury I met another lad called Ian Mortem. We encouraged each other to steel push bikes. In fact the first day I went to school I stole a bike to come home from school.

I eventually got a BSA Bantam motor bike which my brother had stolen from Aylesbury College with some other lads. I kept this in a field on the Bedgrove estate. This was great fun to have a motor bike and I would ride across the fields to school and return home during my lunch hour. However one day some one stole the motor bike and I was informed by Ian Motram of someone who he thought had taken it. I went to this person's house early one morning during my paper round and found a motorbike in his garage.

This wasn't my bike but I took it anyway. This ended up in me being charge with garage breaking and being put on probation.

## 6.0 Leaving School Teenage Years

### 19 I Meet Mrs. Knight

My first recollection of any religious person having an effect on my life was when I was about to leave school at the age of 15 years.

My mother had spoken to a Mr. K H Knight who was the proprietor of Central Bucks TV and had arranged for me to have a part time job working after school and on a Saturday. This was until I left school and took up full time work as an apprentice to Mr. Knight. I am told years later that my letter of job application was so badly written and the spelling awful it was laughable. However I was taken on despite my ability not to write, spell or use correct grammar or read properly.

I first met Mrs. Grace Knight one Saturday morning whilst working for Mr. KK. She was in hot pursuit of her husband and shouting at him for doing something she disapproved of. I was in the workshop with Norman Garret the other apprentice and I thought- wow what an awful dragon of a woman and pitied Mr. Knight from that moment.

Through Mr. Knight I was introduced to the Radio and Television servicing trade and often went with him into customer's houses to repair TV's and install television aerials.

I spent many hours with Ken going to people homes and soon learned that he was not faithful to his wife. Not that it bothered me, as I knew what Grace was like from our first meeting. The idea of sexual promiscuity was very attractive to me. When we went out enjoying our selves Mrs. Knight would be left at home or in the workshop minding their two

children Allison and Mark. They also had a big dog called Rufas.

I soon began to realise the things I enjoyed were not the things Mrs. Knight approved of or found interested. I thought she was a right kill joy and was boring. She was a Christian what ever that meant and I soon realise her values were not the same as mine. What I considered good and enjoyable she would call it sin and sinful.

She would also complain to her husband that I was always with him and he gave her no time. It seemed she was often driven to despair by him never being in on time or being very unreliable. He would often leave her for hours whilst we were at work out on jobs.

On one occasion Norman Garret's mum complained to Mrs. Knight the Norman was not getting the training he needed because Ken was always out with me. I heard this conversation over the shops' intercom. Mrs. Knight said yes I was a nuisance and she did not like me one bit and it was not good I should be out with her husband all the time. Upon hearing this I felt angry and went and confronted them both saying I had heard what they had said. This embarrassed them both and I am sure did not help our relationship. I really thought Mrs. Knight was an ogre.

I began to attend Luton College of Technology to learn about Radio and Television Servicing and travel by bus one day a week from Aylesbury to Luton about an hour's run.

I think it must have been due to Mrs. Knight and her religion I began to notice the texts of scripture put up out side churches often called a way side

pulpit. As I passed each week I began to memorise the verse which read

" Righteousness exalteth a nation but sin is a reproach to any people".

and also

" Jesus said if you find life difficult learn of me and the burden I shall give you will not be too difficult to carry".

At that time I had no idea of the meaning of these texts of scripture but found it amusing to quote them to Mrs. Knight as any appropriate moment.

On one occasion I can remember being dressed in an old blanket made into an undercoat for a anorak. I was standing on the corner of the street near to the workshop one Saturday morning with Mr. and Mrs. Knight. I quoted at the top of my voice these two scriptures in order to embarrass Mrs. Knight. I am not sure how they felt about it but little did I know that one day I would learn the truth of these texts and become a preacher of the Gospel myself.

I enjoyed working for Mr. Knight because he seemed to appreciate my help and abilities and would trust me to drive the van at 15 years old.

On one occasion he was short of a driver and had to deliver a television so he dressed me up in a sheepskin coat and gave me dark glasses to wear with instructions to deliver a TV to a house in Quarendon. I was very pleased to do this even more so when it turned out that I was delivering the TV set to one of my school friends called Gillespy.

On another occasion I was given the job of replacing a complete I.F. board on a new Ferguson TV receiver in a customers home. A qualified engineer in a workshop setting normally would have done this but

this unconventional approach was normal to me. Mr. Knight had complete confidence in me at the age of 15 or 16 years old. I am sure the customer was not at all happy at this 15 year old repairing their lovely brand new Television.

During this time I was still making music in the group and when I was 16 Mrs. Knight's business failed and went into liquidation so I found myself another job. I got an apprenticeship with Sale and Mellor at Radio and TV shop in Aylesbury. I worked there until I got trouble with the police when I was dismissed at the age of 17 years.

## **20 Pop Group And Scooters**

It was shortly after I got in trouble with the police for breaking into the garage and taking away the motorbike I decided I wanted to play the electric guitar. I could remember a lad at Tring Secondary Modern School having this electric guitar and him bringing it to school. He was good at playing this guitar and I wanted to learn. The first guitar I owned was an electric Hofner Futurama II guitar. I put together my own guitar amplifier using the PA amplifier I had stolen from the Catholic Church.



**Photo 16 Dave Clarke from the 60's, with Robby Woods  
(top) Ian Myers**

I began to get more interested in making music and during my last year at school we formed a band and we played at the end of term school dance. Ian Myers was the base guitarist and later Robert Woods became our lead guitarist. On that occasion at school Willie Barrett was lead guitarist and was the only one of us to make musical fame. He became known as Wild Willy Barrett and played music with John Otway.

After leaving school we reformed the group and began to play music at various dance halls and I named the group "The Fowler Mean". Our regular spot was playing on a Saturday night at Courts Dance School.

We would play all cover music by groups such as the Rolling Stones, The Who, The Small Faces, The Kinks, Otis Reading and John Lee Hooker. I really enjoyed this but was eventually sacked.

During this time I got my first job working as a trainee Radio and TV Engineer.

Malcom Kirkham use to be one of our singers which made 5 in the band and we use to go out together on our scooters. I had inherited my brother's Lambretta and Malcom had a 150 cc new Lambretta and we began to mixed with the Mods in Aylesbury and district.

He had been sacked from the group because he messed about . Malcom would always arrive late and never be in time to set up the equipment. He would be always combing his hair or having to press his trousers and he general fooled around. He was nick names Co Co the clown.

After mixing with the other lads in Aylesbury I soon found out my brother was well known and when it was made known I was Mike Clarke brother it was like having a license to or say any thing I was accepted. I was one of the boys.

I recalled the times my brother had told me of the parties they use to have and I began to want to get involved in all the fun. Pep pills, scooter, Mod fashions, dances, girls and permissive sex. All of which I found positive and attractive as we were looking for a good time in the world.

The image I had of my brother was that he was quite a character and had a way with girls. I remember that was how I wanted to be and follow him in fame.

I can remember one impressive occasion I must have been just 16 and met on of Michael's friends who was a Mod. On Saturday night out side the Grosvenor he came dressed in brightly colours trouser and a black plastic mac wearing girls make up around the eyes. This was the in thing to do and I thought this

is good and liked it.

The normal mode of transport was either a Lambretta or Vespa scooter with crash bars, back rests, spare wheel carriers and mirrors. The scooters would be custom sprayed and generally a world war green Parker or black plastic cape was the uniform. All of this became the world I wanted to be in.

I remembers my brother coming to see us a Rockly sands in Bournemouth when I was away with my parents on holiday. I must have been 15 years old. He came dressed in a brown suite with 22 in Oxford Bags trousers with a small turn up. His top was a white crew necked and red stripped tea shirt. Also brown brogue leather shoes. This was some fashion the I had not seen before. It was the Mod fashion.

He told me he had to return to Aylesbury to do some repairs and tidy up mum and dads house as they had a party and the place had been wrecked. Apparently all the Aylesbury Mods and from the district had been to his party held at Mum and Dads house. They had rolled up the carpets and put them in the garage but the bathroom sink had been pulled of the wall as some girl had got drink and sat in it. He told me of the promiscuity and it all seemed good fun. This was the year 1963 or 4 when the Beatles and Rolling Stone came to fame. Also Gerry and the Pacemakers had a hit records at the time called, "I Like it".

Shortly after this I remember my brother coming home about 9.30 pm in a hurry. Our parents were away and I had a girl friend there. In came my brother and told me of his narrow escape from the police. About six of his friends had been out in

and old car, not taxed or insured, when the police had stopped them along the Tring Road. They had all jumped out and made a run for it. It was soon after this that my brother got sent to Borstal Training for some crime or other. Never the less it all seemed a good life style and I wanted more of it.

When Malcom and I began to mix with the Mods in Aylesbury we were both 16 years old and we began to mix with these older lads. We were curious to try pep pills ( purple hearts, black bombers and Dexedrine) and smoke hashish, or grass so we began to make some inquiries where to get some. In the mean time we would experiment smoking crushed codeine tablets and dried banana skins. This was purely to satisfy a curiosity and to experience new things.

I had discovered I could buy chloroform from a chemist and this was much better than sniffing carbon Tetrachloride of the glue substances people began to experiment with. Shortly after this Malcom Kirkham after trying something like this took it in his head he could fly on his scooter. He broke his arm and smashed his scooter in the process but fortunately not his head as he was wearing a dear stalker crash helmet he had stolen a few days before.

The names of some of the lads we knew were and come to mind were: Stuart Knight, Keith Guntrip, Ian Wilson, Dill Dorwick, Terry Tatem

( now dead), Phil Davis, Brian Collier, Mikey Coil, Roy Miles, John James, Dave King, Jimmy Findly, Phil Davis, and the like all of which all of which had one thing in common. They wanted fun and were the lads of Aylesbury.

At that time after being sacked from the group we began going to a night club called the Banbury

Gaff. Here we would stay up all night taking pep pill ( we use to say getting blocked) dancing and talking and in the morning end up in a cafe eating toast before driving back to Aylesbury. Soon after this Malcom began to mix with the lads from Oxford he was later sentence to some time in prison for some crime or other During this time my brother was in Borstal and at the Gaff I met Alan Dod. He was my brothers partner in crime and had escaped from Borstal and was living on a barge in Oxford. He told me at the time he had a gun and all this type of living impressed me as it seemed rather exciting. Times would be spent at the Gaff talking with other lads about crimes done and planning them and other wise bragging and boasting about things we had done.

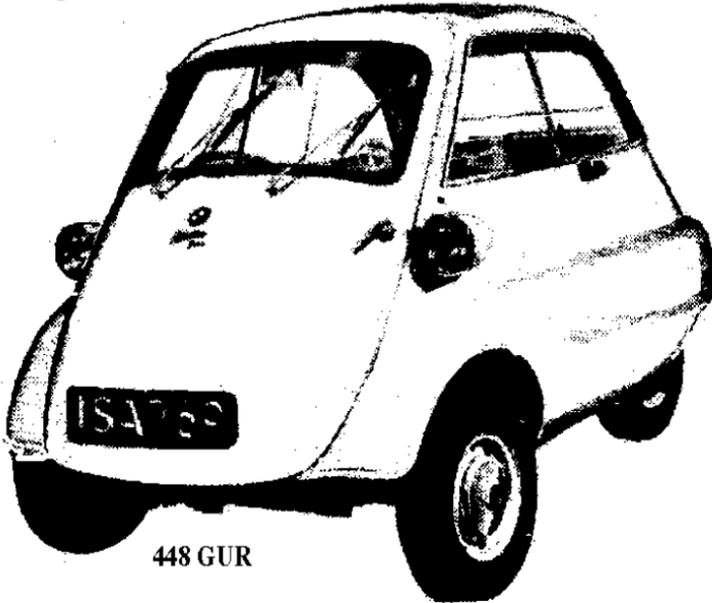
## **21            Mods, Scooters, Rockers Bikes**

### **Who Rides In Bubble Cars ?**

Shortly after my brother came out of Borstal a form or transport was required for two. A solution to this came through my brother who persuaded me to swap my scooter for a two seater Issetta 350 cc bubble car. I had inherited the scooter from my brother when he was sent to Borstal but by now it had been renovated. I had rebuilt it in the spare bedroom at home re sprayed it British racing Green. It was a Lambretta 175 cc. The fuel tank and tool compartment was stove enamelled gold. It had a dual seat with a passenger back rest with very little extras. There had been crazes whereby crash bars, wing mirrors, wheel racks and anything made of chrome was generally attached to such machines, but not mine. I was proud of this Lambretta. It had to go to make way for the sky blue Bubble Car.

## 22 The Bubble Car

The bubble car belonged to David Ness of Chiltern avenue in Aylesbury who had been given it by his brother. There was only one thing wrong with it. We had to bump start it as the starter motor did not work. ( Push it and the put it in gear as it was moving) .



**Looking back: the BMW Isetta bubble car**

Photo 17 David's Isetta Bubble Car

In this vehicle we had many adventures because we were liberated from the two wheeled scooter and could cram four people in this vehicle if we wanted. Neither of us had passed our driving test to drive a normal car but I had past my test to drive a motor bike and my license allowed me to drive the tree wheeled bubble car. We were able to carry blankets spare clothing etc. all in the dry. All that we needed

for a night out. It was ideal for catching girls. The front opened up and it could be driven with the front door open. All we did was drive up to the bird we was to catch and stop in front of her. Open up the door and drive forward. She had no option but to fall in and we would drive off. It was questioned was any girl safe with us around.

On one occasion we set off to Margate, on one Bank holiday. This was a custom amongst our generation of Mods. We all seemed to migrate to Yarmouth or Margate or Brighton. This was Whitsun bank holiday bank holiday 1967 and Mod and Roker riots were common. On this trip to the coast my brother was true to form he had borrowed a 0.22 webbley air pistol from Pat Jones and was determined to have a good time. He had fired the occasional pop shot at one or two girls bottoms which cause much amusements to us all. This was not what I would have normally done because I remember how shocked I was at 11 years old a boy having air gun fights in the woods on the way home from school. I thought then how dangerous and stupid. However her was my brother older than I acting fearlessly. I just went along with it suppressing my natural cautiousness.

As we past through the various towns in London the air pistol was used to cause alarm. ( As I write I shrivel up at the thought of what was done) We found it amusing to shoot at ladies bottoms as their reactions of shock was funny. As we passed through Lewisham several people must have reported the mystery air gun shooter and at least on lady was wounded.

Traffic police on route to Margate stopped us. These men briefly searched our car but found

nothing suspicious and let us go. My brother had hidden the pistol just in time and we did not allow this close shave stop our adventure.

Persons ( girls) bathing at night were targets for our folly am we found it amusing to see and her a scream from a female. It was not intended to wound or harm but that really was inevitable.

During this weekend we moved on the Ramsgate and again moved with a spirit of naughtiness decided to steel a tray of peaches from a fruit and vegetable shop. The bubble car was to be used as the get away car. The shop was half way down a hill with houses on either side of the road, It was decided I should take the peaches and my brother to drive the get away car. I lifted the tray of peaches and jumped in the car as it rolled down the hill making a chug chug noise attracting attention. Naturally we were spotted and reports were made to the police but we did not know this.

Our foolishness was brought to an end when we were picked up but the same traffic police on the way home. I could tell from their faces they had it in for us.

A quick search of our vehicle revealed a stolen handbag. If only we had got rid of it I thought. Then the air gun pellets and finally the air gun itself. That was it we were arrested the policemen having a snarl on his face and almost laughing at us. We were charged with malicious wounding and two cases of stealing. A woman in Lewisham had been travelling in a side care and been hit in the neck by the air pistol buy my brother.

I was granted bail but my brother detained in custody. We had decided that I would say I had done

the shouting and my brother was a sleep. This was to get my brother off a prison sentence as he had already done two spells in detention centres and two years in Borstal. I had only had a probation order and I had an apprenticeship. I thought I would only get fined but I was wrong.

Our Mum managed to obtain bail for my brother and we appeared in Kent Quarter sessions several months later.

On recollection I can remember a prison officer ,at the Rochester Borstal, where I had visited my brother a year previously, had said to me that I would sent to Borstal if I didn't watch out. I said you must be joking. I was sent to Borstal just as he said I would be for confessing to this crime we were charged with - Malicious wounding.

On reflection I think my brother was not being a good brother to me. He should not have let me do it.

## **23 Bubble Car Blows Up**

During the time we were awaiting our court appearance we went one night to Bedford in the bubble car. On the way home the bobble car caught light and blew up as the petrol tank was above the engine. We managed to walk to Wobourn Green and decided we would have to sleep the night there. After routing though some ones garage we found an old mattress and blankets and there was a newly piled mound of grass on the village green. This was where we made our bed and it was very comfortable. We put up our umbrella we had rescued from the bubble car and slept soundly until the morning. We were woken up by the police who wanted to know what we were doing - as if they could not see. When

we explained the bubble car had blown up they said oh yes they had seen it up the road. So they let us go without any further questions. I arrived at work that morning but was soon to be dismissed because I was due to appear in court and they were not prepared to trust me any more. This was the last of the bubble car as my parents managed to sell it when we got sentenced to prison.

## **24 My Brother Leaves Borstal**

My brother was soon to be released from Borstal and together we were potentially not a good influence on one another as we were always up to some prank or another. I had experimented with chloroform and found it very effective at putting a person to sleep and occasionally I would try it out on a friend or two.

This effect of chloroform caused a small stir at the local dance in Aylesbury, at the Grosvenor on Saturday night. We attempted to put some girl to sleep . There was no malicious intention but I think some of the girls were terrified as to what may happen to them because of our reputation. We would carry the bottle of Chloroform in a small wooden polished case which had written on the side "Dr. Clarke".

On another occasion we went into the cloths shop called Crombie Brothers to see the manager called Terry. They must have heard about the chloroform and my brother suggested to me we try and put him to sleep. This was because we had not been satisfied with a suite which had been made for me. I saw the terror on his face as we took the bottle out of the case and I persuaded my brother not to go ahead with the idea. It was about this time we went and harassed Victor Prince who had made a Crombie over

coat for me. I write about this event later on.

During those day we would do anything for a good time and in particular be on the look out for a good time with the girls. With this in mind we decided to go and visit the girls boarding school in Tring. Not that we meant any harm but just to have a bit of fun. On this occasion we sneaked into the private grounds of this school and managed to get as far as the back entrance without being spotted. We intended to chat up any girl we found.

The school building was a large mansion with a court yard at the rear. The back door was open and we simply walked in when all was clear. We came across a group of girls who just gasped and giggled when they saw us. We then heard the voice of a teacher so we decided we must hid. It was too late we had caused a commotion so we fled down a corridor into a cloak room. This was a dead end and we had to do something to escape. The teacher was chasing us and who knows who else. There was no alternative but to hid in a sliding cupboard.

This old school mistress was in hot pursuit and found no one in the clock room except the closed cupboard. She was not without sense and so opened the cupboard only to find my brother hiding. As she motioned to come out I was able to sneak out of the other cupboard and tap her on the shoulder and as she turned around my brother nipped out quick and we were off again. Not for long, we ran up a flight of stairs and ended up in a toilet. It was no good we would have to escape before the police came so we climbed out of a window onto the roof and got down a drain pipe to the outside world.

We were free again and without a care in the

world walked across the lovely cut lawns only to find another group of girls with a person we assumed to be the Headmaster. How would we get out of this situation ?

With the boldness on one on legitimate business I walked towards the Headmaster calling out excuse me sir. As he approached me and I got very close I pointed behind him and said look over there. As he turned to look at what I pointed at I shouted and made a roaring noise in his ear. This him and so we were off running as fast as we could only to be met by a police constable on his bicycle. He shouted to us "oh you lads" but we were off as fast as we could through a church yard and across peoples gardens. We ended up in laughter, shattered, in some ones garden but we were free.

By now we decided to go back to Aylesbury as the police would now be looking for us. We decided to catch the bus instead of thumbing a lift since a police car might just pick us up. How ever we were soon in trouble on this bus. My brother decided to fiddle with the passenger escape door lock as we were sitting at the rear of the bus. We were not aware that this had caused a warning light to shine in the drivers cab. The bus stopped and the driver came to investigate but he pushed his good fortune when he tried to push my brother off the bus. A scuffle broke out and my brother whipped out a cosh from his belt to lay into the man. This stopped the scuffle and we decided to leave the bus and thumb a lift back to Aylesbury.

## **25            Canterbury Prison**

When my brother appeared in the Kent Quarter

Sessions court I pleaded guilty to the charges of malicious wounding but my brother pleaded not guilty on all accounts. I was sentenced to Borstal Training which meant I could do any time between 6 months to two years. That would depend on me to some degree on how I behaved. My brother was detained in custody until he appeared in court a month later during which time we were both detained in Canterbury Prison together.

Our time in Canterbury Prison was in one sense a time of continuous fun and just another of our good times together even though I had just received an awful sentence.

Upon arrival at Canterbury Prison we were taken into the reception hall. Here we were with other newly sentenced young persons and being with my brother made it that much easier for me and gave me confidence because he had been to Rochester Borstal and detention centre on two occasions before and he knew the ropes.

These young person we met must have been typical of the criminal population of England at the time. In this prison we shared our experiences with others who had been sentenced to three, four and six months and many had already been to approved schools, detention centres and Borstal before. Some were on their second or even third visit to prison. There was an element of excitement and curiosity what made people like they were ?

In the reception hall we were issued with prison clothing. Our finger prints were taken and photographed and we were each given a number. After this the medical officer ( all prison officers were called screws) had inspected us and we were

taken to our cell ( called a Peter). At that time we were three's up.. My brother and I and a lad from Liverpool. In this cell we were to remain for a few days until we were issued work. The cell was approximately 12 ft by 9 ft and housed a bunk bed and a single bed. A table chair, water jug and urinal pot.

At half past six each morning our sleep was broken with a bang on the door and words saying "Slop out". This meant we had to get up make up our beds and empty the urinal pot. We then could get hot water for a wash in a jug for a shave and return to our cell. A razor blade was issued and collected after and then we were banged up until breakfast.

At breakfast time we were unlocked and had to line up in single file to collect our food. This was served up on a specially shaped metal tray which was recessed in three places to retain the food.

A typical breakfast would be a scoop of porridge, four slices of bread, a knob of margarine, a sausage or piece of bacon with beans and a large mug of tea.

The bread dipped in porridge became one of my favourite meals but on one occasion this practice of dipping bread in my porridge offended one inmate ( when I was in Dover Borstal) he expressed he though what I was doing was a disgusting habit. I just ignored him with contempt.

One of the ways we past time, when locked up in the cell , was to play "Blind Mans Buff". One of us would be blindfolded whilst the other two crept about and hid from the other while the blind man tried to catch the others. There were all sort of places to hid in such a small cell. We enjoyed this game we would jump from bed to bed which made the game that much more fun.

During this time I found time killing boring so I tried to read one or two books. The books I found I could read were James Bond as these were about my level and the Beano and Dandy comics any other reading would be too difficult to me.

On the days we were not working, each morning and afternoon was exercise. This was where all the inmates walked as a body around the prison yard. No doubt each prisoner looked at the high walls and every building for a possible way to escape. During this time we could talk with whom we pleased, those that attempted an escape were made to wear yellow patches so they could be spotted easily. These times became a time of communication and formed the prison grape vine.

On one occasion I decided to change my hair style. So during the wash period my brother removed the safety edge from the government issue razor and was able to shave my head. I was much easier to wash in the mornings with no hair and much fresher. However I had gone against the prison rules and was put on a Governor report and put in solitary confinement for a period of time.

At the meal time it caused an amusing stir and I was to get laughed at when one of the cooks slapped a handful of strawberry jam on my bald head. After this when my hair grew a little I was able to razor a parting in my hair which was really the beginning of the hair fashions for the skin head.

I could not help but notice the various characters and the first points of conversation was "What sentence had you got and what was your crime or crimes". After this an inquiry would be made as to your previous convictions and prison sentencing.

Our time at Canterbury came to an end when my brother was found guilty and was sentenced to two years prison at the Kent Crown Court.

I was a witness at his trial and was detained in the cells below the court room. When my brother was brought below, handcuffed to a prison officer, I was shocked and disappointed that he had been found guilty. In fact all our plans had come to nothing and I was to do a stretch in Borstal. He was found guilty of malicious wounding as well and was sentenced to 2 year prison.

On that occasion my mother was not allowed to see either of us and we were taken from the cells in Kent back to Canterbury prison that dark wet night. As we approached the prison gate I saw my mum with tears in her eyes outside the prison gate. We both waved and motioned to the prison officer to say she had come to see us and his reaction was, "So what she can't see you because you are now prisoners". She had not got a visiting permit. She had travelled from Kent to Canterbury late that night to try and see us but she was rejected. From that time we hated that prison officer called Titmuse. He was about 6 foot 7 inches tall. My brother weeks later after we were separated laid into this screw because of the hate. He headbutted him (nuttled) and of course was on a governors report and put in solitary confinement. This I heard through the grape vine when I was at Wormwood Scrubs awaiting my allocation to Dover Borstal.

## **26 I Go To Dover Borstal**

I was moved from Canterbury Prison to Wormwood Scrubs in London, which was a Borstal allocation

centre. After a period of four week it was decided I was to go to Dover Borstal. A closed Borstal called the Citadel.

For the first time I was on my own and was moved from one cell to another having to share some times with others. I did not really enjoy things here as it was lonely being on my own.

We were allowed to go to church on a Sunday which I did to break the monotony. How ever I remember being horrified by the fact that I was some inmate tearing pages out of the bible to role cigarettes. This was probably the first sense of me acknowledging the existence of God.

When at Dover Borstal I was placed in an open dormitory with five other lads. Here I had to learn to survive. There was a 6 foot 6 inch Lad nicked named Te Oh who was bullied mercilessly by a 5 foot 6 spectacled bottle job called Vince Bowker. I saw this bullying the moment I arrived and Te oh was made to do this, do that and he would say yes Vince, no Vince and so one hoping get off lightly. In the end Te oh turned and lashed out on Vice Bowker and that put stopped to that. I was determined I was not going to let that happen to me. I stood my own ground when ever I sensed any one try to bully me.

I was in fact nick named Flash Clarke because I had all kinds of goodies like, cocoa, coffee, milk and sugar and even ovaltine and had one of the senior green ties make me ovaltine in the morning.

One bully, a 6 footer, was moved into our dormitory because he had mercilessly bullied another inmate. We got on well until I tied his shoelaces together one morning for a joke but he didn't see it that way. When he realised it was me he threw these tied shoe

at me in anger and this gave me a black eye. As he came at me to hit me I was quick enough to hit him on the jaw bringing him down to the ground. After that he kept out of my way and the screw that could see my black eye ignored it. I think they must have known how to deal with bullies.

Whilst at Dover I went on a six months training course doing Electrical Installations and I worked really hard obtaining top marks every week

I use to be rewarded half an ounce of tobacco for coming top of the class and I traded this with an inmate for his ration of milk each morning and cornflakes and an egg each Sunday morning.

We had to attend church on a Sunday and were would be marched to church in whatever the weather. We would have to be dressed in our best gear after Sunday morning inspection. I can remember I had no sense of respect for God or anything like that. In fact when the vicar A Rev. Whally took us for talks before we were to leave Borstal I can remember ridiculing him in front of all the inmates. I thought it was huge joke.

## **27 Paternity Suite**

Whilst serving my time in Borstal I was served with a summoned to appear in court to answer a paternity suit. A former girl friend was pregnant and I presume the Social Services had made her declare who the father of the child was in order to get the finances but I am not sure as I never spoke to her about it. In fact I do not remember knowing any thing about it until I had to appear in court. The first time in court I admitted I was the father because I could have been even though I knew she had been

with other men. at the time. I was ordered to pay maintenance out of my three shillings and six pence a week, at the rate if one shilling and three pence per week. I had not idea of the serious nature of being a father or bringing up children or any idea of taking responsibility for my actions.

