

INFORMATION ABOUT THE MAN WHO WROTE THE LETTERS.

DEAR

SOMEONE WHO RECEIVED A LETTER SUGGESTED THAT IT WOULD BE SENSIBLE TO TELL PEOPLE A LITTLE ABOUT MY SELF AND WHY I WROTE TO THE CHURCH.....HERE GOES...

THE 4 LETTERS SENT OVER THE LAST YEAR FORM THE LATEST COMPILATION OF A TON OF THINKING, WORRYING AND WRITING ON THE SUBJECT OF MANKIND V CREATION, WHICH STARTED HAPPENING TO ME WAY BACK IN 1988, WHEN I WAS 47 YEARS OLD AND 15 YEARS INTO RUNNING MY OWN LITTLE BUSINESS.

THE LETTERS WERE AIMED AT THE CHURCH BECAUSE THE CHURCH ARE, AND ALWAYS HAVE BEEN, THE OBVIOUS 'GO TO' PEOPLE WHEN MORALS, MANNERS, GOD, CREATION AND MANKIND ARE IN QUESTION. THEY HAVE THE BRAINS, THE ARTICULATION AND THE STAGE TO MAKE THINGS HAPPEN.

I THOUGHT THE VIEWS EXPRESSED IN THE LETTERS MIGHT BE OF INTEREST TO THE CHURCH **IF ONLY FOR THE ONE REASON**, THAT THEY COME FROM 'OUTSIDE THE BOX'. FROM A TOTALLY UNEXPECTED QUARTER.

SUCH AS....

BORN 1941. MY FIRST 4 YEARS OF LIFE WERE IN A JAPANESE PRISONER OF WAR CAMP, IN MANILA, PHILIPPINES. I REMEMBER NOTHING OF THIS UNTIL THE VERY LAST DAY, WHEN AMERICAN TANKS BROKE THROUGH THE CAMP GATES AND SOLDIERS STARTED HANDING OUT CHOCOLATES. MY PARENTS HAVE NEVER HELD ANYTHING AGAINST THE JAPANESE.

FROM THE AGE OF 9-32 I SAW VERY LITTLE OF MY PARENTS.

AGE 9-13. BOARDING, PREP SCHOOL, AKELEY WOOD. BUCKINGHAM. UK.

AGE 13-18. BOARDING, CHELTENHAM COLLEGE.

AGE 18-22. TRINITY COLLEGE DUBLIN. SCRAPED THROUGH WITH A 3RD. CLASS HONS DEGREE, MAYBE ONLY BECAUSE I ENDED UP AS CAPTAIN OF THE GOLF TEAM..

AGE 23-28. JUNIOR MANAGER AT THEO.H.DAVIES & CO, MANILA, PHILIPPINES. A WELL RESPECTED TRADING COMPANY, WHICH WAS LATER BOUGHT OUT BY JARDINE MATHIESON.

AGE 28-31. MUTUAL FUND SALESMAN FOR FUND OF AUSTRALIA. I WAS HEAD HUNTED (!!) AT THE END OF A RUGBY GAME AT THE MANILA NOMADS CLUB BY A LARGE FELLOW WITH BUSHY EYEBROWS, NAME TONY MADIGAN, EX HEAVY WEIGHT BOXING CHAMPION OF AUSTRALIA, WHO WON THE BRONZE MEDAL AT THE ROME OLYMPICS, WHERE YOUNG CASSIUS WON HIS GOLD. HE WAS BIGGER THAN ME, SO NO CHOICE. THREE YEARS PLUS OF COLD CALLING AND SELLING FUNDS ON THE HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS OF THE PHILIPPINES, WORKING ON COMMISSION ONLY. QUITE TOUGH FOR A MAINLY SENSITIVE INTROVERT...!!

AGE 31... RETURN TO THE UK...UNCERTAINTIES ABOUT THE FUTURE ADMINISTRATION UNDER PRESIDENT MARCOS, PLUS GOUGH WHITLAM DISCOURAGING FOREIGN INVESTMENTS INTO AUSTRALIA.

