



PLUM TREE FAITH – Introduction.

It would seem there is a common belief in most people that the Christian religions are of a morose disposition, whose main purpose is to prepare people to die. The Plum Tree Faith is of an unashamedly joyful disposition, with the single objective of trying to show people how to live.

Christian leaders and priests, acting as estate agents for their God, tell us that life in the hereafter and dwelling in a place named 'Heaven', is infinitely more enjoyable than our earthly existence. As with many estate agents, the property they are selling is very desirable, in a fine location with outstanding views; but they show a marked reluctance to leave this earth ahead of us to go and live there.

This causes most buyers to be suspicious that the agents are more interested in their commission than in their comfort. The only visible evidence of joy in the hereafter is that all skeletons wear a smile. Apart from that they don't look in too good a shape.

I love making contact with a special sort of intelligence I call 'the Pinkness'; I exchange views with Him on a daily basis. I make no claims that He sent me the Plum Tree, or that He gave me this keyboard. As far as I'm aware, these are my words not His. I am however utterly convinced that both 'my' Pinkness and God hopes 'my' words will be of interest to many people. It is intended to give your spirits a lift, and here and there offer you an excuse for a bit of a giggle.

Welcome to the Plum Tree Faith.

YOUNG PEOPLE.

Most young people are often bored or angry, impatient to get on with life and doing things. Fifteen or more years of being told what to do and what not to do, they feel that being ordered about is not the greatest preparation for discovering the riches of adult life, but that is what's been handed out to them.

Parents treat puberty in much the same way as the railways treat falling leaves, autumn comes every year, but its arrival always catches them by surprise. Similarly parents get in a flap at the arrival of long trousers and a bra.

At this time in their young lives, a kaleidoscope of possibilities fills teenager's minds and new sensations flood into their bodies. Mum says "don't get pregnant" and dad says "take yourself in hand", the vicar advises a cold shower and prayer, and the councils deny a quick kiss by knocking down the bus shelter. There is a grown up conspiracy to maintain childhood innocence in people who are no longer children. Where there should be understanding and education there are authoritarian dictates and ignorance.

Perhaps it would be a good idea to better prepare all children for adulthood if young adults were taught to accept the responsibilities that come with the ability to procreate, and then the need for a razor and bra might be more easily taken as part of the flow of growing up.

There are an infinite number of joys other than sex that now become available, emotions deepen the appreciation of music and the arts, existing friendships grow and new friends are made, it is a time of rapid change and development. It is also a time when the desire for freedom can lead to dangerous liaisons, drugs, drink, and unwanted pregnancy. It is a time by which young adults should have been taught how to exercise their responsibility. Sadly they are often let down and there is this lack of knowledge, producing frustration that can in turn produce the anger and confrontation which can prove so destructive.

Parents often see their role as the providers of a blue print for life, based on their own life but without their mistakes. Such a human template does not exist, it may prove good for guidance, but the child has its own life to live, and that is what is intended. Parents should try to find out how their children think; it is what they want to do that is important. What parents did is only of historical interest; and it could be both obsolete and irrelevant to the future. Then when these children are grown into parents, they in turn can impart the methods of their parents in a forward looking way to bring up their own children. Cooking the Sunday roast and Yorkshire pudding for my widowed mum was a pleasure that no thing or person can remove.

From the moment a child emerges from the womb that new brain is working. There are a lot of years between birth and puberty; plenty of time for parents to find out whom their children are. It is not what parents want or expect the child to be; it is the child's own desires and what they want to be that need be discovered. Even if the parents are prunes, let's hope they will allow their children to be plums.

Can there be such a thing as a spiritual life for a ripening plum? Of course their can, the essence of the Plum Tree Faith is to be sweet and juicy, not dry and withered, especially not when young. The worst fate to befall any young human is the early death of their soul, it is called 'Premature Prunification'.

At some time in fairly recent history of this planet, the creature we know as 'man' was created. Scientists, as if it were part of some rusty anchor chain, search for the missing link. They long to find some skeletal remains which will prove that a group of apes, having nothing better to do, shaved off all their hair and put on bowler hats.

This could never happen; it is Harrods who supply bowler hats, and then only by appointment.

Religions see all of this 'evolution' as scientific mumbo jumbo. In their opinion God arrived some six thousand or so years ago and created the world. In six days it was all done and dusted, so there. I have a piece of petrified wood on my carpet that is carbon dated as forty thousand years old. Impossible say religions.

The problem with all the clever dick scientists is that they always have to prove something. If they cannot prove it, then it doesn't exist; what is more it can't exist. It is as well that Isaac Newton proved the law of gravity by having an apple fall on his head. Had he waited for a jumbo jet to fall, it would have crushed both him and his pencil. Space travel, forget it, the scientists can't go faster than the speed of light, so space travel is impossible. This they see as beyond argument, current knowledge proves it is impossible. They must be reminded that for hundreds of years the world knew with similar absolute certainty, that the quickest way to get anywhere was to jump on a horse.

There is a similar problem with religious belief, but in their case if they say it happened, then it happened, don't argue. To them, scientific evidence is not a part of belief, in fact science is seen as the work of heretics. Many religious people in this country would cheerfully have shot Charles Darwin. Even today some religions get so upset if you disagree with them, that free speech is positively dangerous. There was a song, 'it ain't necessarily so, people are lib'el to read in the Bible, but it ain't necessarily so'. This song was beautifully rendered by a black lady and written by a plum.

All kids use their imagination, a faculty lost to both scientists and priests; long ago they both got rid of theirs. They lost the very thing that is needed, and that is a lot of 'supposing'. The 'gospels' of the Plum Tree Faith are based on lots of intelligent supposing. The Archpip has invented a child's toy called the 'Whatif', with a face either end enabling it to look both ways, a much needed facility in life,

Around six or seven thousand years ago, the people on the planet earth suddenly began to put up enormous buildings using huge stones. Great slabs of rock were used to build the pyramids, Stonehenge, and sacred places were marked with gigantic monoliths. In a few hundred years, ancient man went from caves, mud huts, and tents, to building pyramids. Whether a human is an incredibly clever scientist or a learned intellectual priest, do they never wonder why these structures went up without any learning curve?

In the space of a very short time, the animal man acquired new and extraordinary abilities and intelligence. Up to that time, man had all the components and raw materials for the life we live today, but he didn't have the understanding. Somehow and by some means, mankind found the picture on the box of the earth's jigsaw, and since then he's tried to put the pieces together, in spite of much ill informed interferences, we have by and large progressed.

Let's 'suppose' the apostles of the Old Testament noticed this sudden change, and the time it happened, which was around six thousand or so years ago. They knew that most people were not educated or capable of absorbing this news, and so they said in simple understandable terms, "God created the heavens and earth."