My mother how ever was very anxious and after listening to the evidence given by the girl , she maintained it was not possible for me to be the father, as the timing of the events did not fit. She encouraged me to appeal and she really fought the case for me.. This I did and with the aid of a Solicitor the girl had to prove I was the father of the child. When I look back it must have been humiliating for the girl because she had to explain when and where these events took place. My defence solicitor asked where the event or events took place. With incredulity he questioned her how could things take place in a bubble car, in the daylight. This I think on reflection was humiliating for her.

The suite was not proven and I was release from the charge. My probation officer asked me many years latter , when I became a Christian and had to appear in court over my confessions to many crimes, "Was I the father of the child", I replied I may have been.

The child was called David and my mother say's he had ginger hair. She had seen him out with his mother in Aylesbury whilst I was still in Borstal. He must be around 33 years old now.

I met all kinds of lads here in Borstal, car thieves, burglars, forgers, gamblers. None of us had any idea for the reason of our existence but were probably looking for the best in life never finding it.

When I was released I was determined to have a good time. I wanted the best cloths, a good car, a speedboat, and a caravan. You name it I wanted all these things and intended to obtain them by one means or another. I had learned many criminal ways and had no intention going straight. I just had no intention of getting caught at any crime I may choose to be involved in.

## **28 My Release From Borstal**

I was released a year later and it was during this time I began to get into all kinds of things in Aylesbury.

I bought my first real car for £100 went I came out of Borstal. It was a gold mini 850 cc.

I decided to visit my brother who was now in Maidstone Prison and I visited him when I could. Whilst he was there he met a man from Cyprus who told him some fantastic story which we both believed. We had ideas of being involved in gold smuggling.

It led to my brother absconding from prison and being on the run from the law for a year. He was offering us the opportunity to make money by smuggling gold. The idea was we had to pretend to be just married, we would have a suitable partner and we would carry the gold strapped under our cloths making out we were newly weds. This would reduce the chances of being stopped by customs and so get the gold through. We were prepared to take the risk. It sounded exiting and that was what I wanted.

The plan was that when my brother came out on home leave we he would go to Greece. We had to a contact in London all set up by the Greek man and

take it from there. We were all hyped up but there was no such person or arrangements and we felt really let down.

However my brother decided he could not face going back to prison so he just did not return. He changed his name to Kenny ? and managed to stay away from the police for a whole year before being picked up whilst working on a building site in Aylesbury.

At this time I was doing a Government training course in Enfield Middlesex and so my Brother got some work with a shop fitting company and worked in London. He decided he would live above the shop, which was near Kings Cross, where they were working and so I was able to visit him during the week.

For a bit of fun one morning we decided to go to the cafe down the road dressing in our pyjamas and dressing gowns bringing with us our own cornflakes. We went into the shop and asked for breakfast bowls and milk and sugar. This seems a funny thing to do and it all went down well.

Michael soon got fed up being there on his own so he decided he was leaving. So one night we took all the companies tools and equipment and returned to Aylesbury where our parents lived.

During this time I renewed friendship with Pat Jones and we did many things together. My brother had got a girlfriend now I was seeking to have a good time.

On one occasion I showed Pat Jones the powerful effect of chloroform and knocked him out so he was unconscious. Moved by my strange sense of humour I cut several chunks of hair from his head and when he came too he had no idea what I had done. I found it a great fun when I took him home and saw his mother's

face. Of course he had no idea what she was upset about. I just left and got out of the way laughing to my self.

It was after this that Pat Jones got the first skinhead hair cut in Aylesbury. No one would normally cut all their hair off it just was not the fashionable. He did it and I was proud of him. I am sure he set the trend of the Skinhead fashion.

## **29 Skinheads, Greasers, Yarmouth**

On one bank holiday weekend in 1969 ,when I was working for Radio Rentals in Hemel Hempstead , Pat Jones and I decided to go to Yarmouth and meet with the Aylesbury Mods/ skinheads.

I took my firms Ford van in which we would slept the night . On this particular weekend I was sleeping in the back of the van that Sunday afternoon and Pat Jones was out with some of the lads. They had a run in with a crowd of Greasers.

Greasers were motor bikers who would fight with knives and motor bike chains. It was a very similar to the Mods and rockers you see in the film Quadrophenia. They were the sworn enemies of skinheads.

This company of Greasers had come across Pat Jones and his crowd when out on the sea front in Yarmouth and they were combing the area for skinheads to pick a fight beat . There were too many of them and Pat Jones and the crowd were on the run and I was happily asleep in the back of the van quite safe. Or I would have been had not Pat Jones come running up to the van shouting and screaming to get out and run or do some thing. He ran off just having just called attention to these Greasers. As I looked

up and came too and looked out of the van window I could see a crowd of Greasers grinning and running towards the van. They knew they now had a victim in a white Ford van. I was concerned it was the firms van so had to get away. There wasn't much I could do so I locked the doors quickly and jumped into the driver's seat hoping to drive. Unfortunately I was awkwardly parked. As I tried to start the engine a great whack came from the roof of the van . The van was hit a number of times with motor bike chains and I heard shouts of glee. Then they began to rock the van seeking to turn it over. They lifted it and rocked it as I tried to drive forward then backwards. I must have hit one or two as I managed to gut get away in time for a beating. That was all thanks to Pat Jones.

This how ever was all part of our fun getting into scrapes of one kind or another. On the way home that week end we decided to tow a four wheeled bike back to Aylesbury so I got Pat Jones to ride the bike whilst we towed this bike all the way from Yarmouth to the outskirts of Norwich before deciding to lead it outside a pub as I began to realise we would be captured by the police going through London. I was all good fun though and it made us laugh.

### **30 Newquay Here We Come**

It was the summer of 1968 , shortly after my brother had been released from prison and I had served time in Borstal . We had decided to go on a holiday. He had become friendly with a girl called Karen Mead but that did not stop our plans. We were going to go off with no plans to return. My brother had a nice red Bedford, long , wheel base van. This was fitted out with out equipment to live and we

fitted a double mattress on the roof with a tarpaulin like tent. This was to be our sleeping arrangements. It was decided we would make our way to Newquay in Cornwall as I remembered going there with my parents when I was 16 years old. That year the sun was hot , the surfing was good and a really nice summer. We were off to seek the sun.

Our first mischief that we planned but fail to do was the stealing of a speedboat moored in the water at Barnstable. That evening we had planned to swim out to the boat and cut its moorings and float it down river to load on a trailer. That after noon we borrowed tools from a workshop and got some welding done to make a tow bar for the van. We needed a tow hitch to drive away with the stolen speedboat and trailer that night.

All went to plan until that night when we got the trailer ready but when we looked at the cold dark water, it being pitch black, we both lost out bottle and decided to call it off. We left Barnstable disappointed.

Our first bit of work, which we did, was to work in "The Gull Rock Hotel" in Newquay. I was a waiter and my brother was a kitchen porter. I had never been a waiter before but soon picked it up. We were given sleeping quarters but we soon realised this kind of work and life was not what we wanted. The hours were unsociable hours. So the next morning we decided not to go to work just stay in bead. We made a huge joke of it and expected to get the sack.

Sure enough we were knocked up when it was realised we were late but still we did not surface. When we decided to get up we went to the chef believing we had got the sack and so to collect or pay.

To my surprise they hadn't sacked us but had just thought we had too much to drink the night before and were prepared to overlook the sleep in. I said no we would leave and we each got the £1 each we had earned for the day's work.

In our mischief we went back to the sleeping quarters the next day where the girls were sleeping and jumped into bed with two of the girls. They didn't want this really and made a bit of a protest but before we left the manager's wife had been informed and came to see what was happening. As she came into the bedroom we were seen in bed with Angela the chambermaid. The manageress screamed "Oh Angela how could you". The girl got the sack and I felt really bad about that afterwards.

Shortly after this we decided to rob a petrol station till to get some money. My brother tried to disguise himself by wearing a long girls wig but this made him stand out even more because he was flat chested and had no hips like a woman and this attracted attention rather than do the opposite. That was discarded so I decided I would take the money. When the attendant was looking after a motorist I crept up to the till and took the notes and ran away behind some building. I quickly dressed in an old overall coat and then walked slowly away without being noticed.

In the end I noticed my brother writing to his girl friend and somehow we decided to return home.

After this I began to spend time with Pat Jones as my brother got more involved with his girl friend. Pat Jones and I got into all kinds of things, which I will mention later on. I was 20 years old and he was just 16 years so he began to learn many things off me

all which was probably bad for him.

It was after this I managed to get a job with Radio Rentals in Hemel Hempstead.

This was a good job and at 20 years old I was the only Colour TV Engineer in the Hemel Hempstead branch and with a company car.

### **31 Our Trip To Shoreham**

About this time we went on a sailing trip to Shoreham near Brighton. This weekend we were invited to go sailing with Ken and Grace Knight. I took Mary Bilton a girl friend of mine, Bernie Gilbert and Alison Knight. Whilst we were there Mrs. Knight went off to stay with a Christian friend in Brighton. Not that I knew that at the time I just thought she did not like sailing and it was a Sunday and she wanted to go to church.

We were all invited back to this Christian mans home he was called Tom and was a manager of an insurance company in Brighton. This afternoon he sat and talked to us all about the bible. I was almost convinced by his talk really talk and began to believe there was more to the bible message than I had ever really liked to admit before. He told us about the history of the Jews and all future events. It was all foretold in the scripture. The history of Israel was recorded and the return of the Jews to the land of Israel in 1967 was clearly a sign of the last days.

I was very impressed at what he said. So much so that I began to tell my friends at college the next week all about it. This made me try reading some parts in Deuteronomy about the curses which would come upon the Jews if they forsook Moses Law.

## 32 Pat Jones and the bully

At this time Pat Jones was in his final year at school and he informed me of a bully who would relentlessly give him grief at school. The school was the Grange Secondary Modern school in Aylesbury. The school I had attended until June 1966.

One day at the evening youth club held at the school I decided we would sort this bully out so I instructed Pat 'Bones' to do as I said. I was dressed in my long Crombie over coat, which my mum had altered for me, and inside I kept a large long rubber torch which ideal for use a cosh. Not too hard to break the skull and not too soft to do no harm. Just about right to knock some one on the head and possibly knock them out.

This was the plan. We were to go to the youth club and search out this bully. The Grange youth club was held behind the school buildings in some prefabricated buildings. It was early evening and not too dark and a few people were around. Here we looked out for the bully.

I gave Pat Jones the large rubber torch and said to him when he sees the bully he must call out to him, "Come here" and walk towards him. When he came right up close he was to shout at him the words, "I have had enough of your nonsense and if you don't watch out I am going to set Dave Clarke on to you". He was then to point in the direction away from him so as to make him turn around and say "look he is over there". When he turned around he was to hit him on the head, as hard as he could with the torch. Then say "now I am going to do it again and roar at him.

The plan went perfectly. We saw the bully

dressed in a Denim Jean jacket he had slight ginger hair. I am sure his nickname was Ginger) .I had never met him before. Pat Jones shouted out to him and sure enough the bully came walking like a gorilla with his arms swinging by his side. Almost running to get at Pat Jones eager to get him. I was happy because this was where he was going to get the treatment. Pat did exactly as instructed. He said look over there and as he turned around Pat walloped this bully hard on the head. Every eye was on the two in conflict. The bully was stunned and his hands went up to his head to hold it as it hurt Then Pat shouted at him to say he was going to give it to him again and sure enough the bully ran away as predicted. I encouraged Pat to chase after him to make sure he now knew his place. Every one looking on looked in amazement.

From that day forward Pat Jones had no more trouble from the bully. I felt quite satisfied in dealing this way with the bully.

How would Jesus have us deal with bully's today. This is a real problem to parents in a world of violence like to day. I was not a Christian but this remedy actually worked in Pat Jones's case.

## 7.0 Conversion

Having worked through and experience many things I often thought about life and it meaning I could recall the absolute emptiness of my soul after going out for the evening and coming home. All was empty what was the point to it all. I was seeking an answer to life, the universe and every thing.

### 33 Jesus Speaks To Me

The following is an account, taken from memory and notes made of my experience of conversion to Jesus Christ on Friday the 16 th of January 1970.

Towards the end of 1969 I was continuing my studies at Luton College as learning Radio and Television Servicing. We would often engage in discussions and it was quite easy to divert our lecture onto subjects like spiritualism and the like. We would discuss what we would do if another world war came. We would discuss the future as portrayed by Nostradamos, drugs and our experience. At that time I was informed of a new film called Easy Rider and wanted to see it. On one occasion I obtained some hashish mixed with opium and smoked this during our break time. This was so effectual I made use of the sick room to sleep and enjoy the illusionary effects of the drug, which amused my student friends.

On another occasion in January 1970 I had obtained 4 tablets of LSD tablets from a Peter Copernhall a student friend from Bedford, he was one of my fellow students at Luton College and I decided to take them the following Friday night.

One this Friday night the 16 th of January my brother I decided to each took half a tablet and Pat Jones had a quarter. He had been a close friend of

mine ( he was only just 16 years old) for some time and I use to think of him as my apprentice. I taught him all my bad ways. There was little we did not do together. I had known him whilst he was at school and encouraged him in crime, sniffing chloroform, smoking (marijuana, hashish, weed etc.) drunkenness, violence and permissive sex. He was known amongst our friends as "Bones", Patrick Bones.

My brother was going out that night with his girl friend Karen Mead so Pat Jones and I decided to walk up town and not risk driving for we did not know the effect this drug would have on us. I was dressed in my old clothes deliberately for I did not know what might happen too us. We tried to thumb a lift but eventually caught a bus and got off at the bottom of the High Street. As we walked past the "pictures" I noticed the film "Easy Rider" was being shown so we decided to go and see it. We decided to take some one else with us some one who was in their right state of mind so we went up the billiard hall and found Bernie Gilbert and Mike Ellis but they said they would only come if they too had some acid. I decided this was OK and so we got a taxi back to my house to get the rest of the Acid. Berni had half a tablet and Mike Ellis the other quarter. So all four of us were about to trip on acid whilst watching the film Easy Rider. We arrived back at the "picture" about 8.45 PM and I fumbled a bit with my ticket as the acid had begun to take effect. Bernie and Mike suggested we go and sit up in the balcony but I thought to my self what if we decide to jump off ? I was tripping now and just followed them up stairs. We sat two in front and two behind but Mike and Bernies trip had not yet begin as they acted and spoke normally.

I did not realise how tripped I was until the film had finished in fact the film records Peter Fonder and his friend actually on an LSD trip. During the film the acid had taken me on a very pleasant trip in time with the music it was almost as if the film crew had deliberately filmed the film for me. They seemed to know how to give the correct lighting and sound effects. However Bernie and Mike seemed to be jumping about all over the place and it was irritating. I still was sitting in my seat when all the people had gone before I decided there was nothing more to do. So we decided to up and go but Mike and Bernie were annoying me because they were mucking about.

All my thoughts and feelings began to reverberate four times over and thought patterns were being reflected and at the same time building and snowballing.

We walked outside the cinema and I said to the boys, "Man you are all on the wrong scene you can't be turned in". Then I heard Mike and Bernie say he's turned into a wizard (Hippie) and there was a clubroom for wizards like me (The Dark Lantern Pub). I then began an downward trip, which ended in the horrors. I began to feel paranoid thinking they were now sorry for me and were being polite in hiding their feelings from me.

As we went further up the road Mike Ellis asked if I wanted a scrap with so blocks across the street. It was as if he was testing me out to see if I was the same person he knew. I said no I didn't. I thought they had thought I had gone mad and they wanted to test me out. We went further up the high street and Bernie began to mess about and pull faces at me and make noises. I hid in a shop door way and told him to

stop it and Pat Jones pulled Bernie away saying don't do it as he didn't understand. My horror began when I could not face the thought that they thought I had cracked up and gone mad. This feeling was too much for me to bare. More was to come.

We decided to go to a pub and as we were going in a chap came up to me and spoke to me. I was out of my mind by now with this feeling of paranoia and could not speak sensibly and I came out with a load of nonsense, so I had to say quickly I was drunk because I didn't think he would understand other wise.

I then saw my brother sitting with his girl friend and I went up to him and told him what was happening. He laughed and motioned to wind me up like a clockwork toy and then my mind began to distort so much so I had to run out of the pub to get away. Pat Jones followed me and I kept thinking the others were following us. I kept looking back as I didn't want them following me as they annoyed me. We left the Green Man and walked towards Mount Street via Rickfords Hill and along Friarage Road. On the way down it seemed like a scene from a picture book and was like Alice in Wonderland with all the street lamps lit up.

The torment of my mind had grown so much that I could not bare the pain but I could not get rid of the torment. Ken and Grace Knight live at Mount Street we I went down there with no real aim and as I arrived just outside their house Jock Macallion, another friend of mine, was about to leave and drive off. I jumped in besides him and told him my situation. After telling him I was tripped out of my mind I was thinking he would take me home and as I was about to ask him he said, "Dave you are a worried man". I knew

this and I now though so did every one else and being told that did not help me at all. My mind was about to blow so I had to run again. I jumped out of the car and into 24 Mount Street where Ken and Grace lived. I wanted to escape and so I told them my plight but I could not explain to them what was happening to me. Grace Knight recalled she thought I was in serious trouble and began to question me. This didn't help so I had to say forcefully I must have peace so they took me out to the summerhouse to lie down in peace.

No one seemed to understand the torment of mind I was in and no one could help me at all. I told Mrs. Knight to leave me alone to work it out on my own and let me lie down on my own. Then the torment got worse. I knew it was only the LSD doing it but I could do nothing about it I would have to wait till it had taken its course. I though it could be 12 hours or so but to me each moment seemed like an eternity of torment and I could not endure this any more. I lay down and tried to settle my mind by thinking good thoughts and different things but my mind would not be controlled. The thought came, " I may be drive to kill myself to get rid of the pain", but I was horrified at the thought and the more I tried to stop thin king like it the more I thought about it. I looked around to see if there was a mirror or glass in the room and wanted to get rid of it just in case I cut my throat or wrists. I just did not know what to do I was at the end of my self.

In this condition it was evident I could not help myself. Friends could not help, my brother had not helped. Mr. and Mrs. Knight couldn't help and I could not help myself.

In this desperation it came to me to call out to

God for help. So I cried out calling on the Lords name saying, "Jesus please help me". At that moment my mind went blank and his name appeared in the imagination of my mind but the torments soon came back again. I called out again and his name appeared twice and the happening repeated. I called four times in all and his name appeared four times and formed a square in complete emptiness.

I then began to feel emotional and wept but I didn't know why and at that moment Mrs. Knight came to the chalet door to see if she could help. It was then at that a flood of guilt overcame me I was convicted of the sin of Adultery and did not know what to do. I beckoned Mrs. Knight to come in and I said to her did she realise how bad I was and what I had done. I asked her to tell me the way what could I do. Mrs. Knight had spoken to me about Christian things and some how I knew she knew the way. Mrs. Knight sat down and quoted the scripture saying, " For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that who so ever beleiveth on him should not perish but have everlasting life." (John 3 v 16).

After this I Jesus spoke to me, I heard his voice as clearly I am writing this he said , "Dave I am with you, you have been searching for a long time, this is what our Father says. What you have been going through is nothing compared to what hell is like. I replied with thanks giving saying thank you, Jesus thank you.

Mrs. knight I think thought I was speaking to her she did not know what was going on.

It seemed that the words, which Mrs. Knight has spoken, were in fact the way out and pathway to my escape. It appeared as though I was at the bottom

of a pyramid and the words were the way to the top and if I were to follow the words I would escape. I replied thank you Jesus thanks.

I then thought of hell and my thoughts were about the Pat Jones, Bernie Gilbert and Mike Ellis and I said what about the others. Jesus spoke again and said, " all I could do was tell them".

I replied feeling it an impossible thing to do to convince them , "but what more could I do" I was feeling the agony of the LSD horrors and knew I wanted to warn my friends of the hell to come. I reasoned within my self they will think I have gone mad on LSD how could I convince them, I wanted to do more than tell them. I asked what more could I do.

To answer my question the Lord took me back in time to show me all I could do was tell them. A number of week earlier I had reason to read about the curses which were to come on the children of Israel if they forsook their God. Deut. 28 v 53. And though shall eat the fruit of thine own body .. ( I knew nothing about the back ground to these things) I thought it was saying people would be so hungry and having no food to eat a women would be driven to eat her own after birth. Which of course was shocking. With this in mind these weeks earlier I was trying to shock this girl at work. I was working for Radio Rentals as a Colour TV engineer and I said to this receptionist how would she like to be so hungry to have to eat her own after birth ? She responded with expected reputation, " How could you say such a thing". I simple said I hadn't said it but God has. This thing repulsed her and she did not want to know anything about what I was saying ( Not suppressing)

. However to this incident Jesus took me and asked me, " what did the girl do when I spoke to her". My answer was she shut her ears as she did not want to know. It was repulsive to her. His reply was to me that, " if I tell people about Hell and what I had learned and they screw their faces up and do not want to know I could do no more." The condition of the person listening is not my responsibility but theirs. All I could do was tell them. So tell them I would.

To these questions Mrs. Knight thought I was talking to her, because I was speaking aloud, but before she could answer I had been answered directly from the Lord.

When Jesus stopped speaking I felt as though I was falling back into my torment and I prayed again, "Please don't leave me". My reply was, " I will never leave you".

Jesus then questioned me and asked me, "Why boast". This is because I was naturally prone to boasting amongst my friends just to make a good impression. I reason within myself now and now knew I had no need to boast of anything. So from that day I have always avoided boasting.

My torment ceased from that time and the rest of the night passed with various thoughts going through my mind. I do not think Mrs. Knight was fully aware of what had taken place.

The next day was Saturday and I was due in to work but I decided to take the day off. I phone in briefly saying I was not up to work.

## **34            What After Salvation**

Pat Jones had spent the night in the caravan

parked at the side of the Knight's home, together with Paddy who had no where else to live. We spent that day together and I told them both of my experience. I assumed expected them to fully understand and see what had happened.

Instinctively things were different with me. An internal change had come about and by it I had new desires. I no longer wished to live as I had lived and wished to be rid of my bad ways. No one told me I had to give up any particular way of life, I found within me an internal desire to choose the good and refuse the evil. Upon reflection I say this was the evidence of the new birth and I later found this experience spoken of by the Lord Jesus Christ in Johns gospel. John 3. 16 Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God. The Apostle Paul also write the same in Cor. 5 17. Therefore if any man be in Christ Jesus, he is a new creature : old things are past away ; behold all thing are become new.

I knew also there was a part of me which was just the same and when I would do good evil was also present with me. The Apostle Paul in Romans also expressed this. 7 21. I find then a law that when I would do good evil is present with me.

Whilst this was my experience I found it impossible to convey this to my friends even thou I tried ever so hard.

#### What to do with stolen Goods

I had in my possession much stolen property. In fact £100's of worth. No longer was I prepared to live of the benefits of stolen goods. What should I do ? I had involved others in my crime of stealing and these could not help me now. In fact Mike West

came to see me the next day and when he heard me explaining Jesus had spoken to me he began to fear I might go to the police and confess my crimes. I did not actually say to him I wanted him to return the TV set, which I had stolen and swapped for his Citroen car but he was concerned, as he did not know what to think.

Poor Mike he must have panicked thinking I was about to go to the police as he was concerned some of the stolen goods I had left in his garage These were a stolen mini engine sub chassis. I don't remember what happen to these parts but I asked Mike to dispose of them. I was later informed they had been dumped in the reservoir.

That Saturday evening both Pat and I decided to go to the social club at Park Street.

This was the usual thing for us to do on a Saturday night. I had determined to go and see my mates to explain what had happened to me. We walked down there but did not go in. After seeing one or two people I broke my news to them. I cannot remember what I said. I had no desire to stay so went back to the Knight's home. My inclination to live it up as normal was no longer with me. I now seemed at a loose end not knowing what next to do. From that time forward Pat Jones began to realise things had really changed for me.

The next day, being Sunday , Mrs.. Knight took both Pat Jones and I were taken to the local Baptist Church in Southcourt in the evening. I can distinctly remember the passage of scripture the preacher spoke from. It was in Exodus where the whole nation of Israel was about to enter the Promised Land. However they listened to the evil report of the 10

spies and did not take heed to the voice of the two good spies. Who gave encouragement to go in and possess the land. I can remember also I saw, whether he preached this or not, that this was a picture of the body of Christ, the church, of that day.

After the meeting Mrs. Knight introduced me to a Martin White who gave me a copy of the New Testament called the Good News for modern man. I began to read this straight away. This I received gratefully and began to read it every day.

### **35 I Seek To Tell Others**

The following days were spent in the after glow and certainty of this new life that had opened up to me. I thirsted for knowledge, the knowledge of God in Jesus Christ. I told the folk at work about my experience and could not remain silent about the things I was learning.

My evenings were spent at Mrs. Knight home discussing the scripture with some of her Christian friends. Both Pat Jones and Paddy all seemed interested to hear.

I am now amazed at my own ignorance then for until I had read the scripture for my self I did not know what the Acts of the Apostles meant. Within two weeks I had read the New Testament and thought I understood it all. I soon learned from the scripture that in the economy of Salvation it was the blood of Jesus Christ shed on the cross at Calvary that was the means of me obtaining a free pardon for all my sins And also me being given freely righteousness to justify me before God.

In this respect the Lord Jesus was a true substitute and he died for me without cost at all to

me. These were the things, which I learned and as it were drank in like water from the well of salvation. I learned them by reading the scripture and did not know them from the night Jesus spoke to me.

I attended college that week but there was a difference. I had decided I would not dress in my usual clothes. Levi jeans, white boots with red toe caps ( or whatever colour I chose to spray them) , a Ben Sherman shirt and loose leather jerkin. I felt I must not only be more sober but dress more sober as well i.e. not show off as I us to do.

So I dressed in my best trousers, which were from my Prince of Wales cheque suite, shirt and normal pull over and normal shoes. O course I had to tell all my friends about my experience. I protested to them look I even dress differently. They did not believe me. I told one of the lectures, Mr. Jones, in front of them all but I was just given a smile of wonder.

That same week I felt constrained to go and tell my friend Rupert, a West Indian from Jamaica. He lived in a room, at 14 Biecestor Road Aylesbury so Pat Jones and I went to see him. As soon as I met him I told him what had happened in front of him new girl friend but Rupert's reply was, " I told you Dave not to take LSD ". Again they were none plus they could not believe even though I tried my best to convince them.

### **36 Stolen Goods**

It was now wrong for me to continue in the way of life I had lived in the past. My back was now turned from the world, which I once laid hold on and had built for myself. Self-seeking ( ones own glory)

asserting self, stealing, adultery, fornication, drug taking, drug selling, boasting, drunkenness, violence and worldly ambition. I say worldly ambition because I believe we all have worldly ambition but when we are converted and come to Christ we are called to forsake it. We all have our own worlds that we live in, some have religious worlds to turn from some have ordinary lives and are part of the natural world but we all must turn from our world to Christ and follow him.

I now had an inward and real desire not to continue in those ways, which I have just mentioned for they just perpetuated my former sinful self, of which I had enough. A change of heart had taken place. That is not to say I could not be tempted to find pleasure in such sins there was a part of me still the same but I had a desire to put to death sinful thoughts and actions. Should I allow wrong affections to move me I was self-condemned with an accompanying self-abhorrence and I knew was not pleasing to God. By the grace of God I was able to resist and fight against sin.

I was now moved by a new set of principles but here in lay a problem. I have erected a 48-foot by 12-foot wooden builder's shed on waste ground belonging to the Water Board next door to the Knight's home at 24 Mount Street. This became my garage and workshop. I had stolen the builders shed from a building sight in Berkhamstead. I had persuaded Mr. Knight to drive his lorry whilst me, Pat Jones and Paddy lifted the shed panels from the building sight late one night.