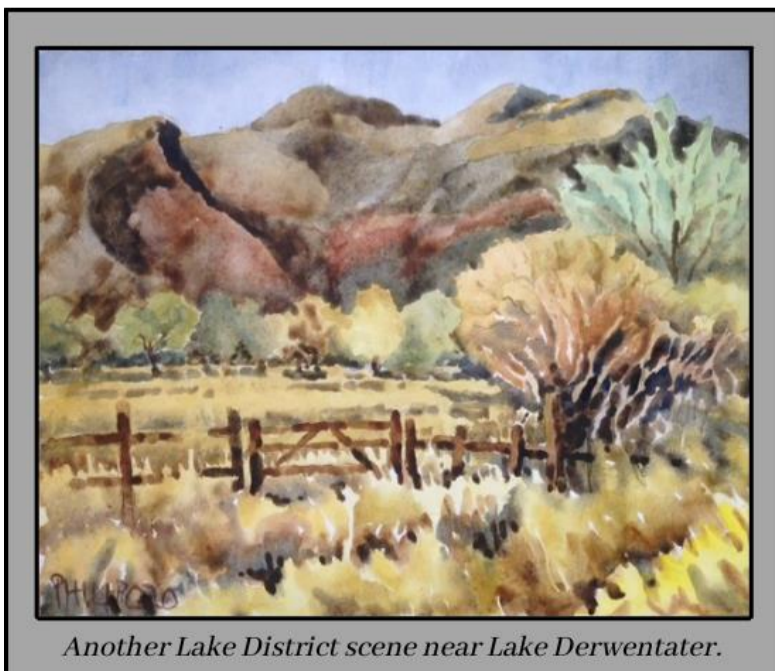
.....THEREFORE I PACKED A CRATE OF VARIOUS ITEMS, MADE IN THE PHILIPPINES, WHICH I THOUGHT I HAD A CHANCE OF SELLING IN LONDON.....ONE ITEM WAS A SAMPLE OF A HAND TUFTED CARPET...SOMETHING I'D NEVER HEARD OF....

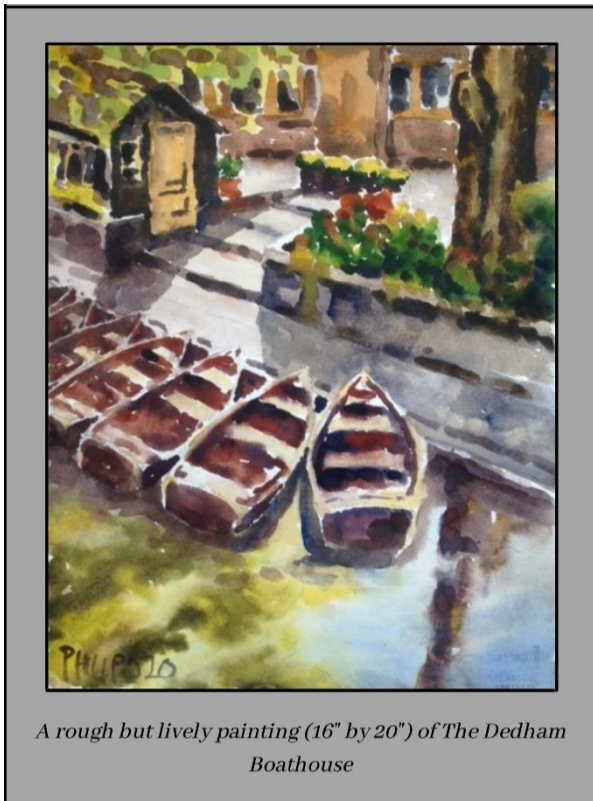
AGE 32-76....BACK IN THE UK.....STARTED POUNDING THE STREETS OF LONDON TOWN WITH MY SAMPLES, LEARNING ALL ABOUT "PEDDLAR'S" ENTRANCES.....