There was no deceit intended. They had no knowledge of archaeology, the origins of the planet, carbon dating and dinosaurs. These learned men, visionaries of their time, sent out the news in a form that would be make sense to ordinary people. Recently a friend met an eighty year old lady, formerly a JP and regular church goer, a pillar of society if ever there was. She said "The church has let us down". It would seem she no longer finds them relevant. There is just as much a

need for Christ's message to have a sense of purpose today as there was in the days before His arrival.

But the glorification of God by ancient prophets did a lot more good than harm. It gave man the hope that there was a higher being, a friend to all man. That is how the Plum Tree Faith sees our creator, where the 'fear of God' is replaced with a joy in His company.

Youth is the spearhead of the advance of civilisation. It is their curiosity that creates change, and it is crucial to them and mankind that this curiosity is never at any time removed from their lives.

Some of the things I've seen and the words I've read combine to make it a labour of love for me to write. In a science fiction novel by Clifford D Simak, a spaceman is sent to a distant planet where he meets a huge life form in the shape of a pink jelly. He feels no danger; in fact he feels a deep friendship. The creature probes his mind, he senses it exposing all his thoughts and inner feelings, and on completion of this probe it is so pleased with him it says; "I change with you my mind". He returns to earth a different man, possessed of unique and incredible knowledge. It completely changed him.

What I suppose is that the change in man's intelligence, the 'missing link' if you will, was caused by the intervention of a supremely intelligent being that somehow pollinated large swathes of the earth. It was something akin to a God gene; it altered the DNA of pre-history man. The ancient Egyptians could have been of an entirely different origin to the present population. Think of the incredible feats of engineering involved in building the pyramids, and the complexity of the design. Similar structures were built in Mexico, South America, and the Far East.

It would seem there was some widespread, unnatural and sudden development in man's evolution. All about us we can see the discoveries and inventions of the descendants of these accelerated civilisations, in fact we live in amidst them. Maybe modern man has this unnatural or alien acceleration in his make up, whereas the slower more natural progress of evolution is revealed by tribes lost in the Amazon basin, their culture is of the earth.

It is common practice in this country to deride any man who puts forward a new view of God as a 'religious nutter'. If it is so much as suggested that alien life visited earth, then it's the asylum for him, and burn his typewriter. This defines me as both a religious 'nutter' and an 'extra-terrestrial delusionalist'.

But before the men in white coats put the Archpip Plumtree in a straight jacket, or West Country druids tie him to a ducking stool, or the Pope crosses him off his Christmas card list, let me say a few words in my defence.

Each week there is a lottery winner. It is a several million to one chance; but there is a winner. The odds are even greater for the Euro Lottery, but still there is a winner. The smarty pants scientists tell us that there are more suns in the universe than grains of sand on the beaches of this planet. Our own sun has many planets, yet these same scientists, with brilliant brains, come on television and say, "There is no evidence of other life in the universe". This declaration of 'no evidence' is said in a way that convinces most people they mean 'no life'. This is proved wrong every week by the lottery winner.

A lifeless universe is utterly illogical. For every thing that happens, there is a reason. Can these men with enormous knowledge of what are written in learned journals, be so silly as to have never heard of the law of probability? Do they ever buy a lottery ticket?

Of course there must be other intelligent life in the universe, possibly on the zillions of planets of millions of suns.

I am not 'supposing' the pyramids exist, they are there for all to see. Where did the builders get these new abilities? How did these ancient construction engineers in Egypt and elsewhere acquire their fantastic knowledge of the maths needed to create these structures? Why the sudden idea to use such huge stones at Stonehenge and in Iraq etc. It was as if the ancients suddenly found out how to switch off gravity, making such gigantic masonry easy to use.

There are three choices. One is to believe the ancient scriptures and religious dogma, two is to believe nothing unless the scientists tell us what to believe, and the third is to look at what exists and think what might have happened. I may be a 'religious and alien nutter', but I don't agree with the first two options. I think our creator or 'God' as he is usually known, gave all of us a brain to think with, and it could be remarkably similar to His.

You may be young people who are easily bored, but you are invited to use your own brains and struggle through the Plum Tree Faith. There can be no promises or prophecies, but it might help you to banish all the sour juices of priests and scientists, and drink deep of the sweet juices discovered by your own thinking, helping you to live a responsible and richly enjoyable life.

It is how you think that makes you who you are. By following good examples and having good thoughts, you will make yourself into a bigger person. You will have spiritual substance and greater stature. You can do it, create yourselves and be the person you want to be.

Blossoms be upon you.

THE PLUM TREE FAITH

To understand the reason for these writings, it is absolutely vital that you realise with crystal clarity that they are intended to persuade you to think about your own life, the life you are living right now.

The 'Archpip Plumtree', author and self appointed spiritual leader is deliberately provocative. He wants to stir up your mind with whatever thoughts or wild ideas come to him. A wild sense of humour is not confined to the ungodly; in fact God restricts no one. He made us in His image, and it is correct and logical to assume he modelled our brain on His, whom else's! Messrs Rolls Royce of the UK would never have considered putting a throbbing industrial diesel engine in their cars. Thus the odds favour our Creator putting in a brain pretty much like His, and for us to use it to see clearly, and not let our view be obscured with noxious hot air.

Our Father must intend us to live an enjoyable life, otherwise why are we here. But no parent would want us to be so irresponsible as to think life is simply a bit of a lark. Life is very serious. To lead a happy and fulfilling life, human beings need to have strong moral and ethical values, without them there would be individual ethical failures and social chaos. The capacity to acquire these values are unique to the human race, it is they that are the defining factor which separates humans from all other creatures, without them we revert to animals.

The difference is not that you can enjoy Beatles music more than a Rhinoceros, it is that you are tender and considerate, whereas by all accounts a Rhinoceros is not.

Once any human puts moral and ethical values in place, they generate high standards of personal integrity. These lead us naturally into the very human qualities of compassion and love, and within this environment we can all enjoy our lives together. This Archpip detests the exploitation of man by man, and fears the insidious damage to God's children by any demeaning of the human race, especially when it is served up as 'entertainment'

Dishonesty, injustice, inequality and the like, combine to prevent the enjoyment of our life during the once and for all visit to this glorious planet. Strong moral and ethical values bring a personal responsibility allowing us to filter out this pollution and rid ourselves of clutter. The effort is well worth it and in no way interferes with our enjoyments; in fact they deepen our joys. Using our brains sensibly does not stop us benefitting from our earthly pleasures, on the contrary, when our fun or leisure does no damage to us or other life, it truly is 'pure' enjoyment.

It is important to re-define the old definition of man's 'dominion' over all other creatures. Man has now reached a level of intelligence where he ought to be 'responsible' for the welfare of domestic animals, particularly those he wants to work for him or be put on his plate. It is also sensible and right to preserve and protect our wild creatures and their environment; man should understand he shares this planet with them.

'Gutless' is a published poem, inspired by the ugly news that three farm workers used turkeys as footballs.

GUTLESS.