In this shed was my newly acquired Citroen car which had formally belonged to Mike West of

Wendover. I had swapped it for a colour TV that we had stolen from an old peoples home called Redlands , in Winslow. I had some lovely garage equipment which included a trailer, ark welder, trolley jack, air compressor, spray gun, tools, speed boat engines even a stolen car and various other items all of which by one means or another I had stolen or burgled.

What could or should I do now. I was responsible for at this stuff.

Conscience would not permit me to continue to make us of all this stolen gear. What should I do ? Should I just dispose of it all and brush the past behind me ? How should I dispose of it if I decide to do so. I could not sell the goods for what would I do with the money. Conscience would not allow me to us it.

I had in fact so much stolen property go through my hands, which had been disposed of by one means, or another none of it could be recovered anyway. I had only just stolen a nice new Mini car, which was about to be used to make me a lovely new car. The body had been cut up and disposed of in my parent garage in Finmere Crescent Aylesbury. ( Whilst cutting up the body with the arc welder the hydrolytic suspension fluid caught light an nearly burnt the car and garage to pieces).

I had also another stolen Morris Minor Traveller which I had swapped the number plates and disposed of the old body. This was and used it as a hire car.

I think on reflection with hindsight and the faith I now have in God I would have been able to act differently than I did.

I was able during this time to return one or two stolen items. Late one wet night in February 1972

Pat Jones and I load the trolley jack into my firm van. I am not quite sure what Pat Jones thought about all this but I drove up to the garage from where I had originally stolen the trolley jack and parked on the forecourt. The garage had been closed for the night ( next to the Broad Leys on the Wendover Road, Aylesbury) and whilst no one was about I opened the van door and swiftly and quietly lifted the jack and placed it down on the forecourt. We then drove off as fast as we could. I often wondered what did the owner think when it was returned several months later.

I had no real advisers nor any one who really knew the depths of my crimes and the amount of acquired stolen goods I had. I was faced with this problem what ever happens to me was no real concern but I did not feel I could involve others and get them into trouble.

Mike West was very fearful in case I confessed all to the police and he must have been puzzled by what was going on.

I had hoped he would have offered me the colour TV back and I would have given him the Citroen back but he wished to keep the Colour TV so I gave him the Citroen any way a I felt I could not use it.

### **37            Hippies In The Shed**

Pat Jones began to acquired new friends and some were what we called hippies . They smoked pot , took drugs and generally did nothing but think about life etc. We invited them down to Mount Street as I felt it would be right to speak to the about Jesus. About five or six came and they ended up sleeping in the shed.

Whilst trying to speak the gospel to them I saw no real effect so I was disappointed. Perhaps one day I will see some fruit. I felt it OK to use the shed to house the hippies. About six lived in the shed for a number of weeks until they moved on. I thought I was putting it to good use.

My problems were solved by an intervention of God and his hand was clearly seen by all one year later.

It came by the knock this is the knock on the door from the CID when I was arrested for stealing the colour TV set from "Redlands" old peoples home in Winslow. See part 1.

### **38            Going To Church**

During the first few weeks of conversion unto Christ, in February 1970 there were a series of meetings held at Limes Avenue Baptist Church. The person speaking was Mr. Lance Pibworth and a girl called Geraldine Dunbar was being baptised.

After the meeting a man informed the congregation that if any one wanted to talk about any thing or ask questions they could stay behind. On this occasion I had brought Pat Jones and Paddy along to the meeting. I was dressed in my overalls and leather jacket, which I always wore when working on cars- I wasn't dressed up at all. I knew God did not look on the outward appearance but man may do so it did not bother me that we were not dressed for the occasion. I asked to see the minister Mr. Sibthorpe and we three were invited into his study. I explained to Mr. Sibthorpe about my conversion and wanted him to confirm that what I was saying to Pat Jones and Paddy was in fact true. On that occasion I half

expected him to baptise me there and then. I was under the impression, from reading the scripture, a minister of Christian were under direct command to baptise new believers as soon as they believe. I was very disappointed I was nor baptised that night. I knew nothing of church membership, modes of baptism, doctrinal distinctions and the like only that I should be baptised.

Shortly after this I met a man called Charley Tweedy of the Church of Christ meeting at Stoke Mandiville Road, Aylesbury. He maintained that unless you are baptised you cannot be saved. He held some kind of responsible position in this Church so I explained to him about my conversion after which he gave me his telephone number to ring him if I needed too. I knew he was wrong about baptism but felt constrained to speak to him as I reasoned according to him, " I shall be damned if I die today and am not baptised". I felt the need to reassure him that was not the case and he need not worry. When I rang him he seemed non plus nor moved with concern that I was not yet baptised. Again I was disappointed.

I had not been accustomed to go to any particular church but did go to a Sunday night meeting with Mrs. Knight. This was the Assemblies of God, Pentecostal church meeting at Rickford's Hill and Pastor Baker was the minister. Here I was received without any question and made to feel welcome. This was also the church Cyril Bryan went to and where I meet Barry Crown.

On one occasion I was asked to give an up to date testimony as to the Lords dealing with me that week. So dressed as I was in my working cloths (overalls) nor knowing a difference between working days or

Sabbath days I went to the front and gave a clear and detailed account as to how I had combated the devils suggestion to steel a car battery.

I had some trouble with my car battery and I needed a new one. The temptation was this. Here was I passing Adam's Garage, on the Tring Road, in need of a car battery. Just over the fence belonging to the garage were several car batteries. All I had to do was nip over the fence and help my self. This was the way I had thought in the past and would have done just that all one time. Not now. This kind of thinking was the old man of whom I had to continually combat and I knew Satan had a hand in the matter. To avoid this temptation I rebuked the devil and told him to clear off in Jesus name. On that occasion I told them the exact language I had used to the devil. I said to the devil, "Bugger off Satan". I was quite unaware of the bad language I had used and several years later Barry Crown remembered that Cyril Bryan gently reproving me for my speech. I did not know that I has said any thing amiss so was unaware that I had even been reproved for using bad language. I don't think I knew what the word meant any way.

### **39 I Am Baptised**

I knew from the scripture and believed I should be baptised and I expected Pastor Baker of the Assemblies of God Church to command me to be baptised. I knew this was the command of Jesus and it signified the new birth, which I had already experienced. It also symbolised my union with the Lord Jesus Christ in his death and resurrection. That through his death I was to reckon myself dead to sin and my former sinful ways and that by

his resurrection I was to reckon myself risen to the newness of life which is in him. No one spoke to me about being baptised.

At that time shortly after the Limes Avenue meetings I was taken to another group of Christians meeting at Fleet Street in a large shed. These were West Indians and the Pastor was Mr. Bruce from Luton. This group also were having a series of meetings leading up to a baptism. I heard they had permission to use the baptistery at Limes Avenue Baptist Church so I asked Pastor Bruce to baptise me. He said he would and asked me to attend baptism classes that week with other people being baptised.

I did not know what this was all about but presumed it was to make sure the person being baptised knew what it was all about. I was not told that after the baptism I was expected to join the church meeting at Fleet Street.

I was baptised ( dipped or immersed) upon the confession of my faith in the Lord Jesus Christ early one Sunday morning at 7.00 a.m. at Lime Avenue Baptist Church. My friend turned up, Pat Jones, Paddy, Paul Brooks , Mrs. Knight and Mrs. Chapskie . Pastor Bruce baptised me in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost according to the command of our Lord Jesus Christ. Matth. 28 19.

I say this because I had met some that were teaching baptism was only valid if it was administered in the name of Jesus only. The reason being that they say the name of the Father in Jesus and the name of the Son is Jesus and the name of the Holy Spirit is Jesus. Gordon Smith of Albert Street informed me that some considered it was necessary to be re baptised in the name of Jesus only and that all other

baptisms were invalid. I was not impressed by their reasoning and stress upon the singular name of Jesus to the exclusion of the Father and Spirit for Jesus had commanded baptism to be performed in the name of all three persons.

I knew that as far as I could discern from scripture a man could be dipped, ducked, dragged, drenched, soaked, sprinkled or dribbled with 10 thousands of gallons of water it would make not a scrap of difference to his spiritual state. Baptism could not effect the new birth, remove sin or make a natural man a spiritual man for that was the sole prerogative of Him that proceeded from the Father and was sent by the Son. John 15 26. The new birth being the effect not of the will of the flesh nor of the will of man but of God alone. John 1 13. Therefore Baptism could not save a sinner.

#### **40            Baptism In The Spirit**

I soon realised there were few churches in Aylesbury that believed the Baptism in the Holy Spirit was a distinct experience to being born again. I had no reason to doubt this and took it as a truth revealed in the Scripture.

I had no problem with this as that was how I had read the bible. I actually felt I was baptised in the Spirit when I first believed and Jesus spoke to me the only thing I seemed to lack was speaking in tongues. This had not happened.

I remember speaking to Mr. Sibthorpe, the pastor of the Strict Baptist Church at Limes Avenue, about these things and he gave me an article written by John Stott who denied the Baptism in the Spirit as I knew it. I was amazed at the way these people

twisted and wriggled out of what God had plainly spoken about.

I first began speaking in tongues in my sleep. I had a dream and saw people worshipping the Devil as he sat on a throne in the midst of a fire. These people were over the other side of a wall. I was so moved with indignation, like David, who heard that Goliath defied the armies of the living God, I jumped over the wall and commanded them to stop what they were doing. The devil then looked at me in anger and came towards me. I then was frightened. I cannot remember the out come of this dream or whether it was another but I spoke in tongues and Pastor Baker of the Assemblies of God Church interpreted this for me. This happened in my dream.

It was shortly after this one Sunday at the morning meeting at Rickfords Hill I was praying in a time of open prayer and I felt free to pray and I gradually opened my mouth and it all came out. I felt like a can of Coca-Cola that had been shaken slightly and the ring pull pulled. My tongue was loose a flow of words in another tongue came forth. I came from the belly and over flowed out of the mouth. I felt fulfilled in praising God.

At that time I read as much as I could because this experience was not recognised by any other group of Christians apart from the Elim Pentecostal Churches. The best book I read at that time was by Derek Prince called, "From Jordan to Pentecost". This gives a very clear and biblical position about the Baptism in the Spirit.

## **41            The Christian Life**

Being converted unto Christ was by no means an

outward imposed principle I was not under a set of rules. I was not under any kind of legal fear to serve God. A rule which says **do this** and you will be OK. There was no rest in works that I could do. . It was in fact the rule of faith. It was to walk by faith, without which it is impossible to please God.

I was what the scripture describes a, "new man" , with an inward desire to follow the Lord Jesus Christ. The scripture expressed these as God writing His laws upon the fleshly tablets of my heart Heb 8. 10-13. I began to read the bible straight away and I read the Good New bible within two weeks of receiving it, which was good going form we who could barely read. I was able to understand most of what I read and thought I understood it all at first.

Before this time I was ignorant of its contents and very soon the principal points of the gospel became very clear to me : The divine nature or deity of Jesus Christ. Hell was real just as heaven was sure. The actual reality of Adam and Eve and the fall of our first parents. The need for the shed blood of Jesus Christ to remove sin. That salvation and the forgiveness of sins was by faith alone, without works done by us. We were not under the Law of Moses as the Jews were but under Christ Jesus' under his rule by His law the gospel of love and grace.

I can remember try to tell one of my friends about following Jesus saying I didn't have to give up any thing to become a Christian I simple found I did not want to do certain things any more. It was not difficult. This lad came up to me sometime after this and I am sure he misunderstood me and in front of several other lads said, isn't it right you don't have to give up any thing to be a Christian. He was expecting

my answer to be no you can carry on just as you are. However I said that's right you don't have to give up any thing except sin. This silenced him and I think they all got the point.

I learned that God's way of saving people was through the preaching of Christ and him crucified. That the new birth was a must. What amazed me was the apparent lack of zeal and knowledge of them that had professed faith in Christ. Also how these persons tended to try and entertain people by means of music instead of preaching.

Every day was the Lord's day to me, as I awoke I was conscious of the presence of God and when I slept, yea even in my dreams. I knew of no distinctions of days such as holy days or the Sabbath day for I knew these to be abolished or fulfilled in Christ. Jesus Christ being the sum and substance of all the Mosaic Sabbath. He was the body that cast the shadow of Moses Law. Col. 2 16-17.

On another occasion I was attending the evangelical meetings at Fleet Street Pentecostal church and there was an appeal for money to support the young musicians. The man making the appeal was so moving I felt I ought to give all I could. I reached to my pocket and put in the collection plate all I had. I was giving as unto the Lord. I was given to believe it was for the Lord's work and it was needed. I was happy to give.

Shortly after this the same steward who had collected the money came back to me from the front of the meeting hall speaking and motioning to me with the roll of notes in his hand saying was I aware how much I had given. I said yes it was OK. It was probably about £200 as I was still used to carrying

that sort of money around with me ( 1970).

Shortly after this at another meeting there was a visiting evangelist called C D Gilbert preaching and he too made similar moving appeals for money. I had also spoken to him about the tattoo on my arm because I regretted having it. He had been saying if I believed God then it would go. I asked him would he pray to have it removed. At the same meeting his appeal for money came with a prophesy saying the Lord had told him that each one had to go to their bank tomorrow and draw 10 per cent of all their money and give it to his fund the next day. It followed by another vision of an accident that was going to take place if it was not done. At the same meeting he said there was some one in the meeting that doubted God and they must get off their seat and come forward that if they did not then another warning was issued. I knew because of our previous talk he had me in mind. I also knew his prophecy and visions were not of God but generated to control and manoeuvre people like witchcraft. I opposed this and would have nothing to do with it.

I even went to Mr. Eric Connet and informed him that this type of talk and action was not genuine. Mr. Connet was a preacher at the church and had some influence help correct error.

I write this for the sake of any that may feel similar pressure from them who say they are of God. Not all that is spoken in the name of Jesus is of God.

The Lord loves the cheerful giver. The Lord does not need our money. He wants our heart. All that we have is His when this is the case. We are stewards of all that we own.. I learned like the Sabbath there is **no Sabbath day** for every day is Sabbath , so with

money there is no tithed of 10 percent but all our possessions are the Lords, not just 10 percent..

## 42 What Is An Evangelist

I found it my nature desire to preach and speak about Jesus to who ever I could. I remember working on a car in Mount Street one Sunday morning and a crowd of street kid all who I knew were playing around doing nothing. I was dressed in my overalls and leather jacket and I suggested they come with me to church. I decided to take them to a formed Brethren Assembly called Granville Street Evangelical. I knew all these lads and realised we were all untidily dressed and that we may not be readily accepted. I knew however the scripture which taught when you are invited to a meal then take the lowest seat or place in the room. I decide we should adopt this principle so when we were into the hall, part way through the meeting, we slipped in and I beckoned them all to sit down on the floor. This we did without any noise. These lads were Paul Mitchell, Clifford Attley ( Tatty) , Michael Clarke and one or two others.

All the eyes of the congregation seemed to be one us. The meeting was stopped and a man came up an sure enough according to the scripture we were invited to sit on chairs towards the front of the meeting room.

Later on in that meeting they had what was called the breaking of bread. They were an open communion church and their custom was to allow any believer to partake of the bread and wine. As the bread and the cup passed by they could help them selves. This bread and wine spook of the death of Jesus till

he come again. On this occasion however when the plate and cup came to our row it was passed by. We were judged as ineligible. I felt upset at this as the stewards had judged us by an outward appearance and not as God. The problem then I suppose, "I did not dress as a Christian".

### **43            Getting a Job**

This was a problem to me but I believed in God I knew that through the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ I would be provided for.

I had been sacked from Radio Rentals for stealing one of their colour Televisions from the old peoples home in Winslow. All I knew was how to fix televisions and I was qualified to City and Guilds 111. I decided to take the first Job offered me through the labour exchange, this was with a firm called Electroloid in Aylesbury. I was being employed as a wireman and on the interview the foreman called Dennis asked why I had left my former job. I was determined to be honest so I explained I had been dismissed for theft. At this he asked no more questions and I was given the job. I was also able to negotiate for on day off a week, without pay so I could finish off my college course.

I soon acquired a good knowledge of the equipment which I wire up and began to read the circuit diagrams . My knowledge was such that I was able to fault find and develop test equipment.

Electroloid were a company involved in making equipment for electro plating and the particular equipment I was involved in making was the controllers for the automatic dipping of parts which required plating.

A microprocessor now would replace the whole control unit.

I was soon asked to go out on sight and trace faults on installed equipment. After six months I had been given the task of commissioning controller in Southend. This involved doing what ever was necessary to get the new equipment operative. I spent a week away from home and successfully completed my task. I drew diagrams for the owned explaining how to fix things if things went wrong. The owner of the firm was so pleased he invited me to apply for a job as the maintenance engineer. However I declined invitation as I was not ready to leave Aylesbury have just found Christian friends. On reflection I perhaps should have gone after the job as I now realise Christians are all around not just in Aylesbury.

I began to get bored and impatient when I wasn't trouble shooting which lead me to act foolishly. I began to experiment with charging lead acid car batteries and notice how the gasses were emitted from the battery when charged at a high rate of charge. During my tea break I decided I wanted to collect these Hydrogen Gasses in a very large plastic bag. The size of which would cover and over coat. I then charged the battery at the rate of 50 A/H and soon the bag was filled with gas. I though what would happen if this ignited so decided on a way to do it. I took two match heads and wrapped thin wire around them and then connected this to two long pieced of insulated wire. I hid behind a large metal cabinet and connected the wire to the car battery. This acted as the detonation. The "Bang" was so loud, the building shock and the whole factor stopped. The foreman came looking to see what had happened. I was so

embarrassed I came out from behind the cabinet like a scolded dog with my tail between my legs. The manager called Tom asked what was happening. Before he spoke my conscience slew me if felt a fool and had dishonour Jesus. I simple said the hydrogen from the car battery had ignites but all was well. I told my work college all about it when they returned from break. I laughed about it but inwardly felt ashamed and had let Jesus down because I had acted foolishly.

Boredom, pride and self-seeking became a snare to me and I soon began to joke and mess about at work and I felt unclean.

## 8.0 Working for self

At that time my brother was out of work and Jock Macallion replacing windows on a council estate in Richmondsworth had offered us work. So hastily I handed my notice in and my brother began to work together again. This work soon however came to an end but we soon found work in a building site as carpenters. We were paid £10 a day, which was good money and this, lasted a few weeks. One day on the site the men laughed at me when I told them about the Lord Jesus Christ. It didn't bother me but my brother for the first time ever stuck up for me and told them what I was saying was true.

### 45 The Morgan Sports Car

After this we decided we would have to earn money at welding and spraying cars. I had the equipment and know how so we hired a barn in Little Horward and set up in business. It was cold at that time of the year in January and so we heated the workshop with an oil burning stove called a "Salamander". We were supposed to use heating oil or paraffin but we used old engine oil.

This heater we called, "Sally the oil burning goose", because of the shape of the chimney. This was a dangerous heater as I shall now relate and I believed God delivered me for a catastrophe.

One day I had in the workshop a Morgan sports car, which was in for re spray. It was worth a £1000 (1972) . I was working alone preparing this car with old Sally burning away merrily but she began to bubble and spit. This meant water was in the oil . Normally when this happened we shut her down and re-light her but on this occasion she would not have

it , She was so hot she erupted and oozed out gallons of hot engine oil which flooded the floor. This went up in flames. The flames leaped up to the ceiling burning the polythene ceiling stretched across the rafters. The fumes and smoke and heat were so terrific I cannot describe the event and terror I found myself in. What should I do ? What could I do ? All Alone in the middle of a field, in a wooden barn with, a pool of leaping flames just about to burn down the Barn and the Morgan car inside. My heart immediately motioned my soul to seek direct help from God. I had done all I could now I prayed aloud unto God for his intervention. I then left the barn with my back to it and my eye fell on an old damp tarpaulin big enough to unfold and use as a fire blanket. In I went using the opened tarpaulin as a blanket and threw it over the burning pool. The flames were put out and smoke filled the place. The flames reappeared a few times but I soon put them out. God had answered my prayer and the flames were put out. The barn was saved and our equipment. Here God gave me the wisdom and courage and initiative to apply a natural remedy to my dilemma. God had saved me yet again. Praise God.

About 15 minutes later Mike West and his wife arrived and the knights for a visit. They said I looked as white as a sheet. No wonder so I explained all that had happened. From that time Mr. Knight inquired about getting insurance against such accidents but the insurance company refused it on the grounds it was too risky.

Shortly after this I decided I would have to look for another kind of work.

## **46 I Find Work In Lowestoft**

I found a job advertised in a national paper working as a faultfinder at the Pye TV factory at Flee Lowestoft. This was in the summer of 1972 . I decided to take the job. I moved into a YMCA hostel leaving my home in Aylesbury and parents house. At the same time KK took a job at the same factory and both he and his wife moved to lowestoft for a short while. They eventually decided not to stay.

## **47 Elim Pentecostal**

I felt very lonely but soon got involved in the Elim Pentecostal Church in the town. I visited the local Christian bookshop and ordered a book called the Sovereignty of God by Arthur Pink. It was soon made known amongst the young people that I was a Calvinist because the mother of one of the girls served me in the shop. I found this out one evening when I was attending a young peoples occasion and the girl ( about 20) said she thought I was a Calvinist as I had bought this book from b book shop. She then asked me directly saying was I a Calvinist. I said yes I believed in the sovereignty of God. She was the daughter of one of the senior members of the Elim Church. Her response was YUK ! and she turned around and walked away. I certainly felt hostility then. I decided I would speak to the elders of the church about some of the things I had learned but the idea of God choosing some and leaving others was not received very well. The thought of Particular Redemption was also rejected.

Whilst at the YMCA I became very lonely and wake with a bad taste in my mouth. My mouth in fact tasted like the inside of a zoo keepers boot. This

was a saying of Mike West. I decided to treat my self and ended up very ill. I began to take Andrews lived salts and at first this was very refreshing. It was so good I began to take it all the time until one day at lunch I had stomach pains and when I tried to eat a salad then pain increased intensely. This set off a reaction, which lasted months and ended up me being treated for duodenal ulcers.

I remember speaking to on the workers at the Lowestoft factory about Jesus Christ. I had told him all have sinned and come short of Gods standard. He did not accept he was a sinner as he had lived a good life and loved football. He asked me how going to a football match could possibly be wrong in the eyes of God and I gave a quick retort saying the scriptures say, "go not with a crowd to do evil." I was thinking of the football hooligans but at that he said I was ridicules.

I the summer holiday I returned to Aylesbury and decide to apply for a Job as a television service engineer in Tring. This was at Mr. C. J. Ward & Son.

## 9.0 Mr. C J Ward and Son

When I arrived for the interview it was said by Mr. Ward, the owner, the reason why I had got the job was because I was on time exactly. I had not planned it that way I just arrived at that time. I started work on the 14 Th. August 1972. With a salary of £2000 per year. I was very thankful to God for His mercy to me.

I continued to work here and go to college at Luton to obtain a further endorsement on my City and Guilds Certificate in Colour TV Servicing. None of the people working here had time for Christian things in fact I was considered as less than nothing. I was ridiculed when I said in the bible God mentioned there was a Synagogue of Satan. They also treated the apprentice at a servant often humiliated him. Eventually until I was made redundant and the letter came dated 8 th of Feb. 1974. This date became significant to me.

I was at home at the time of receiving this letter I realised I was now unemployed. When I looked at the date I took courage and the helped fight the haunting fears of not being able to get a job because of my past criminal record. The Judge Col. Tetley at the Aylesbury Magistrates Court, lasting for three years had given me a conditional discharge. This was on 9 th February 1971. In other words my three years ( three years to the day) was up.

### 49 My Redundancy

CJ Ward & Son  
72 Western Road  
Tring  
Herts.

8 th February 1974

Mr. D Clarke  
37 Finmere Crescent  
Aylesbury.

Dear David,

It is with deep distress the due to the present day economic position I greatly regret that we have to terminate you employment as from today week.

Rest assured this has no adverse reflection on your work or you present unfortunate illness, and will be more than pleased to give you any reference, which may be of help to you.

Should the economic position improve I would be pleased to consider any application you may wish to make at any time, and always pleased to see or help in any way possible.

Yours Sincerely,

C. J. Ward

Enclosed P.45 and N.I. Card.

Please note we have sent off your National Health certificate and have not deducted any money from this on next weeks remuneration.

The following reference was enclosed

To whom it may concern.

Mr. David Clarke has been in our employ since August 1972 and has always proved himself to be industrious, courteous, efficient and reliable worked whom we have been pleased to have on our Staff. Since being with us he has taken advantage of day college to obtain his City and Guilds endorsement to add to his previous knowledge and certificates.

We can thoroughly recommend him for any similar position and wish him well in such. We regret that the present government and country unrest and economic position leads us with great regret to dispense with his services.

CJ Ward.

## **50        My Response**

I felt so encouraged by the date of the letter as it was 3 years to the day since I was given the conditional discharge. Remember I was conditionally discharged on the 9<sup>th</sup> February 1971. It was as though my God and Father was saying to me don't worry I will take care of you. I could now look for work knowing and feeling I was free with a clean sheet to start from.

## 10.0 Working for Granada

I started work for Granada TV Ltd. on 25/2/1974 being paid £37.27 per week. With a company car and £3.72 per when vehicle allowance.



Photo 18 David at Granada TV Rentals

Michael Nicolson left, Phil Reason middle, Tony Burnham and Mrs Royce-Taylor

I found working for Granada a fresh breath of air and got on real well. within 6 months I was promoted to workshop manager finding the work very challenging and rewarding. The only problem was I worked too hard and was inefficient.

It was during this time I contacted Michael of C J Ward asking him if he wanted a job with Granada. He was the apprentice of C J Ward and whilst working for them he told me he wanted to leave as soon as he

could. He was fed up with being treated second rate. He hated having to stub out John Ward cigarette ends.

He came to Granada and past all the tests and was accepted. He joined Granada as a Technician in October 1974.

It was in October that I receive a call from Mr. C J Ward asking me if I wanted a job.

I went for the interview and asked all kinds of questions as this company had made me redundant before. I explained my problem about being a Christian and having the three-year suspended sentence over me and Mr. Ward seemed sympathetic saying he had not realised this at all. I told him about the Lord Jesus Christ and what he had done for me. He said had I told him these things before he may have been able to help.

I was offered £50 per week ( I was only getting £ 40 at Granada) plus a company car - with a day off - I was really tempted. When he offered me £60 per week and would I start straight away and not work my week's notice I said yes, thinking this was the right thing to do. I had never had things so good.

I thanked God for the promotion. Mr. Ward seemed pleased as though he had won a prize. Here I was being offered £1000 per year more that I was getting at Granada.

After the interview I felt and asked the question was it the right thing to do and thought about my boss Tony Burnam - how would he cope. He had been good to me and got me the promotion at Granada, I had second thoughts.

After thought and prayer I felt I should not take up the job so I rang Mr. Ward saying I had decided

against working for him.

The following is his letter, which shows I had obviously upset him. His letter certainly caused me concern so he got my reply.

**51 Letter from Mr. Ward**

CJ. Ward & Son  
72 Western Road  
Tring Herts.

21 st November 1974  
Mr. D. Clarke  
37 Finmere Crescent  
Aylesbury  
Bucks.

Dear David,

I have to thank you for you letter dated 8 th October, I have personally not written before as I have been trying to reconcile your actions with your religious beliefs, to this "God which spoke to you".

You spent all one Friday afternoon asking about four pages of questions, I began to think it was myself asking for a job, which apparently were answered to you satisfaction and you arranged to take the position at a wage well above your actual capabilities but I was willing to accept, capabilities which in part we paid for you to acquire, you shock hands with me to seal the bargain and when I asked if you required a contract you paid me the compliment of saying " No your word is good enough Mr. Ward". what a pity that I cannot now pay the same compliment to you , as within 24 hours you had broken our agreement. One does not expect this from religious people of conviction, you religion is obviously different to

mine. Just how it this compatible with seducing our apprentice away from us before he had completed his contract for which he so willingly, and at his own request signed foe.

Yours Sincerely,  
C J Ward.