AFTER SEVERAL UNCERTAIN YEARS, THE COMPANY BEGAN TO CONCENTRATE ON SPECIAL DESIGN, HAND TUFTED CARPETS, FOR THE VERY TOP END OF THE MARKET.....AND MY VERY FIRST CONTRACT WAS TO MAKE THE FOYER CARPETS FOR THE DORCHESTER HOTEL, FOR DECORATOR OLIVER FORD, WHO ALSO WAS DECORATOR TO THE QUEEN MOTHER.....AND THAT ONE CONTRACT, IN TURN, LED TO A

FANTASTIC FREE FALL OF FEAR AND EXCITEMENT IN THE FOLLOWING YEARS FOR THE TINY TEAM WORKING FROM THE BASEMENT OF MY HOUSE, ENABLING US TO CLOSE SOME OF THE LARGEST HAND MADE CARPET CONTRACTS IN THE WORLD...NOT BAD FOR SOMEONE WHO PUT HIS NOSE UP IN THE AIR AT UNIVERSITY AND SAID HE WOULD NEVER EVER LOWER HIMSELF BE A SALESMAN...!...THOSE WERE THE MOST EXCITING TIMES...JUMPING INTO BIG CONTRACTS THAT I WASN'T EVEN SURE I COULD HANDLE...BUT YOUTH WAS ON MY SIDE.....AND HOPE WAS IN MY HEART..

AGED 47.....THE 'MANKIND/CREATION' BEE IN MY HEAD STARTED BUZZING...IT HAD BEEN BUZZING BEFORE, BUT THIS WAS THE YEAR I HAD AN UNSTOPPABLE PHYSICAL URGE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.....AND FROM THAT TIME TO THIS, APART FROM KEEPING THE COMPANY TICKING ALONG, AND LEARNING HOW TO PAINT IN WATERCOLOUR, I CAN HONESTLY SAY THAT MY THINKING, ENERGY AND EMOTIONAL TIME HAS BEEN EVENLY SPLIT BETWEEN TRYING TO SAVE THE WORLD AND TRYING TO KEEP THE RIGHT SHOULDER OUT OF MY GOLF SWING...!...BOTH EASIER SAID THAN DONE...!!





A rough but lively painting (16" by 20") of The Dedham Boathouse

THE TIME AND ENERGY SPENT ON MY NEW FOUND 'AMATEUR PHILOSOPHY' EVENTUALLY ENDED UP WITH A LITTLE BOOK, CALLED "PHIL THE FLUTER'S GAME OF LIFE", BEING SELF PUBLISHED IN 2005, CONTAINING SIMPLE TEXT AND CARTOONS, MAKING SURE EVERYONE, EVEN 3RD. CLASS HONS PEOPLE LIKE ME, COULD UNDERSTAND WHAT I WAS TRYING TO SAY!!(..AN INTERESTING POINT....I DISCOVERED ONLY A COUPLE OF MONTHS AGO THAT THE UNDERLYING PHILOSOPHY LAID OUT IN THAT BOOK (PAGES 40-57) WAS VERY SIMILAR TO THE ANCIENT GREEK IDYLL OF ARÊTE, ENCOURAGING EVERYONE TO USE ALL THE ABILITIES THEY ARE BORN WITH TO THE FULLEST, TO ACHIEVE THE FULL AND TRUE MEANING OUT OF LIFE..)....THAT'S WHY THE WORD ARÊTE WAS SHOWN OFF IN LETTER NO. 4.... ALSO, FROM 2006 ONWARDS, ABOUT ONE ESSAY A YEAR WAS PRINTED UNDER THE HEADING "PHILOSOPHY AND PAINTING, AN AMATEUR PLAYS HIS GAME". WE ARE UP TO 14 NOW. ESSAYS 9, 8 AND 2 WERE INCLUDED WITH THE LETTERS. I DO HAVE TO ADMIT, MY FRIENDS TELL ME THE ESSAYS NORMALLY GO STRAIGHT INTO THE DUSTBIN..?...BUT THEY ARE MAINLY 'SPORTIVES '.... ALSO, EARLY IN 2019 A GENERAL COMPILATION OF MY PHILOSOPHY, TOGETHER WITH THE 14 ESSAYS, PORTIONS OF THE BOOK AND A BRIEF AUTOBIOGRAPHY, WERE PUT TOGETHER IN A NEW WEBB SITE, ANORDINARYPROPHET.CO.UK. ALAS, THE RESULTS OF THE TIME AND ENERGY SPENT ON MY GOLF SWING HAVE NOT BEEN SO FRUITFUL.