We're a gutless lot when it comes to gain,
We shut our eyes to a creature's pain,
And convince ourselves we fill a need,
To justify this selfish greed.

God gave man brains above the beast,
But when profit comes, we think the least,
And then we kill, just for our pleasure,

So fill our pit of mindless leisure,

We jailed the chicken, now the salmon,
Injustice for the sake of mammon,
Who is to speak for creatures small,
Dumb, we do not care at all.

We're a gutless lot."

It is distressing to see such widespread and horrendous animal husbandry.

CONFESSION.

As self styled Archpip Plumtree, I confess there have been no powerful feelings from an outside source. There was no 'burning bush' under the plum tree. A heavily laden branch did once fall off that could have brained me, but at the time I was having a beer on the patio, and the plum tree is in the corner. The inspiration for these 'scriptures' is that for a few years I have been using the lessons learned from helping the plum tree, to exchange thoughts with a supremely intelligent entity, 'The Pinkness'. Each time we get to mulling over things, it brings peaceful and enjoyable feelings. This may be lunacy or some senile 'irrationale', but it could it be something else. Then again writing it all down in my own words could be due to some perversity beyond understanding; however, it is being done because of a belief that some special entity wants you to enjoy the things written here.

May we all assume the Plum Tree Faith is written with the blessing of this powerful being, because writing down these words presents no fear whatever of a thunderbolt through the ceiling, a poisoned letter from the Vatican, or a sudden coronary. The feeling is one of safety and there is some kind of inexplicable fun loving partnership.

There is a gentle restriction on wildness of imagination, but most of the sentiments seem to be shared, enabling these words to be written in my own style. From time to time biblical terms are used, but merely to lampoon the stuffiness of religion, hoping this will unshackle modern people from antique pious dogma, and give them cause for thought. In modern computer terms you are being asked to write your own programme, create your special software, and download it to your brain where you can evolve a way of spirituality or worship that in the light of present knowledge makes sense. Bring talking to your sort of 'Pinkness' into your daily life, and enrich your soul.

Although the Plum Tree Faith challenges religious faiths, questioning their ancient origins, medieval rules, and deplores any barbarous ceremonies, it is at the same time aware of their strengths. They and their writings are the source of man's moral and ethical values, the seeds of a civilised life that in the context of life on earth is yet a new and weak bud. We can hardly call ourselves 'civilised' when some people die of starvation and others of obesity.

Another example of how tender is this shoot of civilisation, is the effect of greater leisure time, greater wealth, and new inventions. The Internet has opened up a new world of information, but sadly leading to a decline in moral values. It enables the sexually deviant to groom only the victim, whereas before the internet, they had to win over all the victim's family and friends, and this made their evil aims much more difficult. The internet has removed this parental and family shield.

There is never any warning of the perpetrators true purpose, and there is always shock surprise and anger when they are discovered. It is a credit to mankind that there is no willingness to acknowledge evil in another man, but this is the very sentiment that is exploited by the devious. Without a seconds hesitation the paedophile and others like him will see 'trust' as the easy way to gratification. These sad sorry people have no conscience. I write from experience.

Human behaviour has to be more closely observed and studied, but it has to be without introducing restrictions on normal enjoyment; and this is difficult. If we all must learn to be suspicious of each other, it lowers the quality of life for everyone. The solution is to lift our standards, and the way to do this is by showing people the benefits of placing value on morals standards as well as on material wealth. The wonderful gift of 'free will' can make individual lives more difficult, but in spite of any difficulty, this 'gift' must never be taken from us. No God is an Indian giver.

I suspect that with the best of intentions religions want to force their belief on mankind. Regrettably the easiest way to get away with a little bit of evil is to do a lot of good. The good is general, but the evil is specific and selects the weakest or most vulnerable. The pervert choirmaster will be a jolly man who gives sweets all to twenty choir boys, and then selects one to abuse. In spite of this type of deception, often ignored by a music loving vicar, the good life will never happen by imposing religious rules or passing laws. Even a normal man will only behave properly if he wants to; to be good he has to be motivated from within. Abnormal man has a compulsive desire to do evil from within, he is fulfilled by doing so, and he will only be controlled from without.

Why does a pretty woman sometimes fall in love with an ugly man; the answer is because he makes her feel good. To make any sale the salesman knows he has to be able to answer the inevitable question, 'what's in it for me'? When people are confronted with such words as, 'Higher moral and ethical values', they instantly think, "oops, this sounds like religion to me, I don't want to be a miserable so and so all my life", and they run a mile. That is the perception of many. It will not be removed by a female parson singing to her guitar, or happy clapping in the aisles. The values need to be taken out of the church and into daily life.

How to make bad people feel pleased when they are doing good is up to now an insoluble conundrum. Experience shows that whenever the opportunity arises, the perversion will manifest. We are aware that virtually all unhappiness is caused by people who decide to be unhelpful and nasty. Dishonest rich cheats and poor parasites on the state think they are clever, when in fact they have abandoned personal responsibility, the very thing that puts humans above other animals.

Without any hesitation, the Archpip Plumtree has deemed all these bad people 'prunes'. Why on earth should anyone want to be wrinkled, shrivelled up and lifeless, when they could with self control be smooth, fulsome, ripe and juicy. Because so many people see corruption and thievery as cleverness and conspicuous wealth as a sign of worth, it takes bravery and personal conviction to go against the flow and live a clean life. It is this personal integrity that provides the answer to 'what's in it for me'.

This is what's in it for you. You will be able to look the world in the eye and no other person of whatever rank will ever be able to claim they're your superior. All men and women are equal in the eyes of God; this is something that will live in your heart and mind. It will make you a complete man or complete woman, that's what's in it for you. It is the only way to attain personal peace on earth.

Good people often assume all others are similar to them and this blanket of trust can weaken their perception. Bad people go to great lengths to disguise their intent. It is often the clerk who conscientiously puts in more hours at the bank who has his fingers in the till. Burglars have never dressed in a striped jersey, worn an eye mask, or carried a large sack marked with the word 'Swag'. Bad people are a fact of life; they will use many devious ways to get you to descend to their level. Avoiding this easy route to accommodate evil is perhaps the most difficult aspect of being a good person.

It is good gardening practice to occasionally throw a bucket of soapy water over the branches of the plum tree. Its not known if this kills the bugs, but if they get soap in their eyes as they climb the tree, they will have to lift their front legs to wipe their eyes, and losing front feet

footholds will make them fall off the tree. Some plums are attacked by a creature that injects its eggs through a barely noticeable hole. And when it ripens the inside of the plum it is rotten. Sadly some people are like this, smooth on the outside and rotten in the middle. Make sure you don't let one of these human insects get under your skin, for know ye this, a rotten plum is much worse than a prune, you can stew a prune.

Evil.

“To make the world a better place,
We must look evil in the face,
And never let its sharp thin edge,
Disguise the fact that it's' a wedge.”