My reply

This reply irritated me and I felt Mr. Ward was acting in spite so I wrote my reply.

**52            My Rely**

31/11/74

Dear Mr. Ward,

I am sorry to hear you seem so bitter about my break of contract with you. I wrote firstly to apologise for inconveniencing you and wasting your time and money. My conscience had troubled me over saying I would start work for you and then turning your offer down.

What more can I say I know me saying sorry will not undo what has happened all I can do is apologies. Please accept them.

Surely you realised the reason why I asked you so many questions was because it was such a major decision I had to make. You were wanting an immediate answer straight away so I had to weigh all the facts so to act in my own interest. Just as you acted in your own interest when you dismissed me before.

I am most grateful for your efforts in supplementing my training, which I realise, cost you money also. But Mr. Ward you did sack me I never intended to leave. And therefore I am under no obligation what so ever to you in that respect.

I did explain to you about Mike the last time we met. I hid nothing from you.

Whilst I worked with Michael he told me as soon as his apprenticeship was finished he was leaving you. It was under this impression I contacted him regarding working for Granada. I though his contract finished this summer gone.

I never intended that he should break any contract. I explained to him that you had always treated me fairly and that he must make his own decisions. It was well within your own ability to freely agree to disannul the contract without aggravation to you or Michael. I am sure Michael would not have left unless you had agreed to dismiss him.

As to enticing and seducing him away and your religion being different from mine on this point it seems that is what you attempted to do with me when tempting me to leave Granada without giving a weeks notice.

Your last point I admit my religion is different to yours

The Lord God whom you speak against is my Lord and God. He is your creator and both me and you are accountable to him alone for our actions, words and thoughts. If he choose to start a work of change in such a sinful person as my self and you speak against his work it is him you defy and not me. The Lord Jesus Christ came into the world to save his people from their sins. Not for the sake of the righteous. Only sick people need a doctor. I am the sinner and am in need of his forgiveness and mercy.

However I don't like upsetting people I hope you receive my answer to you letter and consider what I say. I don't wish to be on bad terms with you as I like

you and admire your business ability.

Yours Sincerely,  
David Clarke.

Shortly after this Mr. Ward was in serious difficulties which those that know him will know all about.

### **53 Pentecostal Holiness Church**

When I returned to Aylesbury the summer of 1972 and got my job with C J Ward and Son I attended an opening services of the Pentecostal Holiness Church. A Rev. Gordon Hills was the preacher and was the pastor of the High Wycombe, Elim Pentecostal Church.

There was a series of meetings one-week and soon realised he too was a Calvinist as each night his theme in preaching was one of the five points of Calvinism : Total depravity , Unconditional election, Limited atonement, Irresistible grace, and Perseverance of the saints. I certainly felt encouraged and assumed Mr. Harrison the minister of the Bierton Pentecostal Holiness Church were in agreement with these truths. I last I feel here was a place where truth and the Baptism in the Spirit went hand in hand. I was so encouraged.

I began to attend as a regular and got involved in the young people's work and very soon we had far to many kids from of the street to deal with. I was hopeless at discipline and how to control them. There was a wonderful opportunity but I found I was out of my depth and did not cope. Not only that but no one else knew how to cope either so the youth work was closed.

I was soon disappointed to find out Mr. Harrison

had no Idea about Calvinism of Arminianism and when I tentatively spoke to him about such issues he dismissed the whole subject as little issues of doctrine.

I began at that time to question many things and realised how easy it would be to be deceived if we be lead by our feelings and not the Word of God.

An example of this was shown to me when the pastor Mr. Harrison informed the church that the Lord had shown him the bungalow, which he wanted him to have. This was in Windermere Close in Aylesbury. He said he knew it was the Lords will because he had offered the people a cut price and it was immediately accepted. This was the means, which Mr. Harrison knew it was the Lords will.

The next thing the church was informed was that there were 17 clauses in the deed of purchase which were unacceptable and therefore the Lord did not want Mr. Harrison the buy the property. This was an example of what I mean, the Lord no more told Robert Harrison to buy the bungalow than he did to refrain from buying. I did not feel or believe that was being lead of the Holy Ghost.

Mr. E.C. Connet was another man whom I respected and he attended the Pentecostal Church at Bierton. One day in conversation with him , about the things of God and what I was reading and learning, he turned on me and said it was doctrinal wrong to say the righteousness of Christ was imputed to us for our Justification. This was because each one of us had to have a righteousness of our own. Jesus had his own righteousness for himself and we to need our own righteousness.

I was shocked and on every occasion I could I

sought to reason with him from scripture that what I spoke about was true I argued as in Adam all Die so in Christ shall all be made alive.

That as the sin and guilt of Adam ( note: not the sin of Eve) brought about the imputation of sin to the whole of humanity so the righteousness of Jesus - his life and death brought about a righteousness that was imputed to all that believe. On this account only do we have right standing with God.

One Sunday morning he turned on me in anger and said all I did was talk about doctrine and never about the Lord.

I felt so wounded I just did not know what to do I had always looked to this man for support and help. I groaned in spirit feeling so alone in this situation. I wondered how should I handle this.

## **54 Leaving The Pentecostal Church**

I was now unsettled at the Pentecostal Church over a few issues that I did not know how to deal with. When explaining to the minister , a Mr. Harrison, that I wanted to leave because they did not teach the doctrines of grace. He said I ought not to leave because of a little bit of doctrine being different. I found the issue with Mr. E.C. Connett serious because he did not believe or teach that righteousness of the Lord Jesus Christ was imputed to us for our Justification . Although he had been a help to me he was one of the teachers in the church. Mr. Harrison said he believe in the total depravity of man ( not that he used these words) he said that there must have been little bit of good, though ever so small in us for God to love use and want to save use. I knew that God set his love upon us and we had

need of mercy and there was no good thing in us to recommend us to God. I also found the issue of being led by feelings rather than the Word of God very awkward.

About this time a friend who lived in Wendover, Mr. Alan Benning, informed me that the Strict and Particular Baptist Church at Beirton, believed the doctrines of grace and that a Mr. J Hill, a Gospel Standard minister (of Luton Ebenezer Church) was engaged to preach on an anniversary service in the near future. I was keen to hear him preach. So I began to attend their weeknight prayer meeting.

My hopes had been raised that I would hear the truth about God's free sovereign grace for it was reported that Mr. Hill was a Gospel Standard minister. I was given to believe I would hear those truths preached by William Huntington, William Gadsby and John Kershaw. I had read their autobiographies and found their writing very helpful and encouraging as they gave all the praise glory to Jesus Christ the Lord and not to man.

I was convinced the Word of God was infallible and the only rule of conduct and religious practice. I believed the scripture taught us of a sovereign true and living God. That though God be one God, the only self-existent being, one in essence and nature, there subsists in the divine essence three divine persons; The Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Each person being truly and properly God by nature and that from all eternity. The divine nature being not divided but one essence. Each divine person possessing the whole of the divine essence.

I believed the scripture taught the Lord Jesus Christ is that only begotten son of the Father full

of grace and truth, the only saviour of (Gods elect) lost sinners. He being one person yet having two natures. Being God from all eternity the divine Son of the Father and by nature truly God. yet at the incarnation he took to himself that which he was not; our human nature and so was truly man. Hence the glorious complex person of Jesus Christ is the Christ that should come into the world to save sinners. His glory being veiled during his time of humiliation.

I believed this same Jesus had called me by his grace directly and made him self-known to me outside of the circles of any Christian church. It was he whom I sought and believed in when I went and hear Mr. Hill preach at the Bierton Anniversary Service.

Mr. Hill preached the distinguishing doctrines of grace very clearly. At that time I did not know many preachers preach these things except I have heard I heard Mr. Ian Paisley on a record and that sermon was called "Second mile religion".

I had also heard Dr. Martin Lloyds Jones but he seemed not to emphasis the distinguishing doctrines of Grace although it was evident he believed in the sovereignty of God.

The churches I had attended until this time around Aylesbury and district appeared to only know of Arminianism doctrine and held to a false doctrine of universal love towards all mankind and a general atonement distance from particular redemption.

## **55 My Visit To Northern Ireland**

In July 1974 I was invited by Owen MaCrystal to visit his home in Northern Ireland, He lived in a town called Omagh in County Tyrone. Owen had a television business called, "Crystal TV". He started his business

by bringing a vanload of second hand TV set from England to the town of Omagh and began to rent and repair washing machines and TV's. I was invited out to teach one of his employee's , called Ivan. I taught him how Colour TV's work. Owen maintained he was a genius as he could fix TV sets without knowing how they worked. He maintained any one could repair a TV set if they knew how they worked so he must be a genius as he could repair them not knowing how they worked. Owen's wife was a Catholic and I think they viewed my religious beliefs with scepticism.

I was unaware of all the conflicts in Ireland and completely ignorant. I had heard people speak evil of Ian Paisley and all I knew was that the Rev. Ian Paisley had preached this sermon called , "Second Mile Religion" and I knew from that sermon he was a man of God and preached the truth about the Lord Jesus Christ. I decided on my way through Belfast I would stop the night and visit the Martyrs Memorial Church where Ian Paisley was the pastor.



**Photo 19 Isaac Esther shed tears of Repentance on Ian Paisley's knee**

When I arrived in Belfast I was amazed to see all the soldiers with guns checking every body and watching out for trouble. It was the 12 th of July 1974. When I arrived on one of the streets in Belfast I noticed all the shops and door ways were barred up and the streets very clear with soldiers on every corner. I was unaware of what the 12 th of July was all about. It was the end of the day and a lot of paraded and marches had gone on that day. It was a day of celebration to some people. I ended knocking on a guest house door to find two ladies running this guesthouse. I had arrived unannounced with a large

suspicious suitcase case in my hand from England. I said I would like to stay the night and asked if they knew where Martyrs Memorial Church building was. They looked at me "gone out" and asked me what was an English man doing visiting Belfast during all these troubles. I said I wanted to hear Ian Paisley preach. I said I had heard him preach on this record and he preached the gospel. They said they were Catholics and they would be too afraid to go and hear him preach even though they would like to. They made me welcome and I had a pleasant stay learning a bit about the troubles in Northern Ireland.

In the morning as I carried my suspicious looking suitcase through the streets of Belfast I had occasion to ask a milkman the way to Martyrs Memorial Church and he replied I was in the wrong part of Belfast to be asking directions to that place and directed me along a certain road. I realised this must have been a Catholic area but I was really so naive I did not know what was going on at all.

I ended up in a Newspaper shop asking directions and my eye caught the picture of a man called "Carson" on a post card. To make conversation I asked the shop keeper who was this person Carson and she spoke scathingly to me saying I ought not to ask such questions like that. I then realised I must have been in the wrong area.

I arrived at the Martyrs Memorial Church and Mr. Paisley was preaching. It was a very large building with figureheads of the martyrs all around the building. Mr. Paisley preached faithfully the truth about Jesus Christ and could not understand why people should oppose him like I had heard. In that meeting I heard no mention of Politics I only heard

about the Jesus Christ and what he had done for sinners. I concluded it must be his tone of voice or way of speaking I felt people must not be listening to his message but rather the tone of voice. I could imagine him speaking against the enemies of the truth using his tongue like a "Bastard file". After the meeting I asked Mr. Paisley to direct me so some one who could help me get to Omagh as I was a visitor. I finally got transport that day to Omar and ended up joining a group of Christians, from the Free Presbyterian Church in Omar. I was give an orange sash and joined their march along the streets and lanes of Omar. We then went to a meeting and the Preacher was Rev. William Macray.

I had a good time in Omar staying at my friend's home. Owen did not believe the gospel, he was a nominal Roman Catholic and we had long talks about the things of God. Ivan confided in me that he was a Christian but he did not like to say too much to Owen as it might not go down too well for him and Owen could give him a hard time.

The pace of life seems so much slower than that in Aylesbury and every one I spoke to seemed to have a knowledge as to what it mean to be, "born again" or to "be saved". Even Own and his wife who were Catholics knew these terms and used them. It was not like this in England. I had a good time in Ireland and would like to go again.

In all thy ways acknowledge him and he shall direct thy paths.

The following extract is taken from my loose-leaf diary and relates to a remarkable experience, which demonstrates the wonder and way of the Spirit of God leading and teaching a believer.

On Friday, 30/8/74, it was my day off from work and during the day I was rebuilding our garage roof at 36 Finmere Crescent, Aylesbury. During the day I was thinking about the way God had dealt with me and led me thus far. I realised that each one that was child of God was special and God deal with personally. Each person had his own peculiar special work of God in his or her own life. A work done in no other and special to them. All were saved being involved in a common salvation but the work of God was peculiar and special to that individual. In this frame of mind I began to wonder about a particular trouble I had caused a Mr. Victor Prince.

Mr. Prince was a tailor and some years previously (about 5 years) I had employed him to make a Cromby over coat when I had just been released from Borstal. It was to cost £45 and I gave him £5 deposit to start the work. At that time I was living in London doing a Government training course learning about Television servicing. My brother was due to be released from prison on home leave. He had a coat made by some one a year previously and on his home leave he came to see the coat before it was finished. After hearing how long it had been in the making he said it was taking fare too long and he persuaded me to tell Mr. Prince it was not good enough. He then picked holes in the coat in front of Mr. Price and told

him to stick the coat. Later on the telephone we were both nasty to Mr. Price. Mr. Prince thought I was saying I could not afford it and offered to keep it until I could. It was made especially for me and really would not do any one else. I left it with Mr. Price and though no more of it until then when I was on the garage roof.

I felt bad about the way I had treated him and would have apologised to him if I could.

My mind was thinking upon the subject of predestination and reasoned that God had planned every thing in creation to bring about a display of his glory and Grace in Jesus Christ. I was a person created by God being responsible and accountable to God having a definite purpose for my existence. I was alive and active but God was working in and through me. I had been predestined to obtain salvation by Jesus Christ. This work of salvation being the means of displaying Gods love , mercy and grace towards me. It was not my free will that saved me but Gods free grace that made me willing in the day of His power. Therefore glory was due to God the Father, Son and Holy Spirit .

Feeling wretched over the way I treated Mr. Prince I had resolved in my mind to pay the money I owed Mr. Price and apologies to him if ever I was to meet him again.

It was one week later on a Sunday the 8 /9.74 that I saw the amazing hand of God at work. Mrs. Knight of Mount Street spoke to me on the way home from the Pentecostal Church at Bierton. She said her and Ken had met someone they had not seen for a long time. I stopped her speaking and told her it was Mr. Prince. She was amazed and wondered how I knew. They

had meet Mr. Prince in Aylesbury and he had though of asking Ken to repair his TV as it had gone wrong. They said perhaps they would ask me to do it and if he remembered me. He certainly did. Mrs. Knight was able to inform him of me becoming a Christian and he left it to them to make arrangements to get his TV fixed.

I had not mentioned a thing to Mrs. Knight and there was no way of this happening by chance. God had done it.

The first Sunday after this we all went to visit Mr. Prince but he was out at a harvest Thanks giving service at a Methodist church. So we made arrangement to go on 18 th of September. At first I did not know what to say as I was extremely embarrassed so I said very little. I soon repaired the TV and then spoke to Mr. price about what had happened. I apologised and offer to pay the money I owed him quite forgetting about the coat.

It turned out he still had the coat even after several moves and the money owing was £38. All I was asked to pay was £34 so I paid this by cheque

(cheque number 183901) . I now had my coat, it is dark blue Cromby over coat.

## 11.0 Bierton Strict Baptists

### 57 Bierton S&P Baptists

I felt lead and right to leave the Pentecostal Church and attend the Bierton. I felt I could no longer in conscience stay or continue at the church even though I had affection for all the people there when there was a company of people across the road at the Bierton Strict and Particular Baptist Church. They held to and professed the very gospel I had received. From that time I commenced to attend as a member of the congregation at this cause of truth

I started to go the Bierton church just before Mr. Hill preached that anniversary year on the Wednesday night prayer meeting and sat at the back of the chapel. At that time I had no idea of the manner of church government nor any of any other ministers engaged to preach on a Lords Day or weeknight service.

The folk at Bierton used Denham's collection of hymns and the substance of these hymns were very pleasing to me. Even the singing pace was different to all the other churches I had attended being that much slower.

Miss Bertha Ellis would play the foot-peddled organ and the hymnbook used was Denham's Collection 18 or 19 century. The hymn singing was about half the speed of the hymns sung at other churches and the words of the hymns were wonderful and glorifying to God. The stile of meeting was generally Hymn, reading from the scripture ( Authorised version King James) , Hymn, Prayer, hymn, Sermon, finally hymn and then a closing prayer.

A short while after I began to attend on a regular basis I was asked by Mr. King if I would engage in prayer when asked too. It was the custom for men to pray the women would keep silent.

I did engage in prayer and after the meeting Mr. King asked me kindly to pray in future in reverent language and address God in terms of thee and thou rather than you and your because it could offend people. That was their custom.

I went away feeling offended thinking all kinds of thoughts. I was upset thinking what difference does the language make etc. but I bowed to their request and adopted their form of speak in order not to offend. I find it difficult to day to break from that habit of using thee and thou. i.e. reverent language when addressing God.

## **58 Kk Gets Sent To Prison**

During this time I continued my hobby of car repairs and spraying and one evening KK confessed to a scheme he had devised. It was to launch a bogus Insurance company. He showed me all the printing and cover note books with his own name as the insurance underwriter.

I warned him in no uncertain term he would end up in prison if he went ahead with his plans.

I wasn't long before he was caught. He was sentence to 4 years prison and spent his time at Ley Hill Prison.

During this time Mrs. Knight had the responsibility of bringing up her 14-year-old son Mark and I was around to help. I spoke to Mark about the Lord Jesus and he became a Christian during a holiday with some friends.

His mother Grace depended on me for lifts and is was soon muted that it did not seem right that I a single man should be taking around a married women. This upset Grace and I found it all a bit difficult because she did seem to look to me for every thing during in Ken's time in prison.

At this time I was working for Granada TV Rentals and within a few months had been promoted to Workshop manager. I thoroughly enjoyed the job but I found I spent more and more time thinking about work than any thing else. I was taken up with work.

The things of God paled. I went to the Church meetings but I could not shut off from work.

I soon realised I was not a good manager and found myself doing all the work. I worked long hours and my days off. Although I got the job done and we were the best branch in the district it was at my expense.

After several month of this intense work I began to find I could not cope with the stress the job demanded and went though horrifying bouts of agony and fear of not being able to cope. I began to think I was experiencing flash backs from the bad trip on LSD. This time how ever it was in the cold light of day with no LSD etc. I was so ill I wanted the ground to open up and swallow me thinking this would remove me from all the pain I was doing through.

I cried out to God in all this but the heavens seemed to be as brass.

One afternoon on the garage roof at Mount Street I cracked up and realised I could not cope any more. I couldn't make decisions I could not think straight every problem was too much to face.

I ended up resigning from the manager's job and becoming a normal technician. This ended in me feeling a failure and depression set in which lasted about 3 years. It was during this time I learned that the Christian life can be very painful which caused me to seek deliverance and rely totally on the God of all grace.

I found the hymns and preaching at the Bierton Strict Baptist Church very helpful.

I gradually came out of this depression when I met my wife to be and went to Wolverhampton Polytechnic to train to be a teacher.

Not all the preaching was good at Bierton some times I would groan and suffer 45 minute of difficult things to listen too. These preachers would not us notes and speak as they felt lead too.

Miss Bertha Ellis informed me the church was formed in 1831 and opened by the son of John Warberton and she had the minutes of the meeting and the deed of trust upon which the church was formed.

After my warm reception I was looking forward to hear Mr. Hill of Luton preach at the anniversary service.

It was good to hear Mr. Hill preached and he invited me to his home in Luton together with Mr. Alan Benning.

## **59 I Join The Church**

After a shortly while I wrote to the church expressing my wish to join as I believed I had that responsibility having experience the new birth and being baptised. I reason I ought to support the cause of Christ at Bierton.

I was received into church membership at the Bierton Strict and Particular Baptist Church on 8 th January 1976.

A problem arose because in the article of faith given to me there were two, which I could not subscribe too. However these articles of faith were not what was contained in the trust deeds of 1831. I was allowed to join upon my acceptance of the original article of faith and not the spurious ones. There was in fact no record of how these other articles of faith came to be in use.

The articles I found unacceptable were:

**Article XII** We believe that Christ has set apart a day of rest, to be kept holy, and for his honour and glory, which is the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday, Mark 2 27. Acts 16 13. Hebrew 4 9.

I did not believe that was true or that these scriptures taught that.

**Article XVI** We believe all infants who die in their infancy go to heaven by virtue of the death of Christ. Matth/ 19 13, 14&15.

Again I could not say I believe this. I grant if they do go to heaven then it must be by virtue of the death of Jesus. These scriptures quoted do not teach this view.

I was however received into membership after giving a clear and detailed account of the Lords dealings with me.

## **60 Angels Come To Help**

( or so I thought)

I had bought a terraced house at Canal Side

Aylesbury before I got married and I had renovated it. I had borrowed £3000 from Barclays' bank and was paying this back over a period of 3 years.

In September 1976 I left Aylesbury I went to Wolverhampton Polytechnic

(formerly Wolverhampton Technical Teacher Training College) to train as a teacher. I rented out three rooms with shared amenities. I had a room reserved for myself downstairs.

My mother looked after all the bills and collected rent. Whilst I was at Wolverhampton the boy friend of the lady who lived as a tenant asked if he too could rent a room. This seem OK so I let a room to him. They soon got married and I saw no real problem. They then asked if they could have just the one double room. I explained that I needed to rent all the rooms but they could have the double room for an appropriate rent. I also said they could use my room down stairs when I wasn't there.

I thought things were OK but I had a problem three years later (October 1980) when I wanted to sell the house. I knew nothing about the law and the Land Lord and Tenant Act. I soon found a buyer for the house and made an offer to buy a house from Mr. X in Great Lane, Bierton.

The couple decided to claim they had right of occupation, which prevented me from selling the house. I went through all kinds of indignant feelings and was angry with them. They knew I had rented the rooms to them on condition if I wanted to return they would have to leave. They called in the Rent Officer and the officials coming in reducing the rent I was charging them. In the end I decided I would have to take them to court to get them to leave.

I had to say to Mr. X I could not proceed with the purchase and he was very upset as it messed all their plans up and cost him extra money because of the housing chain, which had been broken. He even asked me to meet the extra costs he had incurred. He felt I was morally obliged to pay towards the costs (£1000) due to us not being able to proceed with the purchase. I felt upset by this too.

I felt God was on the side of the Righteous and if I were to present my case to the court I would get an order to get these people to leave.

I knew nothing about then law and did could not afford a Solicitor so I did it my self. I believed I could do all things through God who strengthened me.

The Judged asked me what the case was all about. I proceeded to read my script but he soon stopped me. He said you cannot do that and without explaining why asked the defendants solicitor to state the case.

Apparently you have to present things in a certain order and way and it must conform to a certain protocol . I knew nothing about protocol or the law all I knew was I had been wronged and I was looking for Justice.

The judge said I ought to seek legal help . My case was dismissed much to my dismay and my mother stopped up and protested in the courtroom. I got up and left saying no more. Needless to say I was dismayed and dumbfounded. Where was God where was justice. I realised then the law of out land has nothing to do with morality or right and wrong but was pedantic was according to strict rules. This was not justice. I looked to God for help. I believe God would appear for my help.

## 60 What Was All That About ?

When I returned the next day to Canal Side to sort things out in the house the man , he was a big Irish man, said what was all that about last night ? I did not know what he was talking about. I said what do you men ? He said, " two men had come around with lumps of wood last night and said they wanted them out". I was amassed as I knew nothing about it. I said I didn't know anything about it and he should go to the police.

I thought that these must be angles sent from God to warn them not to trifle with me. I felt comforted that this was the case. I began to believe it. That things were going to be OK.

In the end I had to employ a Barrister to represent me and many months later the couple agreed to buy the house from me at a market rent. It cost me at least £800 in legal fees.

It was a number of years later that my brother confessed to me that he together with another friend of mine had been those **Angels**.

## 61 Prevented From Buying A House

As I have already mentioned we had to pull out of buying his bungalow but he was upset by the fact we did not proceed with the purchase. This was his letter to me, which caused me concern.

Aylesbury

Bucks

HP21 7J

17 th November 1980

Dear David,

As you can see after you had withdrawn from the

sale of xx Great Lane we were put in a very difficult position, because as you remember we had been given until the end of December to complete the purchase of this property. This proved to be quite impossible, and although the builders have been very helpful, they had to increase the price to us by £1500.

We had not bargained for this when we got our mortgage, and together with extra Solicitors fees that were involved, found us at the end of the sale needing to borrow the extra money. This of course must be paid back in the near future and we felt that as this was not our fault really, that you might feel you could help us with a £1000 of it. We did give you the preference over the cash buyer we had because we wanted to help friends at Beirton Chapel.

If we could have managed in any other way without writing to you, believe me we would have done so.

Trusting that Irene and the children are well.  
May God bless you all,

Yours Sincerely,  
J&J

My Reply Mr. Mrs. J&J

The Ceders

Moat Street

Wigston Magna

Leicestershire.

Dear Mr. xx

Re Your letter dated 17 th November 1980

I am pleased for you that at last you have moved to your new home but am sorry that the move proved more expensive than you anticipated.

Your request came as a surprise and has caused my conscience much exercise over the morality of the issue ; since it would appear you feel Irene and I are obligated to repay some of you losses. However after careful reasoning we do not share the same view and do not accept the obligation. Not only so Irene and I are unable to do so as we are in financial difficulties our selves.

I would like to add that had we felt obliged then by the grace of God we would have offered payment for your loss. This did occur in my last transaction when trying to sell Canal Side. I presumed to give the intended purchaser vacant possession within a month of the exchange of contract but I was unable to do so since my tenants refused to leave. In this case I felt obliged to him and offered to pay the expenses of my intended purchaser because he had proceeded to purchase on that basis.

When we spoke to you we did not keep you in the dark over our circumstances and did keep you informed and our arrangements were subject to contract, which at that time had not been drawn up nor signed at the time of our withdrawal.

I do apologise over the matter for it seems God in His providence intervened having His own reasons and although at the present time we cannot see why He may be pleased to show us one day.

Yours with Christian regards,  
David Clarke.

Dealings like this always leave a bad taste in the mouth but I had to leave it in Gods hands. This shows that Christians are not immune from the normal trials of life and that this chain in buying and selling has a knock on effect. Mr. Groom felt I had let him down so I should compensate him. I too had been let down by the tenants.

## **62            A Call to Preach the Gospel**

I believe God puts the desire to preach and speak His Word into the hearts of they whom he calls. This desire was place in my heart the day Jesus called me to hear him and believe in him. My desire to help others turn from the way that leads to hell and to Christ himself for salvation, was acknowledge by Jesus the night I got saved. His reply to me , when I asked what about the others, was all I could do was tell them. What better way than to preach the unsearchable riches of Christ to men.

I had spoken on a number of times at Bierton Church during the week night prayer meeting from the table not the pulpit. Gradually however I felt more and more uncomfortable when sitting in the pew just listening to sermons. Particularly when things were not very well expressed and some times serious errors were being spoken. It grieved me to listen to the ignorant talk off the religious whose eye were blinded to the truth of God and who sought to bind burdens on peoples backs. This issue over the hat and lady visitor was an example. Not that I am against a head covering for a women but what had happened to this lady visitor was wrong. More light was needed. I had also been shocked by the

reluctance of the Bierton church to use the chapel to conduct a meeting informing people of the error of the Papal system of Rome and how we might act righteously in the present day since the Pope was to visit Britain that year.

I saw the Pope on the TV screen when at Wembley Stadium and the whole crowd, thousands of them, was singing praise to the Pope. They were singing, "He's got the Whole world in his hand'. And the Pope received that praise. I saw it and heard it with my own eyes and ears. This man is an Anti Christ. I felt I must speak out other wise the stones would do.