THAT LITTLE DESCRIPTION MIGHT CAUSE PEOPLE TO AGREE THAT THERE COULD BE A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN WHERE MY VIEWS COME FROM COMPARED WITH THE VIEW POINT OF THE AVERAGE PROFESSIONAL CHURCHMAN. AND IF THERE IS A DIFFERENCE, THEN MOST DEFINITELY, IN THIS CASE, "VIVE LA DIFFERENCE", BECAUSE ANY AND ALL THINGS THAT MIGHT HELP THE CURRENT ENVIRONMENTAL PROBLEM AFFECTING MOTHER EARTH IS AND ARE A GOOD THING.

OTHER REASONS CONTRIBUTING TO A DIFFERING VIEWPOINT COULD BE AS FOLLOWS..

NO BOSSES IN LIFE.

---VERY LITTLE PARENTAL GUIDANCE OR CONTACT IN MY YOUTH.

---NO BOSSES IN MY BUSINESS LIFE EXCEPT FOR THE FIRST 4 YEARS.

---NO BIG NUMBER OF STAFF THAT I WOULD HAVE TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR.

---NO BOSSES (WIVES) IN MY PERSONAL LIFE, ALLOWING ME TO ESCAPE THE CONSTRUCTIONS THAT NORMAL RESPONSIBLE FAMILY LIFE WOULD REQUIRE.

BEING AN AMATEUR...

---NO PROFESSIONAL READING OR RESEARCH, ALLOWING ME TO MISS THE SMALL PRINT OF LIFE, (TOPICAL SOCIAL AND POLITICAL FASHIONS) WHICH I AM SURE HAS HELPED ME TO HAVE A CLEARER VIEW OF THE MAIN TIMELESS FUNDAMENTALS OF LIFE.

ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT ALL THESE THINGS MAY HAVE HELPED ME TO THINK WITH FREEDOM AND SIMPLICITY (AND NO DOUBT IN MANY CASES, INCORRECTLY,) ABOUT THAT PARTICULAR BEE THAT DECIDED TO COME ALONG AND LODGE IN MY HEAD. **I NEVER WENT SEARCHING FOR THAT BEE.** THAT BEE CAME TO ME. MY LIFE AT THAT TIME, AS WITH MOST YOUNG PEOPLE, WAS ALL ABOUT KEEPING MY COMPANY IN PROFIT AND ENJOYING MY LOW KEY SPORTING LIFE.

ESSAY 9 EXPLAINS THIS IN MORE DETAIL.