Suspensions are aroused when religion ceases to be exclusively in praise of God, and the order of worship is made to include manipulative and mind managing propaganda, rules and rituals. Such practices can take our minds off the true purpose of a belief in a higher intelligence. The purpose of worship is to make contact with our inner self, enabling us to get in touch with the sublime intelligence known as God. Dogma often stops us from thinking for ourselves; this can be a block on the path to inner happiness. The Plum Tree Faith road map came from observing the plum tree, why not find yours?

This Faith invites all sentient people to wonder, preferably out loud in conversation with near ones, why it is that millions abandon their own God given brains, and live their lives in accordance with the dogma infused brains of their religious leaders. Perhaps this cobwebbed 'leadership' would be more original, make more sense, and give out more human happiness if they swept out their own mental cobwebs with brush and duster. If they are fearful of reproof, then let them imbibe a few glasses of communion wine before each utterance. Dutch courage and drunken sincerity are preferable to institutionalised deceit.

Have people yet advanced to a stage where they can cope with the personal responsibility freedom of thought imposes? Many have casually forsaken religion, bored and disillusioned and unable to relate religion with their lives, and of course it's left a vacuum in their minds. This is a spiritual emptiness which causes something akin to comfort eating of the brain, and can by easy default be filled with self indulgence and greed. The evidence seems to be that some people feel they are too clever to believe in God, they want to see proof of His existence. Here go the "no evidence" scientists again. This creates a vacuous state of mind, open to all sorts of cheap benefits and no real values. Being accountable for their own actions may be beyond current levels of 'man's' intelligence, but mankind must never use its own fears and ignorance to stunt the growth of civilisation, and the search for 'higher things'.

THE PLUM TREE.

It is now time to meet the plum tree. Detractors might say this is a prime example of 'drunken sincerity'; be assured that every word is true. The confession has to be made that total sobriety was not always the case, but against this is the fact that nor was there any drunkenness. When a man is seated in his garden, a few beers are very relaxing. However the lessons come from the plum tree and it is an undeniable truism that a plum tree cannot get drunk.

On arrival at this house, the garden had been neglected for many years and it was overgrown with weeds and brambles. In the corner was a plum tree, but it did not bear fruit. The apple and pear trees along the wall at the other end of the garden were productive, they had responded to vigorous weeding and such, but the plum tree surrounded by brambles had not been party to this.

Observing the corner of the garden wherein the tree lived, for some reason my mind dwelt on the word 'Clutter'. In the corner was the barren plum tree, overshadowed by a large bush on one side and a fir tree on the other. It seemed there was another taller and younger plum tree, close to the fir. Below the tree were many tiny 'runners' kept from my secateurs by unfriendly thorny brambles. As the beers went down, the brain kept coming back to the word 'Clutter'.

I decided to rid the Plum Tree of all its useless company and one day in late autumn went to work to clear out the ground beneath and let in the light above. The bushes to the right were cut back; branches were cut off the fir tree that interfered with the Sun's rays. This left the tall young plum tree and upon closer inspection it was found to be an offspring from the root of the Plum Tree. This 'child lodging at home' had turned into a sap sucking parasite; I took the axe and cut it at its root, chopped off all other smaller runners, hacked away the brambles, and for good measure pulled off small bits of climbing ivy.

The ground about the plum tree was forked over, bricks were dug up and other buried masonry removed, the reward for this hard work was to sit down in the autumn sun to contemplate and have a beer.

Next Spring the tree was festooned with blooms; it immediately gave the word 'blossoming' to the Plum Tree Faith. Within a few weeks I was gleefully counting scores and scores of little plum buds on every branch. In the autumn it was possible to pick enough plums for family and friends; it was a 'plum fest'.

All glorious achievements need to be celebrated, and the words blossom and plum fest lent themselves to Spring and Autumn. Thus are celebrated the 'Spring Blossomings' and the 'Autumnal Plum Fest', where love and juices sweetly flow, blessings and blossoms.

The mind of an Archpip must be ever restless; else he'll catch the dreaded ague of 'premature prunification' and become a withered lifeless prune. Not for one moment did it seem that a higher agency was directly involved in this written work. But it did seem strange that with all the wonderful entertainments of modern life, some ordinary bloke set aside the extra beer, picked up his biro and scrawled out the lessons gained by removing the clutter from a plum tree. And within these lessons was bemused disillusionment with a religion that seemed unable and unwilling to deal with the vast amount of changes in the world. It is difficult to understand how their eternal God stands idly by, seemingly totally unconcerned about man's management of this beautiful planet. But of course He can only 'manage' through us, we are the culprits.

The Bible is a wonderful guide book, but parts of it no longer relate to today and conflict with known discoveries, inviting atheists to seize on this to discredit the entire wonderful work. On the opposite case are the one track minded priests, and they use the scriptures in a continuous effort to justify antiquated dogma and outdated practices.

The church is refusing to grow up or let us grow up, and when we fail to go to church or indeed give up on them, they get cross and stamp their feet. The Bible sets out the foundation of man's spiritual growth, the potential of life on earth, and instead of seeking celestial guidance on the way forward, the Christian Church sucks the Bible like a dummy.

Most humans would benefit if their mind dwelt on the word 'clutter', and then tried to identify it in their life. Suppose like the plum tree, we could free our lives from all the things that stand in our way. We begin this process within us and then let it spread outwards benefiting ourselves and those about us.

I had to look very carefully at my own clutter. First and foremost, due more to neglect than God's design, I had two very painful knees. Keyhole surgery had not proved effective, and so I took myself off to the Doctor and got in the queue for knee replacements, both were eventually done and both work well

I'd always wanted to write, so began immediately. I wrote a James Bond spoof, 'Dutch Oak Disease', and began writing 'Grow with Grit', a series of children's stories; I found an agent. I took

up bridge. The house irritated me and was refurbished. Within a few months, getting rid of my 'clutter' made me a much happier man.

We are all different creatures with different habits, and in spite of critical advice I was not prepared to stop doing things I enjoy, and I enjoy a drink, always have done. But with new objectives and joy in my heart, it now took only one can of beer to inspire a burst of song. With other dwellings very close, if I sung outside the dogs barked and babies cried, so inside I went and sung with the doors closed. Consideration for others is a requirement of the Plum Tree Faith.

There are many among us that need some form of stimulation to overcome the sadness and frustrations of life. One day we may find that on balance stress is more harmful to our health than alcohol. And once the stress has lifted, we experience that exuberance, liveliness and convivial friendship which enhances the joys of life. It does of course have a downside, and this is true whenever the human mind fails to control the body. The glorious gift of thought can only be glorious if we use it responsibly

The stimulus of drugs can have terrifying consequences, quickly ruining young lives, and fear of this puts it on a different level to alcohol. These are mentioned because they have a significant effect on all lives, and we ought to wonder if perhaps the need for drugs comes from some earlier psychological damage. Artists and musicians and many other creative people, enhance their imagination with drug use. Whilst man is inhuman to man, those who are or feel oppressed will escape into a hallucinatory world. If leaders brought about more just, equal, and transparent societies, the need for stimulants might decrease.