When I first became a Christian I did not believe in Bible Colleges. thinking I do not want men to teach me, I wanted God to teach me. From what little I had seen of vicars and so called trained men I felt Bible Colleges were of no use because these people are not even born again.

So I dismissed the idea of Bible college for me never the less I wanted to learn all about God and speak his word in clarity and truth. This desire turned me to read about the lives of men of God. I went from reading the Beano and Dandy comics and James Bond book to the Bible and then on to the writings of John Bunyan, Dr. John Gill, John Owen a Calvin in a matter of two or three years. The word list I had from reading these books (words I needed to learn) were several sides of A4 paper. I learned to read.

I was encourage by my wife to be to go to a Technical Training College to learn how to teach people in electronics. I took one year out from work and studied at Wolverhampton Polytechnic and finally graduated with a teaching Certificate in Education.

This was the year 1977.



Photo 20 David (bottom centre right) at Wolverhampton Polytechnic

I had another agenda believing I could learn from secular professional teachers how to teach. I would then be able to take the substance of what God was showing me and then present it to men in a way they could understand. This was my desire. I took my first teaching post at Luton College of Higher Education commencing teaching in 1978.

It was during this time at Luton College and at Bierton Church I felt it right to make known my desire to the church as I believe I was being called of God to preach the word of Jesus Christ.

Mr. Hill of Luton and minister of the Gospel and Mr. Hope of Reading, minister of the Gospel invited me to share with them my calling. They concluded my leading was right. It was put to the church that I should preach and exercise any gift I had. This was duly done and a few people came from Oxford and

Eaton Bray church to hear the word of God spoken.

It was agreed without question I should preach as the Lord opened up the way and from that day letters came from different churches asking me to preach at various Strict Baptist Chapels throughout the country. This was my being sent out to preach with the blessing of the church.

In a very short period of time I was engaged to preach at the following Strict Baptist Chapel throughout the country:

Luton "Ebenezer"

Wantage

Matfield

Eaton Bray

Bradford

Peterborough

Leicester

Romford

Reading "Hope"

Oakington

Blackheath

Oxford

Bedfordshire

Stamford

Horsham

New Mill

In fact I was so overwhelmed with being asked to preach at so many places, I could have been preaching three times on a Sunday every week of the year and during the week on week night services. This was on top of my full time work, which involved teaching two nights a week at Luton College as well as continuing my studies with the Open University.

I was so concerned to put God first and to fulfil my calling that when my twins, David and Eleanor were born on 29 th October 1983 and were due to come home. I postponed bringing my wife and them home from hospital in order not to cancel a preaching engagement I had made in the fear of God.

Various people this day tell me I was wrong I

should have put my wife first. What do you think ?

### 63 Hats For Ladies

We eventually was able to by a property in Bierton it was detached bungalow just down the road from the Bierton Strict Baptist Chapel. I felt really blessed of God to own it and being so near to our chapel.

Trouble was on its way in the form of religious oppression. On Sunday morning in 1983 I took to church a friend of mine's daughter. This was the daughter of Dick Holmes who I use to work with as an aerial rigger. She had been through a divorce and was having a difficult time. I suggested she came with me to church as she needed help from God.

She was dressed in tight black slacks and a short top, which showed all her figure. She had long peroxide blond hair and her face was made up. This mode of dress was a striking contrast to the elderly ladies who dressed very modestly with very little make up and all ware hats to cover their heads in church.

Unfortunately this was too much for Mrs. Veered who came up to me after the service (I call it a meeting because the meetings of the New Testament churches were not called services) and she said to me the next time I bring a female to chapel I should ask her to wear a hat.

Mrs. Veered said that all Gospel Standard Churches insisted women cover their heads and so should we.

I responded that by saying , " what ever others do that was their concern they were wrong if they enforced the covering of the head upon a none church

member and women visitor having no profession of the Christian faith."

I said she must raise this issue at our church meeting.

I was naturally taken back by this spirit of legalism. Here was a young women in sever distress needing the mercy and love of God as revealed in Jesus Christ and all Mrs. E seemed to be concerned with was the wearing of a Hat.

I knew the principle of a believing women dressing modestly and being in subjection to her own husband and covering her head in worship. I also knew the principle of the women not exercising authority over the man or teaching a man but this action of Mrs E to use the phrase, "took the biscuit".

I was a man and was being instructed by a women , Mrs E , to order or insist a visiting unbelieving female wear a hat . In order to uphold the principle that it was a shame for a women to worship God without a head covering.

This covering according to the scripture was to show the angels she was in subjection to the man and not usurping authority over him.

Mrs. E missed the whole point of the gospel and in her religious zeal to maintaining an outward form of religion transgressed the rule she sought to maintain.

This religious spirit was not of God and I believed the gospel needed to be preached to set me free from such darkness. But who would do this ?

## 64 A Spanking From The Pulpit

( Isaac deserved it)

I was very conscious of the instruction that I was responsible to God for the discipline of my children. An knew the scriptures which speak of spoiling children through lack of discipline. And the exhortation that if I spare the rod or correction I would spoil the child (Prov. 13. 24) . The other scripture, which spoke to me, was that of how a good father ought to " Rule his house well, his children being obedient and subject to him ". That if I did not know how to rule my own house how should I be able to take care of the church of God ( 1 Tim 3. 5 - 12. I believed the scripture spoke clearly about corporal punishment and it was a must. ( Prov 29. 15 and Prov 23. 13).

The first occasion I felt the need to exercise corporal punishment was on Isaac when he was very small. As I write this now I smile and I am sure he would do too. I think he needs corporal punishment now at the age of 20 years old.

Isaac had done some thing, which warranted correction, and I felt this occasion I would us the rod of correction. I was a small thin garden cane, a green one. I made him stand away from me and I said it hurt me more than it would hurt him, to have to correct him like this . He was about 4 years old. I smacked his bottom with the can and he jumped and couldn't say a word for a few moments. Then he burst into tears saying, " daddy that stings". From that day forward that cane was called the "stinging stick". That was not the last time the stinging stick was used.

On another occasion I was preaching in Bierton

Chapel and Isaac and Esther were sitting with there mum on the back row of the chapel. During the sermon Isaac was playing his mum up and he would not sit still and kept messing about . His behaviour was unacceptable. I was gradually becoming cross with him until I felt I must do some thing about it .

I stopped speaking and said to the congregation " excuse me" and climbed down the pulpit steps and went to the back of the chapel. I picked Isaac up and took him out side the chapel and informed him I was displeased with his behaviour and gave his three shanks on the bottom. With this he burst into tears and when he stopped I took him back in the chapel and placed him besides his mum. I then went back into the pulpit and apologised for the interruption and proceeded with the sermon as though nothing had happened.

I heard afterwards the spanking was heard through out the chapel and a couple of the ladies were horrified at what I had done but they said nothing to me. I felt I had done the right thing using the rod of correction the drive foolishness from the child ( prove. 22. 15).

## **65 Corporal Punishment**

Hatred stirs up strife's but love covereth all sins.  
(Prov. 10. 12)

Prov 10 13      A rod is for the back of him that  
is void of understanding

Prov 13 24      He that spareth his rod hateth  
his son: he that loveth him chasteneth him  
betimes.

Prov 19 18      Chasten thy son whilst  
there is hope spare not for his crying.

Prov 19 29 Judgements are prepared for  
scorns and strips for the back of fools.

Prov 19 30 The blueness of a wound cleanseth  
away evil : so do stripes the inward parts of the belly.

Prov 22 15 Foolishness is bound up in the  
heart of the child but the rod of correction will drive  
it far from him

Prov 23 With hold not correction from the child  
: for If 13 - 14 thou beatest him with the rod he shall  
not die.

Prov 29 15 The rod and reproof give wisdom  
: but a child left to himself bringeth his mother to  
sham.

Answer: Yes.

## **66 The Papal Visit 1982**

This year Pope John Paul 11 was due to visit  
Britain. This was to be the first time in 400 years.

Very few people saw the significance of this and I  
felt the need to inform people about such an event.

I wrote to the Bierton Church, which meet on the  
16 th January 1982 ( This was 14 years to the day of  
my conversion) asking if we could invite a member of  
The British Council of Protestant Christian Churches,  
Using the Bierton Chapel to meet and to teach clear  
biblical principles as to how we could act responsibly  
and maintain a Godly witness in the present time. I  
suggested it would be helpful to many churches in  
the area.

Mrs. E. expressed the Bierton Chapel was not the  
place to hold such a meeting but some other place  
like the village hall. Mr. King said they had roman  
catholic friends and would not wish to offend them !

From this time I realised the church at Bierton

no longer love the true and I would see the hand of God out against her.

I remembered "They that honour me I will honour".

I held the meeting in my house and invited several people from different churches and Rev Gordon Ferguson came and preached for us.

After that time I was very much alert to the activity of the Church of Rome and the trend for the Anglican Church to move closer to Rome. About one year after this time I read an article in a magazine called "Contact", by Rev D.B. an Anglican Vicar at Walton Street Church of England. I was moved to write to him.

## **67 Wadesdon Hill Strict Baptists**

In 1983 a Mr. Rose of Luton, a former trustee of the Wadesdon Hill Strict Baptist Chapel wrote to me whilst I was living at Bierton. Asking if we at Bierton Strict and Particular Baptist Church would wish to hold evangelistic meetings at the Waddesdon Strict Baptist Chapel during the time when Billy Graham was preaching in England and Mission England was going on. He suggested I write to the new Trustees who were now the Metropolitan Association of Strict Baptist Churches.

The Waddesdon Hill chapel was a very quaint chapel out on its own along the village road in Waddesdon. It had closed down due to too few people attending. Each year since 1976 I had attended an anniversary service there conducted by a Mr. Collier, minister of Linslaid Strict Baptist church then and Mr. Hill of the Luton Strict Baptist church.



**Photo 21 Waddesden Hill Strict Baptist Chapel**

Our church at Bierton would not be interested in Billy Graham or want anything to do with Mission England, so I wrote to the Trustees explaining what had happened and asked if I and few others could use the chapel during this period to preach the gospel. I explained this was Mr. Roses request and I was very willing to be involved. I explained we had a few Christian friends who would wish to be involved including the church at Eaton Bray.

**68 Letter to Mr Knight**  
**(Chairman of the trust)**

**Dear Mr. K**

**27/4/84**

With reference to our telephone conversation of Tuesday I write on behalf of a number of people with a request to hold public meetings for the purpose of preaching the Word of God and worship at the chapel situated at Waddesdon Hill.

This initial proposal is to hold three of four meetings during the summer months, say the 1 st Saturday of each month, June, July, August and September, in the PM.

I am a Particular Baptist ( and minister of the Gospel) in membership of Bierton Strict and Particular Baptist Church. Whilst our church do not wish to be responsible for such meetings they have no objection to my personal involvement and organisation of any such meetings.

Enclosed is a subscriber list of names offering mutual help and support.

I understand you are to meet shortly and we would be grateful if permission could be granted to our request. If this is possible may we have a copy of the "Articles of Faith" and clauses in the trust deed with your reply.

Yours Sincerely,

David Clarke.

My request was turned down as they wanted a properly formed church to take over the chapel such as the Limes Avenue Strict Baptist Church. I found this way of doing things very chilling and help formed my view of such organised associations. I would not commend them.

Shortly after this after I had succeeded from the Bierton chapel and a few of us were meeting in our home at Bierton I was informed the Waddsedon Hill Chapel was up for sale. I thought perhaps this was a way forward and we could use the chapel to meet in and we may be in the position to form a church.

I wrote to the trustee's explaining my situation. I asked them to forward me a copy of the trust deed

as I felt since I had attended the meetings held by the former trustee's it was quite probable that we would qualify to use the chapel if we fitted the characters of those set out in the trust deed.

I was invited to meet with the committee and put forward my case and during meeting one of the trustees said they wanted some one dynamic to go into Waddesdon village and make an impact. I thought this was not how I saw things. God was well able to do it his way. I replied it sounded as though he wanted the Lord Jesus to go there.

I was offered the chapel on the basis I form a church using their confession of faith. The 1966 Strict Baptist Confession. I said I could no that because I believed them to be wrong but would be able to do so if they were as the Gospel Standard Articles without those added ones. I was turned down.

Not being prepared to let it go I offered to buy the chapel and since they were going to sell it I would offer one penny more that the highest bidder. They were not prepared to do this. So I left it.

## **70            The Papal Visit Anglican Vicar**

Since the recent visit of the Pope to Britain, in 1982 , I was compelled to examine the claims of the papacy and the Roman Catholic Church. During August 1983 I read an Article in Mays Edition of "Contact" written by the Rev, D.B. I was moved in spirit being very concerned and wrote to the author.

Here is the letter :  
187 Aylesbury Road  
Bierton

Buckinghamshire  
17 th August 1983  
Dear Mr. B.

Having read your article, which appeared in Mays issue of "Contact" (1982), titled Roman Catholicism, I am constrained to write to you as a preliminary step. For you express views concerning Roman Catholicism and Pope John Paul II which are not shared by many Christians.

You indicate your views concerning the Pope by stating the John Paul the II is a man of deep spirituality and courage and so worthy of our respect. You say he is a Christian and a Christian Leader although you differ on the authority he and his church lays claim too. Never the less there are common grounds between Anglicans and Roman Catholic as fellow Christians and belonging to a Christian Church.

You list four basic areas of common ground for this recognition:

- A You are ( Anglican and Roman Catholic) are both people of Christ.**
- B Are both people of the bible**
- C You have the sacraments of baptism and Holy Communion**
- D Are both people of the Holy Spirit.**

You then express the real differences, which you believe ought to be remembered.

Now as a minister of the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ I write to you believing your article and beliefs do endanger the flock of Christ, over which you are and over seer and I would be failing in my responsibility should I remain silent and not approach you.

May I then go through some of the points you mention.

**A           Your are both people of Christ.**

The justification for saying this is that both churches call upon the name of Christ and worship Him as saviour and Lord. My question to you is where is the evidence of this ? To own him as saviour and Lord is to call upon no other name than his. This being demonstrated by rejecting all others whether lords of lordesses. Is this true of both churches ?

my evidence is the present Pope John Paul II calls upon Mary the Queen of Heaven in prayer. (Quotation from "Return to Poland" Collins)

Before the Black Madonna of Jasn Gora ( where he had many times in the past whispered "totus tuus" i.e.. completely yours) there he re consecrated Poland to the Immaculate heart of Mary as the Queen of the popish kingdom.

He further told the image " I consecrate to you the whole Church- every where and to the ends of the earth. I consecrate to you all humanity; all men and women. All the peoples and nations. I consecrate to you Europe and all the continents, I consecrate you Rome and Poland ( who are) now united through your servant. Mother accept us all ! Mother do not abandon us ! Mother be our Guide !

This shows a plain contradiction to you first statement that the church of Rome calls upon Christ's name as Lord. How can is be said of him he is a man of God of deep spirituality worthy of our respect and a Christian. A man stooped in idolatry and spiritual darkness.

**B You are both people of the bible.** The evidence for this statement is that since the Vatican

Council ,20 years ago, the Roman Catholic Church has put great emphasis on bible study for individuals and groups. With a profound effect.

But which bible do they advance to be the word of God is my question. My evidence is that:

a) The tradition of the Roman Catholic Church is of equal authority with the bible and the Apocryphal books must be considered as scripture. ( Council of Trent 1545). Hence the bible which the Catholics are lead to read contains the Apocrypha and the reason being they require 11 Maccabees 12 verse 40 - 45 to teach and maintain their heretical doctrines of prayers for the dead. ( The Apocrypha must be accepted as scripture under the penalty of a mortal sin).

b) The bible is subject to the churches interpretation and the Douay or Confraternity i.e. those versions which are tailored to teach Catholic Doctrine and notes are the version put forward as scripture. Again it is still a mortal sin for a Catholic to read a Protestant version except the R.S.V. (Catholic Edition) . Hence the Catholic is not free to read the scripture and interpret it for himself. The Roman Catholic Church under the infallible Pope when reading the bible must rule him. For there can be no other interpretation than what the Church dictate.

**C Both have the Sacraments of Baptism and Holy Communion.**

This however is without qualification. My evidence is that the Roman Catholic Church have the Mass and Sacrificing priest, both of which are heretical and opposed to the Holy Communion or Lords Supper.

As for baptism the Roman Catholic Church maintains the doctrine of baptismal regeneration by

which means all past sins are forgiven. Hence baptism is essential to salvation. ( see Trent catechism) quote Infants, unless regenerated unto God by the grace of baptism, whether their parents be Christian or infidels are born to eternal misery and perdition). Hence we see the Church of Rome has no Christian Ordinances but the reverse.

**D            Your are both people of the Holy Spirit**

Your evidence for this is that the renewal movement has made a good impression upon the Roman Catholic Church with the effect of bringing many Christians together even within the Church of England. Here you place undoubted reliance upon renewal and gathering together imputing this work to the Holy Spirit. Hence concluding the Spirit of God makes no distinction so who are we to put up doctrinal barriers hindering our gathering together with which we please.

Here I would ask the following: If both communions have the same Spirit of truth, light and love for Jesus Christ why are they not lead in the same way. If the Holy Spirit say, " Come out of her my people that ye be not partakers of her sins ( Rev. 18 verse 4) what spirit is it that keeps them in the Church of Rome or moves the Anglican Community to seek such unity with her. Rome is an Apostate Church.

If the spirit which is in the Roman Catholic Church which leads them to blaspheme the Son of God in the sacrifice of the mass and bow down to idols and seeks the aid of departed saints then what spirit moved Luther and the reformers to obey the truth and leave Rome and the Papal Pontiff and establish true

## Christian Churches ?

What biblical evidence do we have that the Roman Catholic Church is possessed and moved by the Spirit of God.

You also express your personal belief in respect of the Pope being no Anti- Christ but the Church of England and her founders held opposite views. Remember Cranmer, Latimer and Ridley. We should surely keep as close to the bible as these fathers in the faith and defend the little ones of Christ's fold against all error and preserve them as a chaste virgin unto Him (2 Cor 11 verse 2)

Now my prayer to God is that Christian men of Aylesbury be united in Christ's cause and truth having love for the brethren and his dear children in the bonds of true Gospel unity and peace.

May the Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be the cause and the communion of the Holy Spirit the means and life of His Church now and for ever more.

Yours in Christian concern,

David Clarke.

In membership of Bierton Strict and Particular Baptist Church.

# 12.0 I Go Fishing For Men

In May 1983 I was engaged to preach at the church in Bierton on Sunday 5 th June. I have always had that desire to catch men for Jesus Christ but how do you do it. I was now living in Aylesbury and a lot of my former friends are still in and around Aylesbury having no hope and without God in the world. I felt compelled to do some thing to get the message of the love of God in Jesus Christ to them some how.

## The Bucks Herald

THURSDAY 19th May 1983 price 8d.

### Former thief says: Come and be helped

REFORMED drug-taker and thief David Clarke hopes he can pass on the secret which diverted him from a life of crime.

For David — now a Christian and Baptist preacher — hopes his belief

in the Bible will help his former friends to make more of their lives.

#### SERVICE

And he is planning a special service at 5.45 on June 5 to try to reach the people who were once his partners in crime.

David (33) of Aylesbury Road, Bierton, was convicted of 24 crimes when he confessed to them after his conversion to Christianity on an LSD trip in 1971.

He claimed at his court hearing that Jesus spoke to him while he was under the influence of the drug, and has been determined to pass the message on ever since.

"It is now time I tried to spread the word to the people I used to know in Aylesbury when I was a teenager," he told us.

"There are still many of them left in the town, and they have gone through broken marriages, drug addiction and crime.

#### LECTURER

"I hope they will come to my service and see what Jesus has done for me," said David, who is now married with two children and lectures in electronics at Luton Technical College.

He returned to Aylesbury 2½ years ago to rebuild his life.

"My adolescence was spent taking all sorts of drugs and stealing. I am glad I saw the way out of that," added David.

The service will be held at the Street Baptist Church, Bierton, and he has thrown open the invitation to all his "ex-drunkard", criminal and drug-taking friends in Aylesbury.

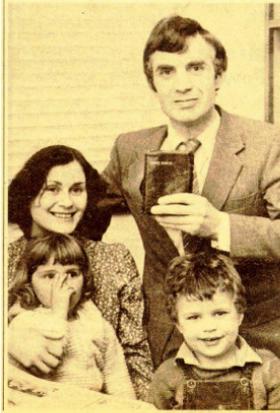


Photo 22 David fishes for men - Bieton Meeting 5 th June 1983

Jesus had done for me and that I was preaching at Bierton Church I decided I should go and ask the Bucks Herald, a local news paper to give me some free advertising. I simple went to the Bucks Herald office and told them my story. I said I wanted to reach all my old friends to tell them what the Lord on the 5 th of June that they were all welcome.

I was prepared to advertise but I know I was being cheeky in asking for it free. Little did I realise it but I was giving them their front page news for the week. Before I knew it the photographer was out to see me and a reporter taking notes for a story. It all happened so quickly

The story appeared as follows on the front page of the Bucks Herald on Thursday May 19 th 1983.

## **72            What Happened Next ?**

I was landed with a problem as I did not expect any of this to happen and I hadn't informed the church and so I felt the need to explain what had happened in case it offended any one. I felt relieved when no one was upset.

I felt the need to be very careful because in October 1982 I had already found some opposition from one part of the church and I was not out cause trouble. They were against a certain good minister and visiting preacher because he had used the term Evangelical Repentance and that he read the Evangelical Times. I had defended this man in every way I knew how but for the sake of peace the church decided not to asked this man preach again. I was very sad and disturbed by this and I believed from that time Satan was provoked by my actions. And there was more to come. So for this reason I felt

the need to be extra careful.

The following week I went fishing looking in the pubs and visiting people's homes looking for my former friends in crime, in order to bring them along to hear what Jesus had done for me and could do for them.

I wasn't long before the national news network were on to me and wanted the story which I believe appeared in one of the national news paper. I was disappointed in the write up because I felt it was trivialising the reality of what was going on. This is the official transcript :

Dear David Here's what we put out on the national Telex service. Looking forward to seeing you at the service June 5 th. Yours Peter Game

83-05-25 16:43 462 Title Service

From Peter Game, OX and Bucks NA

Catch: Service

Reformed crook David Clarke is hot on the trail of his mates in crime.

He's turned detective to trace thieves, drug pushers, burglars, bandits and drunks in a massive one man round-up aimed at changing their lives.

And it could result in the most bizarre meeting of shady characters a town has ever known.

David, 33 wants to pack them all into a tiny church at Bierton, bucks, and tell them how God saved him from spending a life behind bars.

And if the Local CID force at nearby Aylesbury, bucks wants to turn up and join in the hymn singing too they are welcome. David a married man with two children from Aylesbury Road, Bierton, is a lay preacher in the Baptist church.

He said, "God helped me and can help all my old

buddies too".

David an Electronics lecturer at a Polytechnic explained :

" I 've already persuaded some old villainous pals to come along. I want to pack the church with criminals, but it's going to be a tough job".

The former thief and drug user left Borstal aged 18 and decided to lead a life of luxury based on crime.

"I was in a car ringing business, thieving vehicles and knocking them out again" he confessed.

" I've broken into an old peoples home to steal A colour telly, taken garage equipment, nicked from tills, walked off with speed boat engines, and taken drugs. I've even sold drugs and got involved in permissive sex.

"There were time when I used to keep an axe and a mallet in my car just in case. Now it has all changed.

His life took a drastic change when he "met Jesus Christ" during an LSD trip and joined the Baptist Church.

And when detectives questioned him about an offence he did not commit he confessed to 24 he did carry out.

He Added " I've had a clean sheet for 13 years. I'm not going to preach the bible at the bad boys --- Just show them how God helped me and let them make up their minds".

Ends.

Memo to news desk: Service on June 5 th. We believe this man is absolutely genuine in his actions.

Memo Ends

## **72 Out Come Of The Meeting**

The meeting went ahead as planned but not

many people turned up. I heard that some did not come because they did not wish to be associated with each other. Pat Jones and Malcomb Kirkham were now enemies. Pat Jones had not long ago been around Malcomb's house to blast him with a shot gun. Malcomb had been involved in drug pushing and other things.

Mike West said he wasn't prepared to sit or be associated with drug pushers and criminal's etc.

I had spoken as faithfully as I could of the Lord Jesus Christ and I can remember saying from the pulpit how good God had been to me in blessing me with a good Job, a wife, a nice house, children being in church and many friends what more could a natural man want. I had comments made by several people that God had really blessed me providentially and I knew it.

On reflection it seems from this time I was battered from every way. First my church membership was lost, then my health which effected my call to preach. Then my children were attacked, then my home was lost, and then my Job is lost. Then my faith in God was lost which lead to me giving up on my marriage. I write about all these events in the next chapters.

As I write this it reminds me of the story of Job who was truly blessed of God then Satan came seeking to destroy his faith in God. God gave Satan leave to do it but the end of Job best better than his beginning. Thanks be to God. I hope my story will reflect the same faithfulness of God to me.

## **73 I Peach A Moving Sermon**

After the issue regarding the Holy Table I wrote to Mrs. E. but she returned the letter unread. She informed me she knew the truth and nothing would change her mind. See my letter in article "The Bierton Chris's."

On the 26th October 1983 I had the responsibility to lead the prayer meeting on the Wednesday evening and speak from the scriptures as I felt lead. On this occasion four of the congregation got up and left, My sermon was obviously a moving sermon. See article "Bierton Christ" for full sermon

## **74 Essence Of The Sermon**

I explained I had been called by grace 14 years ago and have testified to them of the goodness of God to me in saving me from a life of crime, drug taking etc. I had leaned about Jesus through reading the bible. That I have come to the Bierton church because they two had a knowledge of the truth of Jesus Christ, his dying for our sins. His justifying righteousness and the Sovereignty of God in all his work towards us.

I said I believed God had called me to preach the Gospel of Jesus Christ and I had responsibilities to them all to make known what God had shown me.

I said the building was not the "House of God". There was no such things as holy tables etc. and we must not reverence these things.

At this point a member of the church shouted out. "Well is not this the house of God" pointing to the roof of the building. Then another rose to their feet saying this is just like a church meeting and walked out. Then two other persons Mr. King and his

wife and John Snuggs go up and left.

I was staggered and alarmed for I had not raised my voice not spoke severely or in a hard way. Never the less the truth as revealed in Jesus Christ had provoked this reaction.

I then recalled a dream I had.

## **75            The Holy Table**

About this time August 1983, I took my children to church and I had my brother's daughter with me she would have been about 5 years old. After the Sunday school I happened to place her cardigan on the table at the front of the chapel, this was before the morning service ( I say meeting) . This was the table used when conducting church affairs and for the communion. The pulpit was behind this, this was were the preacher stood and preached. The table was where the hymns were announced and given out.

Mrs. E. in her lovely manor came up to me and said I was to take the cardigan off, "The Holy Table". I was shocked by this remark. What was this all about we now have a Holy Table. I was dismayed at such heresy and after the morning meeting I asked the church members to stay behind whilst I established what was going on. I began to realise I was unearthing more religious errors which would have to be dealt with soon than later.

I asked the few members of the church, in front of Mrs. E., about the "Holy table". I said there was no such thing as a holy table in the New Testament this was religious error and just like the Roman Catholics and their superstitions. I said I would not stand by and let this error go unchecked. To my surprise and disappointment Miss G Elliss became angry and

walked out saying she was feed up with it all. She said she would not want a pair of shoe put on the kitchen table and she walked out in anger.

I thought to my self we are in two different worlds what was going on in the minds of the church and congregation at Bierton. I felt so taken up with zeal for the cause of God and truth I could have taken a large axe and cut the table up in front of every one. I decided to do it another way. I would use the "sword of the spirit".

## 13.0 St. Albans Abbey After A Protest

In October 1983 I was informed that officials of St. Albans Abbey, a church of England establishment, were for the first time in 400 years giving official recognition to the practice of the Roman Catholic Mass. This was probably as a direct result of the Papal visit to Britain in 1982.