THE OTHER REASON FOR WRITING THESE LETTERS, I'VE JUST HAPPILY DISCOVERED

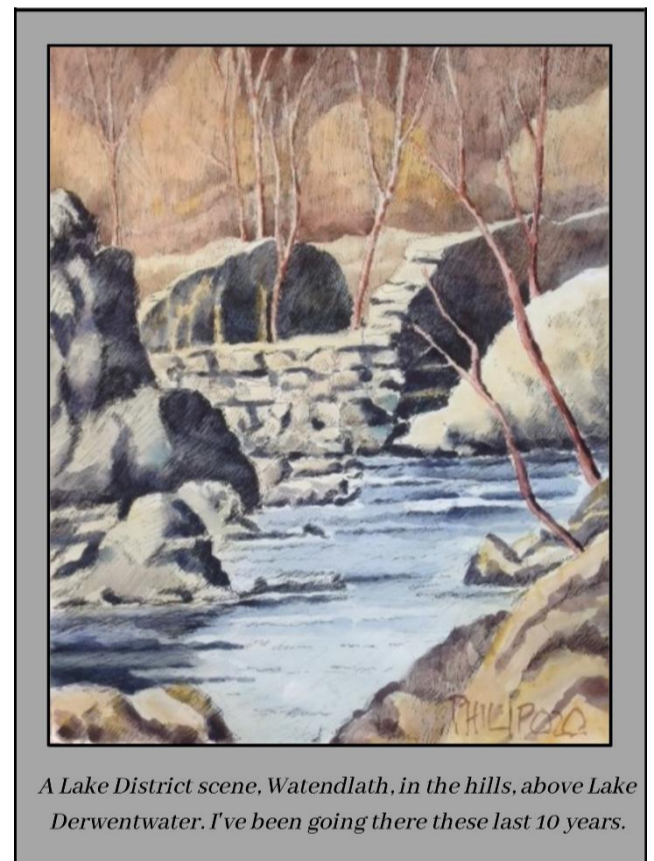
(AFTER THE FACT), IS THAT BY DOING SO, **I HAVE FINALLY** (BUT MAYBE NOT COMPLETELY), **PASSED THE BUCK TO A MUCH BIGGER ORGANISATION** THAN MY OWN LITTLE AMATEUR SELF. SO THERE IS A CHANCE, THAT IF SOME IDEAS ACTUALLY DO MAKE COMMON SENSE, SOMETHING ACTUALLY MAY BE DONE ABOUT THEM....

WITH KINDEST REGARDS TO ALL.....

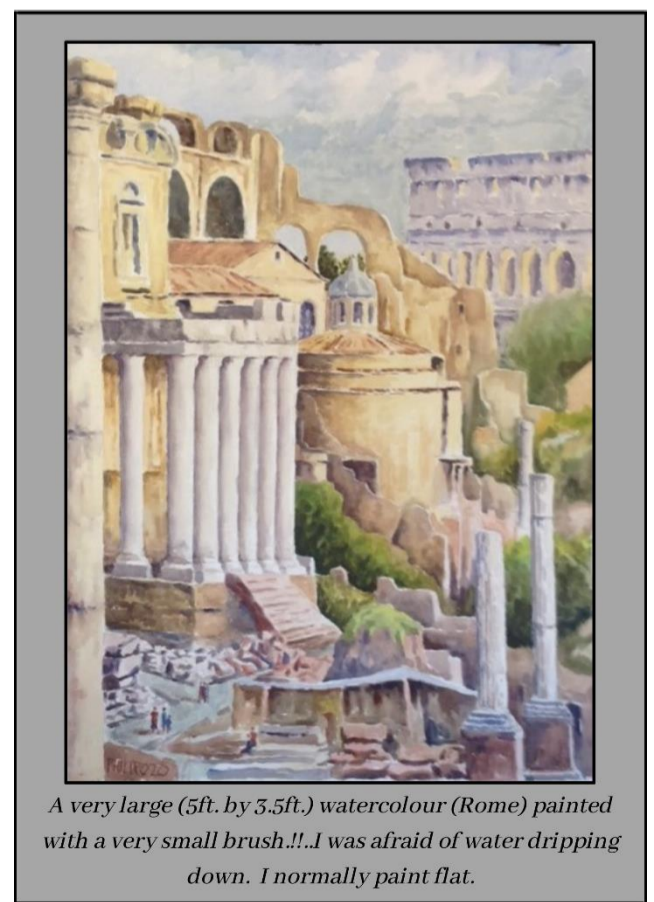
PHILIP ARUNDELL.



P.s. the paintings you see have been done in the recent lockdown periods. They don't have anything to do with the philosophy, but they might show that someone who can construct a simple and understandable painting may have half a chance of putting together a simple and understandable (non intellectual) philosophy.



A Lake District scene, Watendlath, in the hills, above Lake Derwentwater. I've been going there these last 10 years.



A very large (5ft. by 3.5ft.) watercolour (Rome) painted with a very small brush!!..I was afraid of water dripping down. I normally paint flat.