The lessons learned from rejuvenating the Plum Tree have brought about so many happy thoughts that there is a compulsive desire to share them. This 'compulsion' seems unique, and it is fuelled by a constant awareness within that there may be other people who are unhappy due to the 'clutter' in their life. These Plum Tree thoughts are to help everyone identify 'clutter' wherever they find it, from religion to sex, parents to bosses, and false friends to bad habits. Above all else, it has to be said that living a life carrying a mass of 'clutter' is caused by leaving the brains in neutral. Of this sin is the Archpip seldom guilty.

Everyone needs to exercise their spiritual muscles by talking to their Maker. Go direct; there is no need to wait until the man made agencies are open for business. He will listen to you no matter where you are or who you are. And talk to Him when you're happy, no God should have to put up with a procession of miseries. Give thanks for all the good things in life and help other people if you can, certainly never be nasty or hinder them. Remember that to our Celestial Overlord all men are equal; he's very likely a socialist.

How is it that millions believe the Pope, the Archbishop of Canterbury or others have the unchallenged right to speak on His behalf. Why is this, does no other person have an alternative opinion, does our revered leader never talk to us. Did God specifically appoint the church to speak for Him, or does their authority begin with joining the cloth, whereupon they become cadets and after the older ones fall off their perch, get promoted. Those robes incense and ceremonies, used to impress people, may only be there to justify the jobs for the boys. Religion could be a self perpetuating and elaborately costumed form of social security.

Theology seems derive from the perpetual study and interpretation of words written some 2000 or more years ago. Once fully conversant with the scriptures, they then attempt to regurgitate their studies to the jigsaw of present day to day living. Their problem is that the picture on the jigsaw box has changed and it will continue to change, their pieces simply do not fit. At the expense of repetition, the World 'was' not created, it 'is' being created, and mankind are a part of that living process, we all have a part to play. This makes every human life precious.

It seems that many of the pious are using their intelligence, rhetorical skills and powers of persuasion to promote beliefs that are increasingly an illusion.

The zealots are the worst; they are the people who get really angry when the pieces won't fit in. They then go back to even older words to justify more severe pressure to force in the pieces. This is a very serious delusion and it will ultimately destroy all belief in the higher being. If the only way priests can get their outdated sermons into our modern heads, is to knock them in with a mallet, then this denies us the use of God's greatest gift, the very gift that separates us from the animals; our freedom to debate in our minds and come to a decision.

Freedom of thought is particularly absent in one set of people, the set that are wielding the mallets.

Why do our vicars concentrate their powers of persuasion on the elderly, an easy sale perhaps? It is the young and the wayward that need moral direction, yet it seems your average vicar is convinced all grey headed ladies going up and passing seventy years, are possessed by the devil. The only evidence I have that such might be the case, is that they sometimes play the wrong card at bridge.

Where are the religious leader's contracts of employment? Show them to us, an impossible request, for if they produce them and claim they are signed by God, verification of the signature will be beyond any of us. We've all heard the adage 'dog eat dog', this is 'priest promote priest', and pass the communion wine. If history is correct, then the career ladder of a few popes included a dose or two of poison. Perhaps popes in those times were a little less pious than of today, but maybe the Vatican vintners still give the first drop of wine from the barrel to a canary.

The bits of paper and ancient parchments have validity as evidence of the power of God to move man to higher thoughts, but did they really ask for cathedrals and churches to be built, especially as in those times children died of malnutrition and many people starved. It would seem that before the estate [soul] agents made a confirmed sale, they charged us for a posh new office, giving whole legions of them a job for life. Did they offer the major contributors to these buildings a first class ticket to Heaven, or were they sold space to put their name on a slab in the apse. I wonder why it was that Jesus didn't utter a word until he'd been built the biggest church. Is this cant or are we entitled to see priests embrace a bit of humility. We are asked to take religions on trust, but how often do the men in charge spend the collections from the poor on their own grand designs.

Any large collection of like minded people gives power to the person in charge. But once elected to high office they let us down. There will be no such problem with the Plum Tree Faith, it does not request a congregation for worship, it is a go direct concept, and it will never be institutionalised. The founder might be put in one, but the faith will stay free.

There are but two festive occasions; the 'Spring Blossomings' and the 'Autumnal Plumfest', and these are primarily fun social events. It will however be expected that married couples will in private re-enact the vows of their 'Nuptial Enjoyments'. This will 'keep them on their toes', so to speak.

Life presents all people with problems, but religion does not answer them. If any problem is embarrassing, they ladle out a few 'Thou shalt not's', but the problem with a lot of 'thou shalt not's' is that the growing up process demands the riposte, 'Oh yes we jolly well shall'. Not a single religion attempts to cope with puberty, but it comes to every human. It is without doubt the most interesting part of growing up, out-shining conkers and dolls by miles.

From puberty, and hopefully for many years thereafter, most men wake up with an erect penis. This harbinger of bliss does not come with an instruction manual, and a marriage certificate. A willing young lady is hardly likely to be found in a twelve year old boy's bed. The boy is confronted with a problem that is immediate and a solution is urgent. He can resolve it in three ways, masturbating, a cold shower, or a paper round. The first may weaken his vision, the second give him pneumonia, but the third can bring in pocket money and may lead to invitations to attend parties given by young ladies. The considered advice is, take the third option.

No male, even an Archpip, has any idea what similar forces of arousal confront young ladies, but swooning for hours over some pop star will be of less lasting harm than ten minutes in father's garage with the afore mentioned paper boy.

The wonder about life begins at birth. Babies count their toes, eat the dog's biscuits, explore the fridge, and get in all sorts of scrapes. If a plea had to be made to anyone reading this, it would be for them to never stop exploring life.

That philosopher and man of great common sense, Dr Johnson, gave the hopeful opinion, "We are here for higher purposes than mere human praise or reward." In today's world, not only have man's ethical and moral values been overlooked as regards personal ambitions, they are seen by many as an impediment. As the year 2009 came upon us, the world was faced with a recession brought about by one word; 'dishonesty'. This is even more remarkable in that the widespread dishonesty was endemic in the banking system, the very institutions to who we entrust our money. "We're a gutless lot when we seek to gain, we shut our eyes to a creatures pain," and we do it to ourselves

This is a written work. In one thousand years it may be seen as parchment; in another few thousand years it may be promoted to 'sacred parchment'. Who knows; after five thousand years maybe it might be used by the 'children of the plum' as a sacred title deed enabling the 'children of the plum' to claim the whole of East Anglia as their God given ancestral homelands. They must then hope that China or whoever is the world superpower, will give them unconditional support. They in turn might have to learn to grow bamboo shoots in the Fens.