# The Bucks Herald

THURSDAY 19 th OCTOBER 1983

## Anti-Pope rumpus in Abbey

by Stevie Brooks

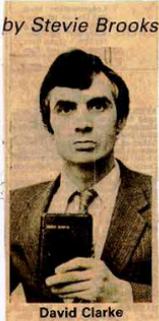
AN unholy uproar involving a Bierton man and others broke out at St. Albans Abbey on Saturday because of the involvement of a Roman Catholic priest in the service.

The protest by Mr. David Clarke, of 187 Aylesbury Road, concerned Father Robert Plourde who, along with Methodist minister the Rev. Donald Lee, was being welcomed to the Abbey.

An initial protest was made by a representative from Malden, in Bedfordshire, of the British Council of Protestant Christian Churches, who then left the Abbey.

Before the service resumed however Mr. Clarke stood up and said he protested about a Catholic priest being appointed as an assistant in the Church of England.

Mr. Clarke told the clergy and congregation that to invite what he described as



David Clarke

a Popish person to conduct masses, was contrary to Christian principles and the Gospel of Christ.

The authorities of the Abbey were "betraying the people into the hands of the Papal Anti-Christ," he stated. At this point he was escorted from the Abbey,

accompanied by his four-year-old son and three-year-old daughter.

Mr. Clarke, a 34-year-old lecturer of electronics at Luton College of Higher Education, is a member of the Baptist Church in Bierton, and himself preaches in various churches.

This was the first official service in the Church of England, as far as he knew, to give recognition in that way, he said.

A representative of the Abbey said the two part-time ecumenical chaplains had already been appointed and were being welcomed on Saturday at the inter-denominational service.

Father Plourde would now be able to celebrate Mass in the Abbey for people who wanted to take it, she said, pointing out that all were welcome at the Abbey.

"There is a long tradition of welcoming all Christians, and of supporting Christianity at the Abbey," she commented.

Photo 23 Escorted out of St Albans Abbey October 1983

They had invited a Roman Catholic Father Plourde

to serve in the Anglican church and he was to offer Mass on a regular basis at the St. Albans Abbey. This was in fact illegal and against the principles of the Act of Settlement.

No one seemed to care or could see what was happening I had studied the teaching of the Roman Catholic Church and found it in very serious error.

I felt constrained to support any kind of protest just to let people know what was going on throughout the world. The Mass had no place in the Christian faith.

I decided to take my two children Isaac John (5) and Esther Jane (4) with me to protest against this evil.

I attended the meeting on a Saturday afternoon and before very long a Mr. Scott Person of the British Council of Protestant Churches stood up and made a formal protest. He was escorted out.

I waited a while and just before the meeting resumed I stood up and made my protest. I too was escorted out of the meeting with Isaac and Esther in my hands.

This event hit the head line news again in Aylesbury and also in the local news in Luton these articles appear as follows :

### **77          Teacher's Protest In Abbey**

A Luton college lecturer was ejected from St. Albans Abbey after a stand up row in the middle of a special service.

David Clarke was escorted from the building after protesting about involvement of a Roman Catholic priest in the proceedings.

This week 34- year old Mr Clarke , who lecturers

in electronics at Luton College of Higher Education, Park Square, told why he challenged the welcoming of Father Robert Plourde to the service.

He said: To have a Roman Catholic priest appointed as an assistant in an Anglican Church is contrary to the Church of England articles of religion.

The service had been stopped by a protest from Rev. Scott Pearson, the Baptist minister of Maulden, representing the British Council of Protestant Christian Churches.

He left the Abbey , but before the ceremony could resume father- of- two Mr Clarke stood up to voice his opinions.

" I told the congregation the involvement of a Popish person was against Christian principles and offensive. I was escorted out of the Abbey with my two children.

He said the welcoming of Father Ploured and Methodist minister the Rev Donald Lee on Saturday last week was part of a move to bring the churches together.

Mr Clarke of Aylesbury Road, Bierton Buckinghamshire, who sometimes preaches in the Luton Area, said he was saved from a life of crime and drug taking through Jesus Christ spoke to him when experiencing a bad LSD Trip.

## Teacher's protest in Abbey

A LUTON college lecturer was ejected from St Albans Abbey after a stand-up row in the middle of a special service.

David Clarke was escorted from the building after protesting about the involvement of a Roman Catholic priest in the proceedings.

This week 34-year-old Mr Clarke, who lectures in electronics at Luton College of Higher Education, Park Square, told why he challenged the welcoming of Father Robert Plourde to the service.

He said: "I am a strict Baptist, and to have a Roman Catholic appointed as an assistant in an Anglican Church is against everything I believe, and contrary to the Church of England articles."

The service had been stopped by a protest from The Rev Scott Pearson, the Baptist Minister in Maulden, representing the British Council of Protestant Christian Churches.

He left the Abbey, but before the ceremony could resume father-of-two Mr Clarke stood up to voice his opinions.

"I told the congregation the involvement of a Popish person was against Christian principles and offensive. I was then escorted out of the Abbey with my two children.

"I had a dream earlier predicting this might happen and it did."

He said the welcoming of Father Plourde and Methodist minister the Rev Donald Lee on Saturday last week was part of a move to bring the churches together.

Mr Clarke, of Aylesbury Road, Bierton, Bucks, who sometimes preaches in the Luton area, said he became religious after being visited by Jesus in jail, where he was serving time for drug offences.

## Photo 24 News Gazzette Teachers Protest

I had some opposition and response via

The Bucks Herald our local paper and these are:

Thursday 20 th October 1983

## An Evil Wind Is Blowing

Sir, - It was a feeling of sick despair, all too often felt in these times, that I read in this weeks issue of your paper the account of David Clarke's conduct in St Albans Abbey.

In his position as a preacher at his local church he has maybe raised doubt in the minds of many and laid his own church open to criticism and most unfairly

There is and evil wind blowing through the world and the despairing cries of victims caught in the midst of sectarian wars. Above their cries are heard louder voices declaiming

"We do this for God" and each names God in different tongues.

Men and women of good faith striving for peace and brotherhood brought about the delicate and vulnerable progress towards unification of the

various denominations slowly and arduously. Such a balance could be disturbed and for what purpose ?

Search the bible that you are so prominently featured holding, Mr. Clarke and there you find that Jesus preached love, compassion and tolerance. Not the condemning of hatred against those of us, of every faith and creed, who are still striving towards further enlightenment. Christ's teachings are simple and clear cut. Are you certain you are following the true leader ? Mrs. Cecilia Brooks 30 York Place, Aylesbury.

Another upset person also wrote the following in the same paper:

### **78           Playing "Fantastic Tricks"**

Sir, - Like myself , many of your readers must have been filled with dismay to see your recent headlines "Anti - Pope rumpus in Abbey".

They must also have regretted that, when the two great Christian leaders, the Pope and the Archbishop of Canterbury, are striving to promote peace and understanding between religious denominations, well-meaning bur fanatics should seek to destroy their endeavours.

Half the cold blooded murders in Ireland wear the clock of religion as else where in the world, whilst the Russians persecute Baptists and the Mujahideen. And in Iran the unfortunate Baha'is - men, women and children - are martyred for their faith.

Do we want the days of the Tudors to come back and flames rekindled at Amersham or Oxford ?

No- one should suppose that tolerance and indifference are one and the same.

The tolerance in which I believe, means respect

to others and for all God's creation- man and beast and plant.

It also means love for one's neighbour but, as Shakespeare wrote; Man proud man, dressed in a little brief authority, plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven as makes the angels weep".

K.M.D.. Dunbar  
Firethorn  
London Road  
Aston Clinton  
Buchinghamshire.

I was encourage by the Lord through Malcom Kirkham I was move to write my reply to the news paper and it appeared on the 27 th October 1983 which was as follows:

### **79            Cannot Remain Silent**

Sir,- I did not wish to cause hatred , violence or anger when making my protest over a popish person now conducting the mass at the Anglican Church at St. Albans.

Can it not be seen my actions were of those of a loving and faithful Christian ? All Christians believe, "faithful are the wounds of a friend " .

My protest was based on the fact that the Roman Catholic Mass has not place in the Christian Church since it is a blasphemy against the Lord Jesus Christ. ( Article 31 Church of England).

The Roman Catholic church proclaims a person cannot be saved unless he partakes of the sacrifice of the mass, nor experience the salvation of the Lord Jesus Christ.

My concern was for those newly seeking the Lord Jesus Christ and to indicate to them the devices of those who should know better.

I have a wife and family and twins on the way. I have a responsible lecturing post and teach people of all ages. I am experienced in danger and believe I should point out such dangers to the innocent.

I am currently teaching the gospel to a now reformed drug pusher, criminal and convict. Directing him and his wife unto the Lord Jesus Christ the saviour and not the Mass or any other device of men.

To Cecilia Brooks and K.M. Dunbar, who believe many were horrified and dismayed, may I say I think not but be consoled with the words of a wise man (Acts 5.38) "Refrain from these fears and anxieties for if my actions be merely of myself it will come to naught: but if it be of God, ye cannot over throw it, lest happily, ye be found even to speak evil of the evil wind, that is said to be blowing, when in fact it is the Spirit of God.

As a preacher of Christ's love to men, I cannot remain silent but must oppose those kisses, though ever so sweet are deceitful.

My home is open to all that are genuinely seeking the truth as in the Lord Jesus Christ.

You may come to see the church at Bierton as well to hear the Word of God spoken.

DAVID CLARKE (Minister of the Gospel)  
27/20/83

## **80          Rescuing Michael's Roles Royce**

Whilst these things (About 1982) were going on my brother got into serious difficulties. His business

was failing and he became very depressed so much so he did not know how to sort some of his problems. He came to me one day explaining he has sold his Roles Royce to a person in Milton Keynes for £7000 and he was still owed £3,500. He was too ill to sort it our. The person kept give one excuse after another as to why he could not pay the money.

I felt indignant and was not prepared to sit down and see some one take advantage of my brother because he was ill and could not sort his problems out.

I said to Michael come on I will go with him and get it sorted . I dressed in my Cromby over coat and suite and looked very official and we went to this person's house in Milton Keynes. I told Michael not to worry I would deal with any problems. When the person answered the door, early on morning, I said who U was what we had come for that I was a Christian and we intended to sort out the issue with the Roles Royce. The bloke looked at me gone out.

Michael decided he wanted the car back and so it was agreed that he would pay back the £3500 in cash and take the car. I found out that the previous deal had been done between another person as well as this man and the car was in his garage some where else. Also a problem with a finance company had arisen. This all seamed straight forward and we left with the intention ( or so I thought) to return with the £3500 cash and collect the car that day.

My brother explained that he understood that these men had raised money through a finance company to buy the car and he only got half the money. I then feared if he gave up the £3500 cash to them he would loss that as well as the finance

company would claim ownership of the car. He had already gone to the police but the police said it was not a problem they could deal with so my brother felt real down about the whole issue. He said he could not remember signing any forms with a finance company but I began to feel the case was not as straight as it first seemed. Michael kept saying he could not remember what had happened.

I got the impression Michael had been party to some deal and was keeping some thing from me and these men had just tucked him up for £3500. and they now had no money to pay. Micheal has informed me years later that he did not know about this and he was taken advantage of, by these men, whilst he was ill.

Michael decided to get the car back so he paid a couple of his heavy friend's £250 to go and collect the car. Sure enough the next day the Roles Royce was in bed in my garage at Bierton, out of the way. I felt much better even though my brother didn't. This did not stop my brother worrying because apparently there was more to it than first met the eye there was some problem with the finance company. I felt let down by Michael for not telling me all this. Had he told me all this in the beginning instead of being devious. ( Micheal now tells me I was wrong) I could have helped him. In the end the finance company contacted Michael and he by then realised the car belonged to the finance company. Michael, through not being able to cope with the worry, agreed to return the car as he realised the deal they had done was not straight forward.

This was all out of my hands and on reflection I think it would have been better to keep the car

and give the finance company the £3500 but at the time I was not able to sort the issue out for Michael because he had kept things from me.

I felt upset for my brother because he had lost his car and all that money.

We are always wise after an event.

## 14.0 I Leave The Bierton Strict And Particular Baptist Church

The events, which had taken place in Bierton Church, had convinced me Satan's kingdom was being plundered. I had been instrumental in causing no small stir in the church. By October 1983 of that year the church was dysfunctional. I had been engaged to preach and conduct the communion service but felt unable and it wrong for me to do so. I believed until the issues were sorted out and the church were in order and of one mind, in the Lord it would be wrong for me to conduct the communion service.

Mrs. E., the person who had objected to the term's evangelical repentance, of course had pointed the finger at me. It was said I caused these difficulties since April 1993 as I had write to Mr. King a member of our church and preacher. Mr. King had been advancing views of general redemption, which was opposed, to particular redemption. Our articles of Faith clearly stated a belief in particular redemption. I had attempted to correct these errors by speaking to Mr. King and finally writing. This letter was said by Mr. King to be, "Full of condemnation" and parts of that letter had been read to the church by Mr. King before he resigned. This letter is recorder in "The Bierton Chris's"

Not only this but the issue of Ladies wearing hats had surfaced ( not that I was against women wearing a head covering) , then there was the issue of "The Holy Table" .

Then finally the issue of Law and Gospel surfacing. It was now being maintained the Sabbath Day (

the Mosaic Sabbath ) was to be kept by every one. Where as I had taught then Lord Jesus Christ is the sum and substance of the Sabbath. He is the rest for the people of God and we must to enter into this rest not the Sabbath day according to the Law. I asserted every day was the Sabbath. It seemed to get worse.

I actually felt the old serpent there and I was about to stamp on the Old Serpent. Looking back I realise I had been contending not against flesh and blood but against those principalities and powers which had kept many believers in bondage and chains.

I felt in the end it was me causing the trouble I now believe on reflection that was satanic suggestion. I had been standing for the truths of the Lord Jesus Christ but had met with all kinds of false religious spirits, which I named and opposed.

This ended in me seceding from the Bierton Strict and Particular Baptist Church on 26 th June 1984. I did this because I saw no hope if people wished to remain in darkness. I could not act in faith. A full and detailed, accurate account of the events leading to my secession is found in my article, "**The Bierton Chris's**". see other publications.

## **81 I Preach At Home**

Having left the Bierton church I found it very difficult to adjust to our new situation. I considered going to another church but where was the question. In the mean while we met at home and I preached to my family and friends on Sunday mornings. I felt I had been under siege and my home was now my refuge. I was now preaching in the same room that Gorden Ferguson had preach during 1982.

I did however believe we should be in a local church but where could we join. I was very aware of the failing in the Gospel Standard way of things as they were at Beirton. Bierton church had in fact fallen from the way of grace of God. Even though their words were full of the language. Their Articles of Faith were clear that the Gospel is the rule of life for the believer but in practice the law of Moses was their law. Also the position of their added articles was very shaky and I found them inappropriate to adopt as a confession of faith. We found ourselves unchurched and I believed we should do something about it.

I have written about this in my article "The Bierton Chris's". See appendix.

I sought God in prayer and felt we should be prepared to move house and job in order to be in a church where God wanted us to be.

David Oldham, minister from Leicester, wrote to me and asked if he could help. He invited me to spend the day with him in Leicester to talk through things and he was a great help and support to me. I valued his offer of help very much and thank him to this day for his kindness.

I seek a city whose builder and maker is God (Heb. 11 v 10)

Having left the Bierton Strict and Particular Baptist Church I was full well aware of the New Testament order of Christian life. Scripture taught we should not forsake the assembling of ourselves together (Heb 10 verse 25). but rather be in fellowship with other believers. I sought therefore God in prayer and looked out for direction from the Lord as to where and what I should do.

At this time I met an old acquaintance, a Christian man called Dr. John Verna. I had first met him when I first became a Christian, at the age of 20. He was a Doctor working at Stoke Mandiville Hospital working in particular with paraplegic patients. He use to help with the Hospital outreach meetings which were held every month at the hospital. Several Christians from various churches had joined a group of Christian from the Assemblies of God Church in Aylesbury to reach patients detained in Hospital. Each month patients were individually invited to the Saturday night gospel meeting held specifically for patients and staff in the Archery unit of the paraplegics. They would be collected from the various wards in their beds and a different speaker, each month, would give a gospel address and we would pray for them.

Dr. John Verna and his wife helped and encouraged and worked with this group of Christians.

I talked with John about my position at Bierton Church and he seemed keen to help and support me. He introduced me to a dear friend of his a Mr. Richard Bolt from a place in Kent near Matfield. John Verna believed Richard Bolt to have an apostolic ministry.

He and Richard Bolt came to my home and we spent quite some time together and I was encouraged by them both to continue to seek God for direction. Richard Bolt was a very straight forward man, direct encouraging and thoughtful. A man of conviction And I believed had the fear of the Lord. I respected him for his honesty and sincerity. It was good to meet him.

I expressed my misgivings about my dealings in the Pentecostal Churches and my new position in the

Strict Baptist churches.

Both groups it had occurred to me went to extremes. One held to the belief in the gifts of the supernatural gifts and Baptism in the Holy Ghost (Spirit) and looked for and expected manifestations of spiritual gifts in believers including the working of miracles ( Pentecostal ). They were very subjective and looked inward to them selves for the evidence of God working in and through them. whilst the other group ( Strict Baptists ) denied the operation of supernatural operation of spiritual gift such as speaking in tongues and gifts of healing etc. but rather looked inwardly to the evidence of Gods dealing with them by how unworthy they might feel to receive any thing from God. That doubts of salvation were a good sign and an evidence of faith rather than presumption. Both group depended on God the Holy Ghost to work and save. I had concluded both groups could go to extremes.

Both Richard Bolt and John were convinced of the supernatural baptism in the Holy Ghost (spirit) and looked for and expected God to operate the nine gifts of the Spirit including the working of miracles according to Mark 16 verse 17. They believed in the fullness of New Testament Christianity and I was keen to learn and hear even though I was cautious and careful.

One thing I observed was that Richard had lost many of his teeth and I assumed this was because he had believed God for healing and looked to God for divine health. I thought to my self that if Christian were to expect and experience divine healing in this day and age then how come Richard had so few teeth. I did not ask him about his teeth as I did not know

him sufficiently to ask such a direct and personal question.

## **83 I Meet John Metcalfe**

### **Of Tyler's Green Chapel**

Whilst speaking to Dr. John Verna he informed me he and his wife had meet with John Metcalf of Penn, near High Wycombe, Buckinghamshire and that some of the people there often had a stall on the Market Square in Aylesbury selling Christian literature and the bibles sold were only the Authorised King James version.

I was interested and because I had recently picked up a small tract written by John Metcalf called "The Gospel of God" which was about the claims of the Papacy and John Paul the II. I desired to meet John Metcalf because I understood and agree with his writings in the tract. This had been most helpful and encouraging to me.

John Verna and Richard Bolt left and I felt encouraged by our meeting and I decided to go and visit the Church at Penn so as to meet Mr. John Metcalfe.

One Sunday evening I decided to take my daughter Esther, she must have been about 3 or 4 years old and we drove to Penn and found the old chapel called Tyler's Green Chapel. Old fashioned metal railings enclosed it and the gate was locked with no way in to the front door. It felt strange because the people were inside and a meeting was being held . I though to my self had this door been locked deliberately to give a psychological shock to late comers and the feeling of being locked out as would be the case of the 5 foolish virgins mentioned by Jesus in Matth 25

verse 2).

It was damp outside and getting dark but I was determined to meet Mr. Metcalf so Esther and I waited outside in then road until the meeting had finished. Eventually the meeting ended and the people filled out sedately and quietly. I took courage and walked up to a the man I believed to be John Metcalfe. Not too tall, well dressed, with a cream or white rain coat and white or grey hair. He was very and courteous when I introduced my self and explained my intent. I asked him about the chapel gates being locked for the locked gates and he smiled when I explained my thoughts about the 5 foolish virgins then explained they locked the gate to prevent vandalism during the meetings as they had had trouble in the past.

He informed his daughter and noted my persistence in waiting and that I had read his tract on John Paul the II, which seemed to encourage him. He then invited me back to his home for supper.

Esther and I were receive graciously and we exchanged much conversation. Mr. Metcalfe's daughters made a fuss of Esther and gave her chocolate biscuits. I was invited to share my testimony of how I became a Christian and I deliberately decided to tell all that took place the night of my conversion holding nothing back.

( See full account of my conversion). All was very quite and nothing was said that I remember. I explained my present situation at Bierton Strict Baptist Church and the issues I had encountered regarding Particular Redemption, Law and Gospel, Added articles and finally Holy Tables. I was asked about my work and family and I explained I was

a Lecturer at Luton College and a minister of the gospel in Strict Baptist church.

I felt greatly encouraged and noticed how nicely the house was kept. All in a lovely garden, spacious and It was beautiful. It was old and charming just as a Royal house and John Metcalfe kept an Alsation as a guard dog.

John Metcalfe was a charming person a man of conviction, decisive and uncompromising. He seemed determined to follow God. I liked him and admired these qualities. I felt I could learn many things from this man. He had dealing with the Rev Ian Paisley but opposed him for unknown reasons. He despised the title Dr. and Dr. John Gill for accepting such titles. Also he had know Dr. Martin Lloyd Jones and eminent Christian ministers but opposed many things.

After that evening I returned another time with my wife and we were invited to attend the meeting at Tyler's Green Chapel one Sunday morning when Mr. Metcalfe would be preaching. It was arranged that one of the members of the church would look after our four children whist we attended that morning meeting. This we did. This was a remarkable sermon and I had never heard such powerful preaching. I was greatly encouraged and I realised later to substance of his sermon was contained in his publication " Messiah". The sermon was eloquent, powerful and I believed very faithful to the word of God. I was greatly encouraged and admired the man and wanted to support his work.

After the meeting I was asked by Mr. Metcalfe how I had got on and he seemed to be looking for feedback. I had become unaccustomed to give any kind of feedback, which could give rise to puff the old

man up (rightly or wrongly), so I found this situation awkward. I kept quiet even though I was moved with excitement and wanted to express how well I had gone on with the message spoken. It was so encouraged that I wanted to tell all my friends in excitement come and here a man speak the things of God.

It was shortly after this that Paul Rowlands, a minister in the Strict Baptist Church who also worked for the Trinitarian Bible Society, came to preach at Bierton Church. He was a great advocate of the Free Scottish Presbyterian church system and by conviction would only sing Psalms in Christian meetings. I spoke to Paul about John Metcalfe and invited him to meet him. Mr. Metcalfe seemed interested to meet Paul and I together so we were invited across to his home at Penn one evening together.

### **The Shot Gun Our Pockets Searched**

Paul and I went one evening to John Metcalfe home and we were received well and our coats taken to be hung up. We were invited to sit in a large lounge rather like a large study and library. It was beautiful decorated and very eloquent. John Metcalfe was dressed in a smart suite and tie.

John Metcalfe spoke about his work and recent publications the Psalms, Spiritual Songs, and Hymns of the New Testament. Paul Rowland was got involved in talk regarding the Presbyterian church and the Scottish Psalm Book. They soon spoke on doctrinal issues regarding the Law of Moses and legal Righteousness. John Metcalfe maintaining he opposed the views put forward by the Calvinistic Presbyterians who maintained the righteousness of Christ ( that which he wrought out by obedience

to Law) was our justifying righteousness before God. He said he had had a lot of opposition from the Scottish Churches because he maintained the righteousness of Christ is not mentioned once in the New Testament only the Righteousness of God. This righteousness being distinct from Law.

I was not full well aware at the time of the significance to this distinction and at first did not understand the issue. However the evening went well and was very stimulating and not without surprise. John Metcalfe posed us with a question as though it were a riddle asking was the fruit that Adam eat good or bad. It was as though he did not expect us to answer because he reminded us God had said his work was very good. I knew the answer straight away I did not need to think but thinking there must be some reason behind the question I awaited and Paul answered. This answer was not satisfactory to Mr. Metcalfe and the issue was discussed. I did not answer because shortly after this John Metcalfe reached behind a curtain and brought out a shot gun in a dramatic gesture and proceeded to take out the cartridge(s). John Metcalfe was not amused when I laughed in amazement he said he was suspicious of our visit that he had been threatened by the IRA and had to be very careful. He also had just been informed that our pockets had been searched to check up on us and that tobacco had been found in one of the pockets. Mr. John Metcalfe later used this against the person in derogatory comments.

Our visit to Mr. Metcalfe was one not to be forgotten and was quite remarkable.

This cause me to consider many things and I tried to understand and unfathomed the discussion

regarding Justification. I had at that time been considering the view of eternal justification of Gods elect. I knew of the controversy of Antinomian and the legalists . I had shared with John Metcalfe a love of the writings of William Huntington and about Martin Luther's issue of Justification by faith.

It was the misunderstanding of the conversation he and Paul Rowland had had regarding Justification that made me consider the issues I thought they raised. I understood the truth to be

1 Gods act of Justification, when viewed from the point before the world existed, was from all eternity. In one sense the elect were justified from all eternity ( in the mind of God) . How ever the work and merits of a justifying righteousness was to be performed in time by none other that our Lord Jesus Christ.

2 He was righteous by virtue of his person and spotless humanity. He did not become righteous by any works of the Law to Moses or other. I understood it was in His righteousness that sinners are clothed and accepted as righteous before God. This being the righteousness of God imputed to all that believe. This being the source and merits of a believers justification. It could only be brought about be blood and made effectual by blood. That being the death of Jesus in the cross. By His death our sins are removed and we be made clean from all our sins. (Rom 5 verse 9).

In actual experience how ever the sentence of Justification takes place upon the person believing God. It is received by faith and takes place in the conscience when first we believe receive the Lord Jesus Christ as our saviour. This is justification by

faith. (Rom 5 verse 1).

3 From this springs the joy of salvation which of course involve the senses of the soul. This experience resulting from justification.

I learned later how after this was not the issue with Paul Roland and John Metcalfe.

The follow Saturday morning I had a telephone call from John Metcalfe, I did not realise it was him at first thinking it was Dr. John Verna and I addressed him as John. This did not go down well he said I was being too familiar and I must address him as Mr. Metcalfe. Needless to say I felt awkward and that this man was being unnecessarily rude. We got on to speak about the feedback he wanted and I said I had things to say but would rather wait until I saw him face to face rather than no then telephone. He became very impatient and demanded I say there and then on the telephone what I had to say. I felt threatened and awkward and was not at ease at all. So I decided I would say about the things I found awkward and unacceptable first explaining that the tract he had written was in fact in error.

His reply was, "look mate I have more theology than I would ever have in 1000 years. That my testimony of what Jesus had done for me was disgusting and that I was in the same danger as the Pharisees which blasphemed the Holy Ghost during the ministry of Jesus. There the conversation ended.

During all this time my wife had been concerned about me becoming involve with the man as she had notice how much and effect he had had on me.

That following week I was away on a week's study at Durham University as I was a student with the Open University. Here I wrote Mr. John Metcalfe.

## 84 Letter To John Metcalfe

Dear Mr. Metcalfe

26 th July 1984

Further to our telephone conversation I have decided against meeting with you when I return from Durham.

The reasons:

You allow not the children of God to do as the apostle exhorts: "despise not prophesying. Prove all things; hold fast that which is good. Abstain from all appearance of evil" 1 Thes 5 verse 20 - 22.

My words to you on the telephone were that on the one hand I could rejoice with you thanking God for "here was a man I respected and trust in the things of God (for various reasons) whilst on the other hand I got cross with you and could take extreme dislike to you for what appeared to be a sinister way, This I took exception too.

Now you did not inquire as to what I meant but rather justified all your ways, methods and actions by stating your beliefs, saying that for the first time I had come under the preaching of the word of God in the unction of the Holy Ghost. That as the opponents of Christ questioned the spirit by which the Lord Jesus performed his mighty works, so to I as an individual, came very close to their fearful condition.

Your then stated your beliefs in respect of my own testimony; either you rejected what I said as true or was in doubt as to its reality and substance (correct me if I am wrong).

