

Tuesday Faversham Day

Dear Everybody,

Erica, as a wee girl, was brought up in India. She is a last vestige of the British Raj. Her father was the top financial civil servant in 1947, the year when India became independent of London. She was educated at a girls' Public School and I guess went to Oxbridge. She ended her career heading a major dept in the Government's Statistical Service. We have been neighbours since 1994, when I arrived in Faversham. Erica counselled me in the long, long wake of my mother's death. She has calm skill and deep, unconditional respect.

As you must be beginning to feel, this course is about ideas and information but it is also about relationship. How the natives of a culture relate to one another is central to the functioning of the culture.

Some of you took language notes at Fr Peter's yesterday. If you manage to do this assiduously it will deepen your grasp of what these speakers are telling us. Let me not seek, however, to meddle with Scandinavian values, such as the autonomy of the individual! Yes,

I am wicked and I do say this a weeny bit tongue in cheek!! ~~Kings~~