And so it is that things come to pass. Provided the fen dwellers record every journey, how they went up to there, or came down to here, then East Anglia will belong to them and all over the world they will be praised for their industry and endurance. If this international praise should ever waver, then their Chinese mentors will refuse to send chips for the 'defectors' transistorised electric cars. How sad to think of our potato producers being denied their chips.

Thankfully many see our brain and free will as the greatest gift of our creator, but these gifts can combine into something far more wonderful, the ineluctable joys of human imagination. My brain just took me forward 5,000 years; free will allowed me to suggest the fens might become a separate country. No other animal has this capacity; they do things by instinct or brute force. No Lion of amorous intent will ever pursue his lady love by taking her to the Dorchester for a rare steak, washed down by a bottle of burgundy.

We 'Juicy plums' must keep an open mind, and that means we have to keep our imagination active. Without imagination giving us the ability to surmise and evaluate, we would always vote for the first politician who knocked on our door. The worst thing we lovely human plums can do is to let someone else impregnate our pip, and thus pollute the purity of our kernel.

The kernel is our soul, and our soul is created by the thoughts that our mind can, by perpetual inner debate find encouragement to digest and absorb information. It is true that 'The Lord Magnifies the Soul', but He can't do this if you shut the door yourself, or let it be shut by some official from the church. 'Magnification' will certainly come if you open your mind, it is the door to your soul, and once in there you can talk to God direct. Agents of the Lord are the same as any other agents, they can only earn a living if you give them a percentage of the sale, religions want you to hand part or all of your soul to them.

Not one word of any religion was written by God, no, not one word! The prophets were without doubt pure and holy men, but the print machines were owned by the kings or their chums, and they were not necessarily pure and holy men. Working for a master that could literally take off their head and seize all they owned, it is possible many of them were rotten to the core.

Let me say this, the Archpip owns this computer and no King or President will influence his juicy 'plumpipifications'.

All of the scriptures were written decades ago when Kings and rulers held absolute power, and we know that absolute power corrupts absolutely. Alert ladies will be only too well aware that their views are completely absent from religious writings. The Christian religion hardly noticed they were there, and even today the females of the species are not well treated. It is hoped the 'Nuptial Enjuicements and Exchange of Pips' marriage ceremony, will make human breeding partnerships more equal, to say nothing of making them more enjoyable.

If God made man, then sure as eggs are eggs he had to make a woman and making her as a part of Adam is rampant male chauvinism. Woman's liberation should insist that this be removed from the scriptures, and until it is, conjugal rights denied worldwide. After it has been removed the next thing is to get rid of such anarchic bullying as conjugal rights. As an old Suffolk gaffer might say, "That'll show 'em." The suspicions must be that using a part of a man to create a woman was a deliberate diminution of the female. No sentient male can really believe he is automatically superior to a woman. Some males cannot even cook their own breakfast.

It is hardly likely that a God who declares "love one another" would have made those of the female sex perpetually inferior. It is certainly not a very good illustration of His 'Sublime Intelligence' to believe inequality is the route to domestic harmony. Male cronyism is the likely source, big lads ganging up on the weak, disregarding all moral standards, and delivering centuries of inhumanity to woman. A mother's love or the love of a wife is something for man to glorify. I marvel it should ever be thought otherwise.

It is therefore simply daft to believe that these ancient works invariably represent the true word of God. It is far more likely that in amidst the undoubtedly good words, there is a great deal of insidious, subversive propaganda.

At the time these Bible was written, the rulers of the earth were Kings, Emperors, Tsars and other despots. Any gospels that criticised them would have been removed. In many cases the printing was at their behest, and all opinions they considered harmful to them deleted from the first draft. To bring this up to the present day, imagine asking the chairman of the board of directors to put his signature on the annual report which says 'the decline in the companies fortunes are due to the Chairman's lack of vision and bad judgement'.

CREATION

It is crucial to understand that creation is a continuing process. There is a perpetual change in all living things, even the structure of this planet alters minutely every moment. In Hawaii, lava flows enlarge the island. We ourselves are changing, and as evolution is a very slow process, we cannot observe this change, but it is happening nonetheless.

It seems we care less about what we are doing now, and how it will affect future generations, than we care about what happened in the past. There is continual fascination to discover where we came from, we always want to look back, but who cares.

The Plum Tree Faith is far more concerned with how we are now and how we will fare where we're going to. And how to make changes now that make life better in future. An American comedian put in his act, *The Was, The Now, and The Gonna Be*, brilliant. He explained that *The Was* teaches how to make a better *Now*, and when the *Now* gets better, it shows up how bad *The Was* was, and that if we wanted a good *Now*, we'd better pay a lot more attention to the *Gonna Be*. This is obvious and undeniably true.

Let's assume that God or some sort of sublime benevolent intelligence exists, and that this entity is immortal. A dead God cannot hear prayers. Why should we always want to know in what form God exists and where he lives? Do we want to send Him a Christmas card? Do superstores want Him to plug advertisements on their behalf? Many people ask if there is a purpose to their

life, of course there is. We are here to assist God in His purpose of continual creation, and this means that every single one of us matters.

This is a cardinal point in these writings known as the Plum Tree Faith. Creation did not happen at some past point in time, the destiny of man was not set in some sort of antiquated mental concrete. Mankind and everything else is being created, changes are happening all around us. The human animal is born, lives its span, and dies, but that is not all, read on.

The human soul lives on, Archpip Plumtree later speculates where. it goes to

There is continual replacement of human life, and given their freedom of will, each generation will raise the bar of civilised advance. Religions must not be allowed to reverse mankind back to when life was allegedly pure and simple. Those were the days of despotism and widespread suppression, and most certainly our creator does not want to see humanity back in the yoke of darkness. His words were “Set my people free”, directing those in power to release people, allowing them to use their brains and play their part in human progress.

Education is now essential. It was not seen as such until the rich and powerful needed skilled educated people to help make them richer. Most nations have now won the right to education, but many continue to try and control their media. Heads of corporations will always try to dismiss any member of staff who exposes their abuses, forget transparency, the cover up is always preferred.

With little formal education and no knowledge of theology, these thoughts and criticisms are being written down and presented via the internet to the world. Any influence they may have depends not on my knowledge and educational qualifications, nor on any present or acquired celebrity status. Any influence depends on whether the words have merit.

If we all use our brains, we can enjoy the benefits of continual spiritual and material improvement. How wonderful it would be to trust each other, but first we must stop the criminally minded seeing trust as an invitation to cheat and swindle. If we don't include these types of improvements in our moral and ethical values, and concentrate instead on material wealth, humanity will regress into the richest tribe of animals. This is the ultimate bad result, a world where we all voluntarily shrink, creating a world of universal 'Premature Prunification'.

“I have a bigger brother,
He's four feet tall, I'm three,
And when we play together,
I hope he don't hit me.”