I am sorry if I offended you and your family when I gave my testimony, please forgive me. How ever I am not the only believer to speak of vile things. Deut

28 verse 53. Lam 2 verse 26 and Hos 1 verse 2 and many more. Do you impute guilt to these also as you do me ? Never the less what I spoke was true and an actual account and not as you seem to imply an opportunity to speak of self. For that true account I offer no apology.

If you reject what I said as truth I protest I am no liar. And if you are in doubts as to the reality well I cannot add to or diminish what the Lord Jesus works or works not. You are entitled to your opinion but pray give me the same liberty to judge you, your preaching, writings and assertions.

I still do not understand your impatience with me questioning you regarding the statement in the tract "The Gospel of God".

You say the issue at the Reformation was: Given the merits of Christ person, how are they imputed and his person imparted. Page 33. I said to you. I could understand the statement of " the merits of Christ's person being imputed but not his person imparted.

I gave you room to explain, owned an ignorance and awaited further light and even said I would reconsider the statement. Here however you said you knew more theology than I ever would in a 1000 years, given it were possible I should be granted such time; called me mate and kept me at a formal distance.

Well be that as it may I still await a theological precise statement, whether it be in realms of high and heavenly things or in terrestrial things.

I say persons are communed with and not, with natures, imparted. Neither persons or natures imputed. I would suggest your tract should read:

Given the merits of Christ's person, how are these imputed and His nature imparted. I say I was not seeking to find faults; it stuck out like a sore thumb, just as my incorrect spelling may do.

Here again I beg your pardon and apologise for any seeming impertinence. I say to you this behaviour of yours displays no humility of which you say is lacking in me. Also according to your judgement I am not low enough yet before God. You judge by appearances; so do I but are you right ? Only God knows the agonies, the heart searching and tears shed since our conversation and that is no pretence.

On these points I have mentioned I beg your reply and answers. For how can two walk together if these differences divide. I certainly have no intention of being your enemy.

You said at one stage you wondered if I be teachable. Well I am allowing my feelings to act in judgement over these issues. This I do as you set the example and encourage or have I got this wrong as well ?

I get excited for you, over the production of Psalms and hymn book and would like to have seen them in use. I hope my letter to you now will not cause that breach to prevent it.

I have read your tract 2 and have found both 1 and 2 very relevant, pertinent and well written. They search me. particularly tract 2 and I find I have walked the path of your tract.. May they be blessed of God for the furtherance of the Gospel and the purpose for which they were written.

I could comment on the tract 3 about Taylor Brethren but not unless you wish.

Yours very Sincerely.

David Clarke.

Following this letter in hot pursuit I wrote the next letter this would have arrived the next day.

Dear Mr. Metcalfe,

I also think it wrong to speak of the merits of the person of Christ.

The merits of Christ yes ! but not the merits of his person.

### **Reason**

As the Son of God he is a divine person. By nature He is God. essentially God by nature.; personally the Son of the Father. To speak then of the merits of a divine person is abhorrent to the delicate and gracious soul for one cannot admit any imperfections in God nor demerit as to perfection's, councils, actions or purposes. God is by definition essentially righteous. Perfectly just and right in all and in everything. Whether this glory be revealed or veiled always was and ever shall be.

The scripture speaks of the Lord Jesus Christ being the express image of the Father's person.

I admit a complexity; in that the Lord Jesus Christ is bi natural, that is to say he has two natures. Yet he is but one person, co.-equal with the Father and Holy Ghost. By nature eternally God taking in to into union with himself, at the incarnation, our humanity, that which he was not, becoming truly man. There is now then a union of divine and human natures ( never to be desolved) hence Christ Jesus the Lord is a

glorious complex person.

We may speak of the merits of Christ Jesus for he is truly a human being, having a real soul created when made man; this man may accrue merit by virtue of living in this world being not only made under the Law of Moses but under every divine rule, him being subject unto his God and Father. The divine servant.

The expression then, "how can the merits of Christ's person be imputed" I say is too loose and really the whole quotation should read: given the merits of the Lord Jesus Christ how are they imputed and His nature imparted? This being the question at the Reformation.

If you think I am being nit picking then what kind of 1000 year theological course do you advocate as being worth while.

I write this way because I trust it will be of help to you. You certainly have helped me in causing me to consider many things. I also add I stand to be corrected and ask you to do so.

I expect I have touched on you doctrine of justification and perhaps you have deliberately phrased you statement in the tract the way you have because they reflect your views of justification. Am I right ?

Please excuse this hurried note but I must write as I am able.

Yours Sincerely,  
David Clarke.  
Durham. 25 th July 1984.

My two letters were returned with no comments. I took it that the was meant to express he rejected

my observations or council, against himself.

## **85            Attack On My Children**

After the conflict at Bierton and my seeking to know the mind of God and seeking His direction I began to feel very weak and fearful and began to fear going out to preach. I soon was unable to face going out to fulfil those preaching engagements. I did not feel it right to go preaching and get other churches unnecessarily involved in judging the issues I had been involved in. I became through fear crippled or disabled. I felt like I was have a breakdown of some kind. I just did not know how to cope. I was not managing and I needed help.

The conflict with John Metcalfe made me very cautious.

Having just left Bierton Church I found it too much of a compromise of faith and religious principles to go to the Strict Baptist Church at Limes Avenue. These held to the Law being the rule of life for the believer and they had also adopted then use of the New International Version of the bible. Also the women had left off the practice of wearing head coverings in the worship of God.

All of which I had spoken to the minister Mr. Gary Benfold about and I found this just too much of a change and would have been too much of a compromise for me at the time.

I found my self very much alone. I needed Gods help and direction and was yet to be further tried.

At this time we visited K.K. and Grace knight with our children Isaac and Esther. Both K.K. And Grace attended our meetings on Sunday mornings at Bierton. On this K.K. in his usual friendly way talked

to Isaac and Esther and suggested they go to his computer and video recorder shed and play computer games with him.

When we were about to leave I went to the shed to collect the children and knocked the door as it was locked. After a short while K.K. opened the door and I saw Esther was giggling at laughing pointing to the television. She said something I could not understand. K.K. then went through the channels on the TV and took care to point out a program of some kind of apparent interest.

Isaac was silent and said nothing. I knew something was up and spoke to them in the car. When I asked Isaac what was wrong he said he was too embarrassed to say and then Esther said daddy, daddy there was doggies licking ladies bottoms.

I knew then why K.K. had sought to divert my attention to the fictitious TV program. He had been showing the children a video or copying a pornographic video allowing my children to watch it.

I knew of K.K.'s past and had heard various thing from his own lips and this event was too much to suffer any more.

I felt very angry and was quite prepared to go and sort K.K. out there And then but a after seeking God in prayer I felt it right to report the matter to the police. These took clear statements from my children independently which clearly showed he had shown them a pornographic video. They visited K.K. and he denied it trying to explain things away.

The police were unable to prosecute as the law does not allow children's statements ( Esther 3 years and Isaac 5 years old) on there own to get a prosecution. Strong corroboration was needed i.e.

other evidence was needed before a court could proceed to conviction.

I was very angry and felt I could not just let the matter rest. K.K. had Grandchildren and was dangerous as was to be discovered later.

I went a few days later to see K.K. at his daughters in Wendover and when he answered the door he slammed it back in my face and shouted through the letter box to clear off Clarke. My wife screamed with anger for all the neighbours to hear. Then K.K.'s daughter in law's husband, Don came out and asked us not to bother them as they did not want to get involved with what had happened. I was shocked and angry.

I wanted to ask K.K.'s brother, who was a Christian, John Knight and K.K.'s son, who was a Christian, Mark Knight and Don Alisons husband to sit at a private house court and discuss what we ought to do about K.K.. How ever I just could not get any one interest to resolve this issue.

One of K.K.'s Granddaughters spoke to me on the phone telling me to stop bothering them. They did not want to know about it. I was not happy at all and was not prepared to let things lie.

K.K. and his wife began to go to Limes Avenue Baptist Church and partake of the communion and also the Southcourt Baptist Church. So I decide I would inform both pastors what had happened giving them the evidence I had and explaining what had happened.

The senior men at Limes avenue decided that because they were not in membership they would remind them they were a Strict Baptist church and because they were not members they could not be

involved in judging this issue but asked them not to partake of the communion.

When seeking to sort this issue out Dr J.V., whom I have spoken about earlier and his wife, tried to help and said to me they sensed my anger and suggested that I was wrong that evil was emanating from me. I however felt my anger and determination to sort out KK was right and proper.

This caused such hurt and pain that I now felt so much alone in our fight and my wife found it difficult to shop in Aylesbury as she on a few occasions bumped into KK. This cause all kinds of agony.

We learned later after several years after this event K.K's daughter had treatment with the psychiatrist and it turned out K.K. had interfered with her as a child. All of which had been contributing to cause her depressions and anxiety in later life . She had suppressed it all. This was probably why they did not want me bring to the surface her fathers practices.

## 15.0 Shropshire to Fareham.

### 86 Move To Snailbeach

This event with KK enabled me to make up my mind. After all the Bierton Chris's and now this I felt it reasonable to consider moving to another area and Church. I looked to God to open up the way.

About that time I had heard there was 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 and he was preaching at a meeting in Dunstable. 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 the we should move house and change job if the Lord will and move to Snailbeach to join the church. I felt if God was directing us this way I must make the moves and the way would be opened up to us.

We advertised the house for £97, 500 but dropped the price in to £92,000 in order to sell. We were able to buy a three bedroom bungalow for £37,000 cash in Snailbeach, Shropshire. We moved in January 1986 to 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.

I was shortly after this that my agony began or should I say got worse. 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 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 alone isolated and very depressed. Depression set in and Steven Royce from that time began to call me Mephibosheth who had gone to live at Lo-debar. ( when I look back that was a very good description of my situation and position).

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.

It was during this time I was asked to become a trade Union member and the correspondence we had will help shine light on my thought processes at that time .

## **87 Trade Union Activity**

In February 1985 I was asked to join the trades union Natfhe ( I had not joined as a matter of principle which I have 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 1989. It was the Trade Union NATFHE who acted in the interest of the Union in negotiating my terms of resignation.

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 attempts 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 rations 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, 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 intent in the near future to issue explanatory notes to make this clear to members. We known that communication can 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

## **88 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 make interesting reading

Dear David,

5/3/85

Thank you for extending the curtsey 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 questions 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 Pre-destination 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 pre-determination 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,  
Rot Bride.

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

## 89 Reply To The 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 5 th February. I am most intrigued by you response and am pleased you have given the consideration you have to my views, even though I think you may think me a little niaive.

Without wishing to be too personal or cause offence directly may I take the liberty to answer some of you points? It mat possibly be the means of enlightenment, to you, in respect of divine pre-destination and mans responsibility.

Yes I do believe, absolutely , in divine pre-destination 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, of 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. That respect to these 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 set 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. word.

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. And if needs be oppose evils and fight for those things which are right and proper. Nor 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 how ever by this mean we should be

stupid and allow as you rightly refer to the point of the Nazi oppression, to vanquish all that 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; suggesting 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 be 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 lightly to win any battle).

5) Fight with all you 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 of 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, might it 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.

You tentatively inquire to what sect of Christendom I belong ?. May be you might review you knowledge of these sect and find a place for me, I would certainly be interested to see which group I am pigeon holed.

Yours very Sincerely,

David Clarke  
14/2/85.

## **90           Recollection Union Views**

It is only now as I write this account, when I look back on these things 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 rule 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.

## 16.0 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 of God.

It was then I decided to put myself and family 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 the scripture taught. 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 Bierteron 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 Bierteron 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 a £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 Bierton. 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 our selves un-churched again.

## **91 Discipline A Problem**

During all this time I still held on to my job and taught at Luton College. Discipline however was not my strong points. 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.

When I was training to be a teacher at the Wolverhampton Polytechnic one teacher, taking the subject of discipline in the class room told us only

of one method. This was my course in class room 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 sight 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 chalk board 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 lecturers method of saying to the class don't mess with me or you will get what this plank of wood .

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 class room.

One of the problems I initially found was enforcing the college rules. One rule was no eating or drinking food in the class rooms. 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 talk this problem my way. I thought if you cannot beat them then join them. I

made it a rule that if I found them eating sweets or food then I would share them with them and help myself to their food and 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 class room 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 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 on me.

They were totally amused and from that 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 an 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 a stop to it all. However the class took up this suggestion and he too went along with the idea- Yes- OK. How.

Oh dear I thought to myself 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 an 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 welter weight boxing champion and was looking forward to sorting him out. This again landed me on my feet.

## **92 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 them about the Omnipotence 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 listing.

Word got around that I was interested in the Muslim religion and the student president of the Muslim community came to se 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 spoke 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 the 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).

### **93            Astra Satellite**

I found it a great relief to be living near I worked. I had been living in a shared bedroom at the Royce's away from my family and in my car for over 18 months. I was good to be able to come home from work at lunch time 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, Beve 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

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.

#### 95 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). 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 women. No wonder my real wife complained.

This enabled me to write letters, memos, 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 been statedented. We discovered later that my wife and Esther and David were all diagnosed as Dyslexic and were statedented . 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, 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.

## **95 Entrepreneurial Venture**

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 meet a satellite installation technician called Steve 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 nag 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 Curren 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 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. That, together with the CAI and City and Guilds and the industry we 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 Curren 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 were sufficiently impressed with the idea of education and industry coming together to ensure quality and set standards. I invited them to come to

Luton to discuss these thing 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.

### **96            7 Th September 1988 Meeting**

The following were in attendance at the meeting

CAI	Mr. John Knight	CIA
Executive		
Sky Channel	Mike Arrons,	
Network Manager.		
City & Guilds	Mr. Snell,	Executive
representative.		
SAT TEL	Richard Stalworthy	
Mastercare	Jeff Bollington,	
Commercial Director		
Salora UK	John Breeds,	Satellite
Production Manager.		
Satrun Com.	Andrew Demetriou,	
Managing Director	B.S.B.	Bert Horlock
Project manager	David Blackshaw	

	David Ayres Kieth Payne		
Granada TV	Roy Ward	Tech. Services	
SES "Astra"	David Chance, London Rep.		
SPCH	Pam Taylor		
Open University	Prof. H Gower, Assistant Vice Chancellor.		
Premier	John Martin Mike Toones Ian Whelder		
Amstrad	Alan Sugar, Managing Director.		
Grundig	Tom Carney		
Racel	Bert Ferguson		
Micro X	Chris Lack Sales Director		
Matthew	Steve Holmes Director of Satellite Aerials Consultant to LCHE		
Megasat	Managing Director		
MSC Industrial	Mrs L Kelly Admin.		Body

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

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

I gave the address to this meeting sharing the plan and ideas and I was introduced by or 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 afterwards the problems arose as a

women called F H, who I could not depend upon as she changed her mind and ideas without reference to me, ran **Cati**. She generally cut across what I had arranged and I felt extremely frustrated with working or trying to work with her.

After several confrontations with her the management decided to reduce my powers and make me just responsible for just the equipping of the workshop area and to write a text book. I was told was 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 was angry at their decision because I knew they could not make things work that 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 I wrote to the Director saying I had sacked Fioana Howorth and Derrick Curren and would sort things out my way. I had worked so hard and secured may thousands of pounds of worth of sponsored equipment and had the support of industry is seemed a shame for me to stand by and see it fail due to management incompetence.

I believed I had, at all 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. I believed once he found out what was going on a few heads would role. I had the original recording of our first meeting and informed the management I had this recording which actually gave my commission and so I had the and Directors

approval.

They wondered what had happened to me and would no longer listen. They had decided they did not want me working for them any more. The College management asked the NATFHE union to be involved but I was not a member. This of course was a difficulty for the management because they did not want to deal with me directly. The management asked the Chairman of the Union a Mr Tom May to act for me and with them. He acted in the interest of the Union 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 . I did not really wish to leave but rather than me risk being 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.

I was asked by the Director to destroy the tape recording of our original meeting.

It was at this time I went to the doctors because I was not sleeping and had been very active and busy working on the satellite adventure. It was suggested I had a bi polar mood swing. I was prescribed some medication to bring me down as I was not able to sleep. My mind had been filled with many ideas to develop training for the satellite industry. The effects of the medication did not take effect for a few weeks but when it did it took place on one day . I remember the day it took effect.

Since leaving work I was not prepared to be put down I had gained a lot of support from industry and secured over £30,000 worth of equipment and tools for the training venture.

I decided to go alone and I advertised my training program and taught future satellite installers in my home. 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 news paper about this training venture.

It was on one of these training days that this medication took effect. I felt a wave of depression come over me half way through the day. I was teaching a group of students when it hit me. This depression was to last for a further 2 or 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 I was beginning to face. I wondered why in the providence of God this had all happened and reasoned I had given my self over to too much work to the neglect of the things of God.

## **97 I Work At Fareham College**

During this time I wrote after a job at Fareham College and thankfully I was offered a place and took up the position in September 1988. I believed this was God' s provision - yet again.

The Principal at that time was Mr. John Macnab and Vice Principal Derek Febber with Pam Robertson as the Bursar. I discovered later that Derek Febber 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. Both Mike Pease, Head of Division, and Geof Whitefield, Principal Lecturer, selected me to 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, at the age of 18 years.

This meant however another move but involved the difficulty in selling the house. I had to move into lodging 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 before we finally sold our house in Graham Gardens. During which time I was under this cloud of depression even though it was controlled through Lithium Carbonate (Priodel).

At this time my wife had decided she would like to returned to full time education and she took up the offer of a place on a degree course in Cultural Studies at the Portsmouth University. She had previously done an Access Course at Barnfield College during the time I was working at Fareham.

When my wife began her first year on the degree course we moved into rented accommodation at 8, Queens Grove, Southsea and the children went to St. Jude's junior school in old Portsmouth.

It was whilst living at Southsea I began to shut my ear to the Word of God and allow temptation to enter my thoughts. During this time we had been going to St. Judes Church in Southsea. 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

fathers 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 the subtlety was in the form of:

"But how do I knew that it was 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 people- 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 begin to accept it. ( Reader this is a lie from Satan, don't you believe that).

Reader as you read this I want you to know that as Peter was astonished and all that where 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 my 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.

Though I do fall away from God, as Jesus told me on the night of my conversion, "David I will never leave you". He does restore and seek the lost and the prodigal's sons.

After 6 months we were in the position to buy a

house in Fareham and we moved to 8 Appleton Road Fareham in 1990/1. My wife continued her studies at the Portsmouth University .

When we moved to Fareham we went to the Titchfield Evangelical church but I felt lame and described my self 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 to get healed. 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 I met my wife to be.

## 17.0 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 none existence of God. The whole of such higher education worked from the presupposition, "God does not exist". The really was what they now called Post Modernism.

I heard about the philosophers such as Kant, Hegel, Kierkegaard and Existentialism. In essence I got the picture there are no absolutes at all. No God. No rights or wrongs. No nothing. Morality was changeable depending upon society. This suited and help me to turn my back on the word of God. In this temptation I did not do as Job. I sinned and turned from God. This was my foolishness.

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

I now believe my sinful heart wanted to be free from Gods rule so I could be independent and do as I pleased. I think I must of thought, "If this is what is now believed by the highly educated and the philosophers or the day then I was 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 it is not true 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 my self to practice sin. I did not know at that time what was installed for me. I was given over to indulge in sexual talk and activity out of marriage . I went off the rails and got into things I now feel ashamed to speak about. They that knew me at that time will know all about it. I was wrong and out of order.

## **98 Micheal Goes To Thailand**

About this time Micheal had started his own company In Thailand called Paradise Movies and he involve mum and dad in sorting out all his finances in Eastbourne 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 she did not bring her back to England when he should have done. He said that at the time he wanted to get back at his ex wife because of all the grief she had given him in the past.



**Photo 25 Paradise Movies Photo 26 Micheal in Thailand**

In the end Michael's business did not succeed and Mum was so fed up with bailing him out with money

and favours she finally said she had had enough as it was making her ill.

It was during this time an article appeared in the News of the World and apparently Micheal was must upset by it- he maintained it was a complete fabrication. After this he decided to be involved in another business,

Letter from Micheal

**99 Punnee Bar Babbua Thialand**

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. Its 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 every on 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 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 loosing 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 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 where 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 Gibbson 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 who tricked me.

The weather here is hot every day 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 to 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 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 its 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 the Bangkok to check it out. At least if I could get my visa in order 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 sent to their head office in Silom 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 helps 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 the 3 rd 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 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.

You love son Micheal.

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

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

## 100      Turning Point

Mum writes turning point on the top of a letter dated 10 Th July 1992, sent by Micheal from Sam's Place, Song Kwai Rd, Kanchanabari.

Micheal 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 16 th 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 in side my

self. At the moment I am living at the above address. My cloths I keep in a hold all and keep 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 Micheal. PS I have written to every one I know for help but know joy.

All my love Micheal xxx ,

On reflection I think I was searching for something I hadn't got within my marriage even though I had four children.

It was during this time I meet my wife to be and fell in love even whilst I was still married. To allow this I had to deny God and stop my ears to his word. I decided I would put my needs first and ignore every thing else. I was wrong. I was a perfect practising student of Post Modernism but I had to turn my back on God and family to do what I wanted.

I was extremely happy with life at that time and felt nothing could go wrong. This was because I was in love. The sun shone just for me, the long summer days were wonderful. I was less serious about my work and soon it was noticed that I always seemed to be on the edge or things.

It was suggested by some I was running a TV business from college and some of the students nick named me Dodgey Dave. I had at that time suggested to my Head of Department I be allowed to rent out the colour TV's we had in store for the students to learn on, this was during the months they were not in use. I thought it a good idea but it was frowned on.

## 101      The Motor Vehicle students

During this time the College had an open day and all the various departments opened up their sections to show what was going on by way of courses and functions. The Beauty Section opened up their facilities to the public and students. They were offering sauna, spar bath and massage to who ever wanted try it out. On that particular day I had to take Tim Craggs's motor vehicle students for electronics. When I put it to them that they could go along and have a massage that day for free they thought I was joking. I rang through to the Beauty section and asked if I could book the who class of about 12 lads in for a massage during their lunch break. I was informed this was Ok and so it was all on.

The trouble was these lads did not take it seriously and began to say provocative things to the young girl students who were to do the massages. Word soon got around that the students we feeling threatened by these lads so the whole event had to be cancelled.

I wasn't really a good idea. It seemed harmless at first but in reality it was not good.

I had no longer faith in God. I was lost. Left to my self without God or any certain future. I was blind to this fact and went along as one born blind, deaf and dumb.

## 18.0 Meeting my Second wife

### 101 I Fall In Love

Whilst attending the Titchfield Church I met a lady one day in the car park. She was driving a white car and looked forlorn. She had four children and was on her own. She was in fact going to the church at Titchfield. When I asked of her well being I found I had a desire to help and support her in her difficulties. I had been going through a time of aimlessness my self . I very soon found my self falling in love with this lady. She fulfilled my every dream . I knew this was wrong but with my new philosophy it was good and no one could say it is wrong. So because I wanted this relationship I denied the truth of God in order to get what I wanted.

Thinking totally of my self I left my wife and four children to be with the women I wanted. I lived initially in a caravan hoping all would be resolved easily. My wife had opened her mind to turn from God and I thought we could easily divorce and I be free. She had entertained obtaining another partner and leaving me. Now I wanted to marry the girl I loved. Things were far from easy.

Whilst I was dizzy in the height of my new found love and modern philosophy all was going well and in the build up of new love I felt nothing could go wrong. I reasoned there was no God , no condemnation and so I could do as I pleased and I was going to get my women at all costs.

**But the thing that David had done displeased the Lord. 11 Samuel 11 verse 27.**

Needless to say all failed and the spirit of insecurity took over from the spirit of presumption

and my girl friend realised she could not cope with the situation as things stood as they did. I found I couldn't cope if she didn't cope and soon she told me she couldn't cope and I would have to give up and go back. I did not want to go back I wanted my women but now was at my wit's end.

I became depressed and at the end of myself I had no where to turn for help. I was desperate.

## **102            Repentance Towards God**

When I was utterly cast down and at the end of my self I knew I needed God. I did not believe in God, where or what could I do. I knew I had wronged my wife children and many others in the process. I would have invented God if I could, for I believe only God could help in our situation. I was impossible. I just needed to cry out for help to someone or being to deliver me from my utter despair.

I knew that I could not pray to God ( the God whom I 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, the sin in particular was adultery me wanting and having the women I loved. This relationship was wrong and against all Gods truth. (I loved her but it was unlawful) I knew unless I give the relationship up then I could not pray as God would not hear my prayers, if I regarded that iniquity in y heart.

At that time ( November 1994 ) I was living in my caravan it Abshott Country Hotel and I remember reasoning in my mind as to how I might turn back to God in prayer. This was because I needed deliverance and help. I shared this with my girl friend 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. I had no idea how I could manage but from that time forward I was able to pray and I sought Gods forgiveness . I looked to the shed blood of Jesus Christ to cleans me from all my sin. I depended upon His promises of forgiveness and sought to put right the wrongs I had done.

At that time I meet a person called David Nanson and he made an appointment to see me to talk through my delma and difficulties. He was a great help and support and encourage me to seek God. Both he and his wife had been through divorce and difficulties and were able to appreciate all the heart ache and pain associated with it.

If it were not for the mercy of God I would have been totally lost and in an awful state of mind. I may had ended my life as things were so bad. I had no where else to turn and I needed God more than ever before. I bless the Lord for He heard my cry.

At that time it was the simple words and truth of Jesus that helped me and washed my mind of the lies I had believed. Faith came by hearing the Word of God.

On reflection I now know God had drawn me back to Himself, as he was not going to let me go. You might call this more grace and grace upon grace. 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 cause me to come to a sensible realisation as to where I had gone and using the knowledge I had of God He brought me to look to the source of salvation and hope.

Sharing these things with my girl friend, which I

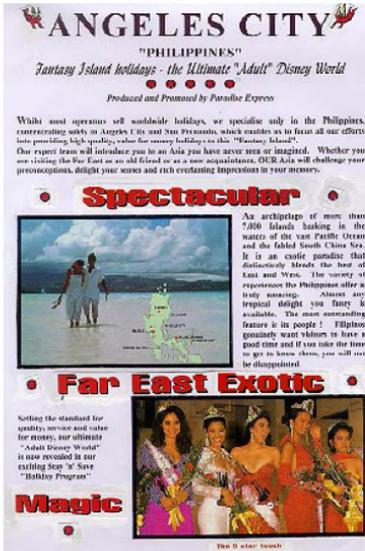
loved dearly, we both agreed we could not continue the relationship. This was in February 1994. By this time my wife had started a relationship with her now present husband and when I said what had happened she was not prepared to risk me returning home. She did not want me back and eventually with help from various parties she divorced me. I began to hope that my girl friend and I might be able to be together again.

### **103 Micheal The Philippines**

I knew his business, called "Paradise Express", and was immoral, as I had already spoken to him at my mother's home in Eastbourne after I had seen his advertising. See Web publication - [www.dclarke49.fsnet.co.uk](http://www.dclarke49.fsnet.co.uk) "Paradise Express". He was advertising holidays in the English National newspapers for persons to enjoy the sexual attractions, which was a way of life in Angeles City in the Philippines.

He maintained it was all right that they loved that sort of thing in the Philippines every one was into it that it was perfectly above board and legitimate. I was not happy about it.

I 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 - they love it



for Lovers of  
the **UNUSUAL**

Photo 27 Front & rear cover of "Paradise Express"

## 104 Micheal Arrested

Micheal had always protested his innocence of the crime he had been found guilty of. "Promoting child prostitution". His sentence was announced on national I TV news and it was the ITN news clips, which were used as evidence to convict him. I was awful it made him out to be selling children for sex. I had no sympathy for him at the time and felt he deserved to be dealt with.

I have written to Micheal several times. I did not really believe he had been selling or promoting child prostitution as the ITN TV camera portrayed. He has written to me and I have the story in his own hand as to how he was" set up" by Malcolm Cottinham

and Fr. Shah Cullen.