All bullies are premature prunes. Jesus didn't say “Suffer the little children to come unto me” because He wanted to give them a clip round the ear, or worse. Be kind and compassionate to the young and the weak, love your neighbour. And if your neighbour's singing does make your dog bark, why not give the dog a music lesson.

Religions would have us believe that we must do exactly as their scriptures tell us. If we do, they assure us we will be happy: but sadly only after we are dead. If they really believe this, then they must kill everyone they love. One lunatic American sect leader tried this, saying that his followers could thus more quickly enter Heaven All too often the priests do not believe their own propaganda; they want to stay alive even more than the sinners.

Many people may take offence at what is written here, but in one respect the writer rises above most priests, I practise what I preach. These words are put down with scrupulously honesty and the thoughts are sincere. The motivation for the writing comes from a conviction that God really wants us, perhaps desperately and despairingly wants us, to be happy here on Earth. Maybe He rails against the fools and nincompoops who thwart this joyous objective.

The ability to enjoy life on earth could be the main reason He gave us a brain to think with. On seeing the exploitation and abuses of a world where the many gave sway to the few, God sent

Jesus to wake us up. Knowing we'd been so long asleep, after Jesus had delivered the message, the Almighty stood back as his Son was horribly crucified. He knew that without blood and gore we'd soon forget the message.

Yet still many of us forget, oh yes, none of us can forget the horror of his death, but most of us seem able to forget that he said "Love one another". Why is this simple instruction so difficult to remember, could it be that today we all want to cheat each other, and get rich by any means. Unable to take money by violence as of old, we now find every way imaginable to increase profits, dishonesty is rampant, exploitation not far behind, and the criminal offence of tax avoidance holds no fear, everyone who has the chance to do so does it. Most of them think it clever.

Surely it is part of any belief in the deity for the strong to protect the weak. It can be taken further, every time good men do nothing they allow evil to persist. Passing by on the other side is a denial of the message of Almighty God. It seems we are now so lacking in feelings and humanity, that even if we see a body on the road, we pass on the other side. With black humour it could be said, 'suicide is the only sure way to see your protest in the newspaper'.

Staying on this tack, if we acknowledge the creed that He made us in His image, it must be said again that it is logical to assume He applied the same interior design as the exterior. God made our brains. Therefore how dare priests tell us that we must 'unthinkingly' follow their scriptures? How dare anyone in authority pressure us into silence? This takes away our God given right.

It is of course natural to be inquisitive, it is the first thing one notices about babies, and one of the first things that religions wish to take away from us. They want us to believe in their gospels without enquiry. "Give me a boy until he is seven and he's mine for life" is the proud boast of the Jesuits. How awful it is to steal a human's spirituality and dominate a young life in this way. To be proud of such subjection shows how keen and dedicated is religion to take away our freedom of thought. This Archpip does not subscribe to such selling techniques; it is indoctrination pure and simple. It is child abuse and should be made illegal. Read the words and make your own mind up, enjoy a contemplative approach to God.

A friend of mine would often remark; "If you can't fight, wear a big hat!" He must have shouted this at the Archbishop of Canterbury and the message got distorted by the wind, frequently our revered leader talks through his Mitre.

To convince us of their credentials, every religion has evolved fantastic ceremonies, robes, rituals, and traditions. Foremost amongst these symbols are the great buildings, cathedrals, chapels, churches, monasteries etc that all vie with each other in splendour. Every one of them was built when men were hung for catching a rabbit to feed their families. If you ever aspire to understand the motives for writing out the Plum Tree faith, think on that.

The 'sacrificial knife' of the Inca priests that cut out a virgins beating heart, could be symbolic of every religions intent, which is to cut out every independent thought from our brains. They perform this lobotomy whilst we are alive. To willingly submit to it is a denial of our free will, the ability to think, God's gift to man.

Let it be repeated, it is this gift that separates man from the beast.

Patriotism creates further delusion, for if we are all persuaded that in war 'God is on our side'. And when we lose the war our leaders will excuse their incompetence and stupidity on the grounds that 'our' God has let us down. What nonsense! When one family of His children fight another, both families let Him down. It is a perpetual cause of treachery to Him that we do not think, and our leaders take us into war without first using the brains God gave them.

Warmongering Kings and despots are always anxious to expand their realms. If the populace are duped into believing God is on their side, it encourages them to make war with a

neighbouring kingdom. If their ruler wins, he takes the land and the plaudits, if his army loses; he blames God and his troops, then promptly increases the taxes of his subjects to pay for his war. Not much has changed has it?

But it has. We now have the internet. We little people can talk to each other. The 'disciples' of the Plum Tree Faith are under every hat. You can get in touch with each other at the click of a mouse. Guns can kill any person, but only words can change the way a person thinks. Put down you 'gun thinking', and pick up a jug full of plum juice, spread the sweetness.

Let me be more specific, if there are to be any disciples of the Plum Tree Faith, they only way they can empower themselves is to use God's gift. Yes, the wonder of free will which lives under your hair, between your ears, and behind your nose. Put in biblical terminology, 'In the beginning there were the 'brain cells'. These incredible warriors in the search for truth are placed slightly above the broad shoulders of animal man. They are put in every human head. They were put there by a sublime and indefinable entity which we name God. He very likely lives between your own ears, He could be a sort of luminous and sublimely benign 'mind bacteria'. This 'bug' is your ultimate friend. He can be comfortable in the presence of your ignorance, but wonders why you are not uncomfortable when you ignore His gift and keep your brain in neutral. Do you want to let Him live with you, or have you decided that being a prune is the easier option?

When a man steals a biro, he steals an item worth fifteen pence, but if he steals that biro from Shakespeare, he steals the means of creating one of the wonders of human existence. How many Beethoven's or Milton's were killed in the two great wars, such conjecture must cause any thinking person great sadness. The dead genius cannot wield a biro.

Blossoms be upon you; rejoice all Plums; repent ye Prunes.

Peace in the world of today is still threatened by warring religions, trying to impose their views by force. It is time this 'politics of religion' was brought to a halt. There's no need to claim a divine prophecy, it is simple logical common sense, that until such time as The United Nations insists all religions severely edit their gospels and remove any warlike or divisive words, peace on Earth is unobtainable. If religious tolerance includes the right to preach violence against other religions, it is simply ridiculous to be tolerant. To any rational observer, it is clear that religions have hi-jacked God to suit their own expansionist or secular purposes.

It is important to realise that God gave us our free will for a very crucial reason. He knew that without human intelligence, man would try to emulate the law of natural succession in the animal world. This would mean the physically strong, the well connected and the ruthless would succeed. The less strong, without any connection or support, in spite of superior intelligence would fail. If humanity was allowed to evolve where might was always right, we would only watch plays written by warriors, listen to music composed by ruthless manipulators, or read books written by executioners and their friends. True it might make better reading than some 'celebrity' life stories, but great literature does not usually come from insensitive bullies.