Micheal 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 Cottinham and his friend Graham as they pretended to be holiday seekers with Paradise Express.

My brother letters at first we very bitter against Shay Cullen and he really believes him to be the real culprit of many evil actions in the Philippines. He outlines his life style in a lovely mansion and bodyguards etc. These things he writes about in his letters. See [www.dclarke49.fsnet.co.uk](http://www.dclarke49.fsnet.co.uk)

**"Michael's letters 01"**.

### **105 Micheal Sentenced To Prison**

It was a very shocking and sad to hear the news on the radio and television on that Tuesday lunchtime at Collage. It was announced that Michael had been sentence to a 16-year prison sentence in the Philippines for promoting child prostitution.

The ITN news at 10, those evening, showed video clips of Michael apparently directing an enquirer to a child prostitute. The picture were very convincing and I felt very sad and groaned in side, I was shocked because I had no reason to ever think Micheal 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.

When we first heard Micheal had been arrested in June 1995 we had no real idea what the actual charges were against him. I assumed it was to do

with his travel business, which he had designed to make use of all the existing exotic night life and sex attractions in Angels City.

Micheal had written to the Eastbourne Herald asking Anne Mari Shields to contact mum and dad as he could get 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. Armed escort has transferred me from the military jail. I am now at the Headquarters N.B.I. Olongopo City".

No doubt Mum and dad were not responding the way Micheal 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.

I too had little sympathy for him because Mum had bailed him out of Prison (for not paying he visa) in Thailand and no sooner had he gone to the Philippines he was in trouble again. His travel business was immoral (from a Christian 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 has activity and told him so before he went to the Philippines.

Michael protested his innocence of the alleged charge from the beginning and maintained 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 the incident is displayed

on my Web site. [www.BiertonParticularBaptists.co.uk](http://www.BiertonParticularBaptists.co.uk)  
This report clear Michel of the said charges but seriously indicts Fr. Shay Cullen. I never saw this report until January 2000 some 5 year after the event.

## **106      Number 2 Hayling Close**

In the early part of 1994 I had decided I should find more suitable accommodation and I enquired about a room available at number 2 Hayling Close. A Simon Noel and his cat, "Baldrick" which only had three legs, occupied this.

He had been a tenant for some time renting one room and was technically unemployed but kept him self busy doing various things. I took the room from the Landlord for £37 per week sharing all the amenities with Simon and Baldrick the cat.

The house was a 4 bedroom semi detached house with an integral garage which was filled with Simons building materials and also a rear garden which had overgrown. This garden was ideal for the cat. An ironing board was placed in the garden and I noticed take away do it your self barbecue placed on the board which must have been there for months as the weeds in the garden had grown up and over the board. I thought the garden was a mess. Ideal how ever for a cat.

After living in on room for a few weeks I notice a small bedroom, not in use, filled with Simons gear so I asked the landlord if I could rent this as well as I would like my kids to come and stay. It was agreed I should have this for a further £25 a week. I don't think Simon was please because that was Baldrick's bedroom and Simon wanted it also as an office.

It was some time after this I began to shop at "Harrods" this was the local council amenities tip at Abshott and I found some really good bargains at the dump. I asked Simon if I could just put a few things in the garage as a store, not that it was Simons garage but because he was the older longstanding tenant he had taken over the garage for him self. After a few weeks he began to moan about my televisions being stored in the garage. I think he felt I was taking over. It was shortly after that he had a blazing row with me because I refused to pay part of the TV Licence. He apparently had been caught watching the TV without a license. The rules were that each separate room had to have a TV license if they were not the same household. He felt had the house had just one license we would not be bothered by the Licensing authority so he felt I should pay towards the license he was being force to pay. I maintained I did not watch TV and did not wish to buy a license. He got very angry one evening when I repaired a TV in the front lounge knowing I had not got a license and he had been force into buying one. It almost came to blows smashing a wooden chair in his rushed attempt to get me in his fury. He is a well built man stocky and about 6 feet tall he could have flattened me if he had hit me but I stood my ground and he scurried off back to his room.

I really was unaware of how I must have got up his nose however shortly after that he moved out and the landlord offered me the whole house for £400 per month. Which I took on board and was able to rent out the other rooms to who I wanted.

My first tenant was a Mr. Alan Macarty a window cleaner. I said he could have a room for

£40 per week. I hadn't realised it but he had been living in an ambulance in a garage some where near Segensworth that winter and had severe problems due to possible drug abuse and his broken marriage. He was a baptised member of the Mormon religion but not actually practising those things he should. I think he appreciated the fact I took him on without references. He had a few pounds but that was all.

I am sure he felt a but like Johah as things started to go wrong the moment moved in with me. In straightening out his room he attempted to nail down the floorboards in his room only to find he put a nail through the central heating pipe that Sunday evening. Water was running every where. Alan felt he was to blame and found it difficult to cope with.

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

It was Sean's music and Alan's 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 made.

The next inmate was Mark another acquaintance of Alan and Sean. Occasionally Marks girlfriends 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.

It was from Joe that I obtained my lovely Fiesta,

a 1.4 cc engine in nice condition for £40. This, which took the place of the car (TAN 707Y) I bought from Tim Cragg's at the College.



Photo 28 David's Fiesta one of the best cars I had (Cheer's Joe)

## 107 Problem My Fiesta

The problem with older cars is that they tend to go wrong but with a Fiesta they can be 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 to note and rectification certificate to get the car fixed within 7 days. On my way Home I had to pick Esther up from the Locks Heath Free Church and on my way in the dark I realised my indicators had stopped working. Nearing the church I notice another police car coming in the other direction and I felt oh dear my indicators are not working and I would now be pulled over again. I put into the church car park and left the car only to find the church locked and I felt certain the police were about to come back to the

car and check it out. I lot of things in side, which look like I was moving house of to a policeman as though I had robbed a house. Not wanting to face the police again I decided I would just leave the car and come back later so I went around the back of the church to walk up the road and ring up Esther to see where she was. To do this I had to climb a fence. A wood spiked fence.

As I straddled the wooden spiky fence I slipped and felt the spike go up and into my ground. I was stuck, in pain, straddle across a fence almost hanging by my testicles. All because I did not want another rectification certificate for my indicator lamps of fine or something.

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 but I hobbled to the phone and found out where Esther was.

After this I decided I had had enough. I thought to my self what I am doing here hobbling about in pain waiting for the police leave ma alone. I said to my self I would return the car and just go home, as it was only the winkers 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 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 mentioned.

All I did was retire to bed I was not well and could not see the damage I had done by being caught and spiked across the wooden stake. I slept in my clothes and called for help the next morning. When my wife 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 St Mary's Hospital for surgery as it was a severe wound. It was there two male Indian doctors dealt me with. This wound hurt I was told with what looked like a huge syringe needle. They opened my legs (I felt most embarrassed and humiliated when they asked how it happened) They thought 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 long time as a token to remember.

## **108 My House Becomes Full**

The next inmate was Rob White, a friend of Sean, who had nowhere to live, so he had Baldrick'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 Angee - which is another story. Needless to say Carla and Sally ended up at number 2 Hayling Close.



Photo 29 Sam Jones & Bruno, Carla, Sally, Rob and Joe Neve

## 109 John Five Year Old Apprentice

By this time Alan had met a girl 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 son John spoke with an accent just like I had done when I moved at 5 years old from Oldham to Watford. He would always ask me technical questions on how to repair things and Sam soon realised he had become my apprentice.



**Photo 30 John my apprentice**

Joe's friend Kinder soon wanted somewhere to live as he had just come out of prison so the lounge as 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 was quite taxing on the patience. Some time 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 Harrods.



**Photo 31 No bodies "Washing Up Sink"**

It was about this time I felt the need to tell these friends and their friends about the Lord Jesus Christ and what he had done for me so I held a meeting in my lounge. I managed to get some of them to listen but they did not seem too keen. I asked the minister Mike Hearne from the Church at Locks Free Church Heath to come and help that he gladly did.

## **110 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 of my wife's 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 culprits mother ( he is P.R. of Stubbington) and said 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 simple 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 go 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.

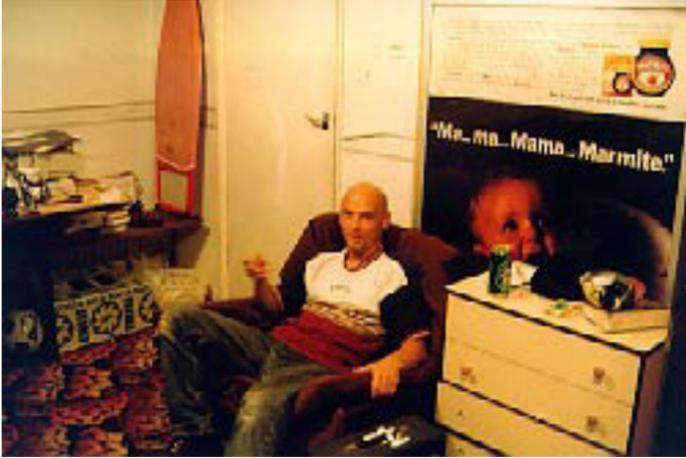


Photo 32 Alan the House Court Judge

At 8 p.m. the next night I collected these two lads (Their names are with held) and I had assembled in the lounge at number 2 Hayling Close a lounge villains, ex-convicts friends and renowned characters from Fareham. Rob Whites brother was there who has just been release from prison. These made up the court. Alan Macarty was the judge.

The two 16 year old stood (in there pear group they would have been considered cool and hard) as quite as mice. I think they were asked did they plead 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 tome

to pay. The money was paid on time. We heard no more other these lads. I hoped they learned their lesson. If you know them get them to e- mail me as they are on my list.

### **111      A Tent In The Back Garden**

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 Harrods. 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.



**Photo 33 David's tent in the back garden. Photo 34 Inside Davids tent**

At that time a student offered me room in his house in Locks Heath. I stayed here until November 1996.



Photo 35 The tent comes down Photo 36 Sean and his friends

All these lads are on "Dave's List"

## 112 Post Scrip: Xube Fathers to Zach and Xube

Alan and Sam Jones now live in Fareham and have another girl called Elarnice and also a baby boy called Zach Macarty.



Sam and the midwife awaiting the birth of Zack Macarty.

Xube Music is the therapy

See appenxices page 229

WWW.Xube.fsnet.co.uk



**Photo 37 Xube and Alan the fathers of Zac Macarty**

## 19.0 My Re Marriage

I knew from my knowledge of God my sins would have to be removed and covered with the blood of Jesus Christ and this I trusted in God to do. I could have no relationship with God whilst I was still in my sins. I believed God for the forgiveness of sins and the gift of righteousness. I had done what I thought I must do to put things right with my wife and family.

I returned to my girl friend and we promised each other we would marry and stay together and seek the Christian way. I had to look again at what the bible had to say about marriage and wrote down my understanding and shared this with my girl friend in October 1996. I recommend this reading to any seeking marriage.

These views are recorded in the **Appendix**.

We went through many struggles and conflicts of conscience and sometimes I feared the worst would come upon us. I believed God was there for us but we would have to live with the repercussions of our actions.

I concluded my former marriage ended before I left my wife. I knew that the marriage had been desolved by divorce.

In reality this took place the moment my partner decided that was what she wanted. In fact I could have legally desolved the marriage myself. I had offered to return to my former marriage out of duty and I forsook what I wanted in order to do this. I was relieved when this did not take place because I still wanted my girl friend even though it was wrong.

I now felt free from that moment but struggled with it. There were many struggles as I was

continually accused of many things and the children went through all kinds of hurt. All of which I regret having put them through.

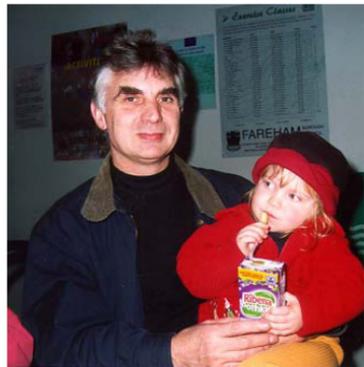
I wanted to be at peace and married to my new partner and knew we had done wrong but things were not at all easy.

Having re looked at marriage I believed my marriage to my new partner took place once we had had exchanged our promises. I now realise that legal marriage can be and may well be a help. It is a reasonable step to take in the world we live in. I would have got legally married as soon as I was legally divorced in August 1996. However my wife and I were married at Fareham Registry Office. I would have married sooner had it been possible.

### **113      Rebekah Alice Clarke Is Born**

My wife gave birth to our lovely little girl on the 8 June 1997. She had very dark hair and blue eyes when she was born.

I was very pleased when I heard my wife was pregnant and was delighted.



**Photo 38 Rebekah helps her daddy      Photo 39 Rebekah and her Daddy**

## 114 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 on 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 police man 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 they stopped him building.

He was quite a well liked character amongst the staff at Fareham college. He love 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 Geof Whitefield or Head of School and our Health and safety officer Maralyn 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.

It can be said I cater for all my students' needs. Although I have not been a mid wife yet. Nor have I conducted a marriage.

## **115      Insecurity**

Insecurity in my new marriage was real problem to me and without speaking about things personal I had to seek God more and more and more as life went on. I needed the help of God in my marriage because I was not managing or coping .

My wife and I began to go to the "Jesus is Lord Church" at Warsash. Here the word of God was preached and I received help and support in terms of prayer and encouragement.

I shared in the prayer meetings my many fears and anxieties and was prayed for and encourage by the members. Peter Jacob was one of the elders.

Having returned to the Lord Jesus in faith and repentance I began to re look at the issues I had experience at Bierton and released there was one area or Christian reality missing at Bierton which was the

ministry of God the Spirit as mentioned in Corinthian churches. The anointing of the Spirit which breaks the yoke of bondage. I was not a stranger to this but I had dried up and put off the exercise of these spiritual gifts when I left the Pentecostal Church in Bierton all those years ago. I was in reality a novice and child in my understanding of these things.

After prayer, one Monday evening, after I had expressed I had been troubled with the spirit of fear and suicide (all due to my troubles in my marriage). Peter Jacob laid hands on me and prayed for me. I began that night speak again in tongues and since then exercise this gift in prayer on my own. The spirit of suicide and fear left me since that night. I thank God in the name of Jesus for this deliverance.

During this time I had began to read again and listen to sermons on Christian things. I began to read the foundation series of books by Derek Prince and re discover the teaching on spiritual gifts for the functioning of the body of Christ. All of which has been a source of great encouragement. There is more to come. **"Converted on LSD( part 2) "Is there life after re-marriage?.**

Summery

I would encourage my readers to put their trust in the Lord Jesus Christ. Trust the Bible in all that it says. Jesus is alive. Contact me.

See appendix for the address etc. I am in membership of the Christian Gospel Church meeting at The Langstone Hotel, Northney, Hayling Island, Hampshire. England.

## 2.0 Micheal becomes a Christian

Micheal's story (this is a STOP PRESS story) and must be told by Micheal 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 me writing my life story etc.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 was truly ashamed of many things he had done and really did not wish to broadcast his evil past to every one. 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.

Our local news reported sent some questions to Micheal by e-mail they were:

Our local news reporter Liz Millar of The News

wrote to Michael as follows:

Envelop to: david@dclarke49.fsnet.co.uk

From:

To: "Liz Miller" <Liz.miller@thenews.co.uk>

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

Subject: Micheal Clarke

Date: Mon, 28 Aug 2000 18:51:53 +0800

Micheal Clarke wrote the following when I visited him in

Muntinlupa Prison on Friday August 25, 2000

Questions for Micheal 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.

I amongst 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 runs will vindicate me Completely from 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 wrote to Micheal to give him encouragement and said he must now be baptised (Dipped) and gave him the words as he had expressed into what name or on who authority should he be baptised. I said In the name of Jesus (his authority) be immersed 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 the Christian worked whom he knew.

This he did and on the 16 th September Micheal was baptised as a Christian in a make shift water trough (a 45 gallon oil drum) along with 25 other Christian prisoners. (See photo graph).



Photo 40 Micheal is baptised 16 th September 2000.

Philippines

## 116 News of Micheal's Baptism

From:

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

Subject: My visit today to Micheal

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

He sends you this reply.

Micheal was baptised "by immersion" on Sept. 16th 2000 a 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 his 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 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 used 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 Micheal was first imprisoned June 7th 1995 - date of sentence **Oct 11th 1996 To date 5 years**

## 4 months in Prison



Photo 41 Micheal's Baptism Group (Pastor Lucas- bottom center)

I was over the moon with delight I wrote and told him this was the way froward and we will go on together with Gods help and strength get him clear or aquital and out of prison.

## 21.0 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 loos by following Jesus. It depends upon the way y o u 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 my subsequent experience has been confirmed by the **Word of God - the Bible** and by believers and non believers.

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 in. 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 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 effect 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 in unbelief<sup>5</sup> I forsook God and the truth 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 12 th 1999.

## 22.0 Appendix

1 Bierton Strict and Particular Baptist Articles of Religion 1831

These article I transcribed from the original trust deed held by Miss Bertha Ellis. The son of John Warberton from Trowbridge signed the document. The Articles are as follows :

**And** whereas certain persons meet together and with the blessing of God will continue to meet together for the purpose of divine worship at a chapel or place of worship adjoining the said hereditment and called the Bierton Baptist Chapel and the said persons call them selves "The Society of Particular Baptists" and such persons are herein after meant and referred to by the expression of "The Church" and the said persons believe and pledge themselves to the promulgation and support of the tenets or articles of faith herein after set forth, that is to say,

They believe that the scriptures of the Old and New Testaments are given by inspiration of God and are the only rule of faith and practice and that these scriptures reveal the one true and only God who is self existent, infinite and eternal. That there are three self existent co.-eternal persons in the Godhead namely the Father the Son and the Holy Ghost and these three are one God and that the Lord Jesus Christ is very God and very man in one glorious complex person.

That Before the world began God did elect a certain number of the human race unto everlasting life and salvation whom He did predestine to the adoption of Children by Jesus Christ of his own free

grace and according to the good pleasure of His will.

That God created Adam upright and all his posterity fell in him, he being the federal head and representative of all mankind.

That the Lord Jesus Christ in the fullness of time became incarnate and that he really suffered and died as the substitute for the elect of God only and in their stead whereby he made all the satisfaction for their sins which the law and justice of God could require as well as made a way for the bestowments of all those blessings which are needful for them for time and eternity.

That the eternal redemption which Christ hath obtained by the shedding of his blood is special and particular that it is only and intentionally designed for the elect of God who only can share its spiritual blessings.

That the justification of Gods elect is only by the righteousness of Christ imputed to them and received by faith without consideration of any works of righteousness done by them and that the full and free pardon of all there sins and transgressions is only through the full free pardon of all their sins and transgressions is only through the blood of Christ according to the riches of Gods grace.

That regeneration, conversion, sanctification and faith are the work of the Almighty efficacious and invincible grace of God the Holy Ghost.

That all those chosen by the Father, redeemed by the Son and sanctified by the Spirit shall certainly and finally persevere unto eternal life.

That there is a resurrection of the dead both of the just and the unjust and that Christ will come a second time to judge the quick and the dead when he

will consign the wicked to everlasting punishment and introduce His own people into his kingdom and Glory where they shall be for ever with Him.

That baptism of believers by immersion and the Lords Supper are ordinances of Christ to be continued until His coming again and that the former is absolutely requisite to the latter, that is to say that only those are to be admitted as members of the church and participate in its privileges including the ordinance of the Lords supper who upon profession of their faith have been baptised namely immersed in water in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. and that no person who has not been baptised as afro said shall on any account be permitted to sit down or commune at the Lords table within the said school room and whereas for the purpose of giving effect to the objects and intentions of the parties hereto and of the said church it has been agreed that the said Hereditments shall be conveyed to the trustees upon the trust and for the purpose hereinafter contained and these present have been approved by the members of the said Church meeting called for that purpose and held at the said chapel on or before the date

hereof.

The indenture further witnesseth that in further pursuance and consideration of the premises they the trustees do hereby severally covenant and agree amongst themselves and with each other and with the church that they the trustees their successors and assigns shall and henceforth stand and be possessed of the hereditment And premises herinbefore conveyed unto them upon trust to dedicate and devote and preserve the same for the purpose of

holy and divine according to the tenets or articles of faith herein set forth.

That the election of any future pastor of the said church and the removal of any pastor shall be decided by the vote of two thirds of the church assembled at a regularly convened church meeting together with the object for which it is convened having been publicly announce for four successive Lords days. No member eligible to vote has to have been four times to the Lords table in six months unless prevented by illness etc.

No minister shall be elected to the pastoral office or continue therein but such as holds to the doctrines and communion aforesaid nor shall it be lawful for the said church to receive into fellowship any such persons as members but such as have been baptised that is by immersed in water upon confession of their faith in Christ and are able to give some satisfactory account of a work of grace having passed upon their souls in being called out of darkness into Gods marvellous light, nor shall it be lawful for the said church to admit to her communion ( in which term is include the ordinance of the Lords supper) any person who has not been baptised by immersion in water on a profession of faith in the name of Jesus.

## 23.0 Marriage The Christian View

( By David Clarke 23 rd 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 help meet. After they had fallen into sin God spoke reprovngly to Adam for harkening to the voice of his wife after she had sinned in the garden of Eden. God also spoke to the women condemngly 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 child birth 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 man 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 nor 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 women 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 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 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 for 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 alright to me I would value any feedback.

## 117 Associations

### 1 Link4Life

David is a member of **Link 4 Life**. A Christian project offering encouragement and support to former offenders, run by former offenders.



### Our vision

To see those from offending backgrounds that have come to faith in Christ, live out that faith, and fulfil their potential by becoming influential in the

Church and community.

**Link 4 life** is primarily set up to be a supportive network to Christian former offenders and secondly a support service for all former offenders.

Help line number: 01189 670734

**Link 4 Life**

PO Box 2757

Reading

Berkshire

RG2 OXR23

Xube Rock Music

**David is the manager of a new Rock band called Xube**



WHAT'S ALL THIS  
**XUBE**  
MUSIC ?



- 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 where ever they perform and instantly capture and hold the interest of any audience.

**To be part of this Xube phenomenon call :  
Dave Clarke Promotions, from the 60's,**

on 07970 755567  
Promotions Office: 11 Hayling Close , Fareham,  
Hampshire.

**Mike Fisher** on  
**02392 786294**



Photo 42 Xube Fliher

**See their Web page**

[WWW.Xube.fsnet.co.uk](http://WWW.Xube.fsnet.co.uk)

**Watch out for**

**1**

**Xube Drama**

Xube Rock

Xube Therapy

Xube Marriage

Xube Music to any thing.

## 24.0 Other Publications by the Author

1 "My Testimony"

Tape recording, David's testimony made at Luton, 22 nd May 1972.

2 "Fishing for Men"

Video Testimony of David Clarke. 1983.  
The Bierton Meeting.

3 "The Bierton Crisis"

My Secession from Bierton S.& P. Baptist Church.  
1884.

This is the first Book written by David. It speaks of his secession from Bierton Strict and Particular Baptist Church in 1984.

4 "Does the Lord Jesus want women ruling His Church ?"

David secession from W J is L 1999

5 "Spirit of the Lord Come Down". (Music)

A 60's still rock song. Special guest sax player **Holly Snooke**.

7 "Can you remember" (Music)

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.

## **25.0 Publications Available from:**

**The Orthodox Way**  
(Book Shop)

11 High Street  
Glastonbury  
Somerset  
England

**Harrods of Abshott**  
Publications

11 Hayling Close  
Fareham  
Hampshire  
England  
PO14 3AE

### **118 Other Publications Planned** **by David (God Willing)**

#### **1 Converted on LSD (Part 2)**

This story contains David's life through his second marriage, dealing in particular with the heart aches and pains which he is sure is common to many in second time relationships. It shows the pain and hurt that children go through. And the scares of diss-functional families. David believes The Lord has promised to deliver his people from all their troubles.

#### **2 Electronics Made Easy**

By Dave Clarke, from the 60's

(Or should it be written, Male or female? or Female or male?).

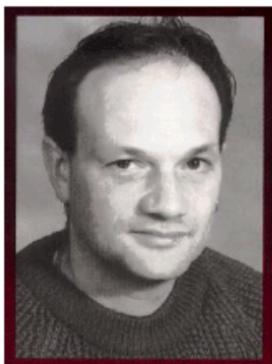
This is a humours book, which explains how complicated electronic circuits work, by use of analogies, i.e. the relationships between a man and women.

- Men may be from Mars and Women from Venus
- Recommended by David
  - Men don't listen and women cannot read maps
- Recommended by David.

Dave says, " **Capacitors are like women** they always charge up quickly in an argument". **Inductors are like men** they don't like sudden change - so they just react as inductors do.

## 26.0 Other Publications available

### 1 Brian's Book



In *No Mercy?* Brian Russ describes his descent into a life style of fantasy and resentment, where the need to be somebody controlled every action.

He entered a world dominated by violence and drugs after a chance encounter with gangsters whilst on the run.

Finally after a violent crime Brian found himself alone in a prison cell. Consumed with hatred he is determined to leave prison, kill those who have stood against him and hopefully kill himself.

He has no mercy shown to him in his life then should he show mercy to others?

ISBN 0-9526712-0-4

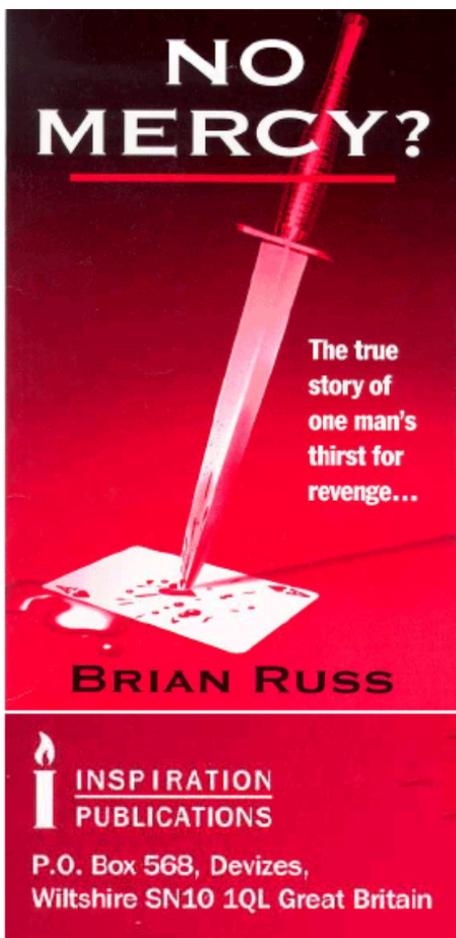


Photo 43 Brian's Book

Brian is also a member of **Link 4 Life**.

### 2 Billy McFetridge's Book



## Back cover of Billy's Book

When Billy McFetridge was discharged from the British Army, the Ulster Defence Association knew they needed his skills as a soldier.

Soon Billy was leading raids on clubs and shops, raising money for weapons. Arrested on manslaughter, explosives and weapons charges, he spent seven years in the Maze Prison.

Under the direction of a prison chaplain Billy started to study the Bible. One night God spoke to him. 'For the first time ever, my prayers became two-way conversations with God.' Slowly and painfully, the rebuilding of Billy McFetridge was under way.

Today Billy works with Prison Fellowship International, visiting prisoners and their families and talking to schools and youth clubs, trying in the power of the Spirit to bring to an end the cycle of violence.



*Billy and Martha McFetridge*

Michael Apichella is the producer of BBC Radio Oxford's popular Sunday morning magazine programme, Spirit Level.

£3.99

ISBN 0-86065-976-3

**K** Kingsway



9 780860 659761 >

Billy also is a member of **Link 4 Life**

**Michael is baptized in New Bilibid Prison  
Philippines 16<sup>th</sup> September 2000**



**This is a true-life story of two brothers, Michael  
and David Clarke**

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**Michael' Profile:**

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**Sentence-Philippines-Salvation by Jesus Christ.**

**This story was written for you**

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