But thankfully in my case, something best described as 'civilisation curiosity' entered into the equation. Overcoming a hatred of Algebra, for the first time in my memory there was a burning desire to find out what equalled 'x'. In the algebra of life, the greatest advances in every aspect of human endeavour occur when people are accorded merit in accordance with their talent. If these conditions were to prevail, worldwide, then harmony and prosperity are attainable.

Regrettably religions, politicians, despots and monopolistic multinational companies make sure they interfere and influence us by removing many freedoms. To these persons, power and profit are almost totally opposed to such things as personal freedom and analytical intelligent criticism, they demand total control.

Enlightened people must ignore this temporary madness and lunacy of our leaders and profiteers. It is not unreasonable to suppose that the word 'civilisation' was God's word for His

purpose within which the inventions of man, in other words creativity, can demonstrate our appreciation of His gifts. As religions abuse His name to control us, so they abuse mans inventiveness and creativity, the 'missing link' that divides us from all other creatures. Man's intelligent debates need to be broad, well considered, transparent, and well digested. Man's march forward needs general acceptance, else it leads to a free for all and chaos, and this danger is highlighted by the many wars. But to deny or suppress creativity is to block the advance of civilisation.

Television; the greatest educational tool ever invented, is more often used to sell goods, some goods and services lower standards, and those in charge of 'entertainment' make programmes that denigrate the human being. The Internet, another inventive leap forward, instantly becomes a market place for sex, porn, and paedophilia. Even if you think there is no such thing as God, does shutting your eyes to such activities make you proud to be a human being?

Religion not only hi-jacked the eternal and Almighty, they insist on promoting His goods which were delivered 2000 or more years ago. I hope no supermarket ever employs a vicar; he'd rub out every sell by date.

We cannot but be amused that after 2000 years of prayer it seems none of them have reported hearing from their Boss, no not once. I prune and give sunshine and fertile soil to a plum tree, and as a result I feel I chat with Him whenever I want. As previously stated, I'm not a well educated person and unsurprisingly have no knowledge of theology, but the lessons of the Plum Tree have made more sense than the airy fairy words of various Archbishops of Canterbury.

In all my other written work, by accident more then design, it seems I express a love of people. I write children's stories about dreams and courage, helping them to create a lifestyle that is happy and fulfilling. Saffron Lady is a romantic comedy, written to lift the hearts of mature ladies. With no stipend and precious little hope of reward, some five or six years past www.plumtreefaith.com was put on the internet. The reason for sharing the plum tree faith is that I sincerely believe lots of people will be interested, amused, or both, and to be told it is "a breath of fresh air" and "inspirational" is a deeply enjoyable reward.

. It will make many annoyed, some will jeer, and it will make others laugh, but it should make all of you think, which is the principal objective.

With stacks of bibles, hordes of learned scribes and a few cathedrals, why has God not given one priest the courage to speak about life today in the language of today? Why have none of them ever been hit by the branch of a falling plum tree? Couldn't God arrange for one of those heavy bibles to fall from the pulpit onto the head of some dozy vicar, preferably open at the Book of Revelations? Surely even the dimmest cleric would interpret being 'beaned' by a bible as a wake up call. And if of above average intelligence, he might know who did it.

'All it takes for evil to increase is for good men to do nothing'. Everything about the God as propounded by our Religion revolves around our life after death; Even a God who is asleep has little chance of altering things as they are now. As all the scriptures come from the past, their good men are no longer with us and are perforce obliged to 'do nothing'. As a consequence of the church's inability to talk to this everlasting and living God, the underlying evil has had 2,000 years to get worse. This has been the case, and as we are obliged to live with an ineffective church, at the same time it helps the manipulators to pull the wool over our eyes.

One great evil is basing the tax threshold on the prices of what were considered the needs of life in 1946: a year when this country was poor and war ravaged. Since then it has occasionally been raised by small annual percentages, usually under a vote catching Chancellor, claiming benevolence. The relationship between the huge increase in wealth of this nation and the multitude of enjoyments it provides, exist only for the well paid. For all the low paid, this 'rich diversity of modern life', provided in part by their labour is not available to them.

Not only can they not afford to take part and enjoy the fruits of their labour, to worsen matters they are taxed before they can begin to save up for leisure pursuits, which are so frequently enjoyed by the well paid as to be considered a normal part of their lives.

No wonder many see the Church as misrepresenting the very people they are supposed to serve, the poor and the needy.

In 1945 few people owned their own homes or had telephone car and television, yet today they are commonly seen as essential. Politicians will always use their powers to force the poor to live in the past. A big project costing billions to benefit a small section of wealthy people, always takes priority over improving the life of millions of the poor. Every party wants to parade some big project or other, this shows how they did more than the other party, but the injustice of overtaxing the poor remains. The poor can do nothing, they have no voice, except for pleading for more handouts, and their church is silent.

Handouts create more dependency, this is demeaning, but by using comparisons, the politicians use percentages to justify their inertia. Politicians and percentages, two rhyming words that herald their 'do nothing' policies

The Church does not seek election, it exists as God's servant, and He is Our Father, as well as theirs. What then does He tell them about this stark inequality; if He was on earth today, what would Jesus say.

'The Messenger' arrived in the year 01 and to tell us how better to live today, religion heads backwards. The Old Testament undoubtedly contains words of enormous and perpetual value. But they were written in the days when we believed the Earth was flat and that the Sun revolved around us. It is inevitable that some of the stories and words have now been superseded by innumerable discoveries and new knowledge, yet instead of explaining this, the old version is still taught, giving an open goal to atheists.

The vastness of the universe was in those days a simple dreamland; the stars. But later in this work the dreamland, 'Heaven', is given a closer look, something else to share.

Assuming God is alive, why has he never asked any priest anywhere to give His world an up-date? The odds on bet have to be that over the years God has given a few priests a piece of His mind. But in a rigidly hierarchal profession, even if they did hear Him, they know that vociferous curates never get promoted to Bishop.

We are now wiser of the world and the universe it is in than we were in Biblical times. We have since discovered North America where religious fervour is so great that any decent prophecy is worth several million bucks and possibly a seat in the Senate. It is also the place with the most guns, war machines, atomic bombs, and obesity, America is right to ask God to bless it, and as a great lover of these extraordinary people, I hope He does.

The ancient prophets were unaware America existed, and although they only arrived there 400 years ago, these 'new age seers' confidently state that the second coming will be in Jerusalem, and not, say, Philadelphia. If an inquisitive three year old was told a new Jesus would one day arrive in Jerusalem it might ask why.

One of my greatest fears is that any extra terrestrial that arrives here might not land on my lawn. It is the only safe place for them to land. I don't want them to set down somewhere else, make up their mind about the human race, and then blow us all to smithereens. I want to explain to them that we are very much better than they perceive us to be. I will go further, if we all tried to expand our souls, we could qualify as professors of the universal academy of goodwill.

Should there be thousands of planets, teeming with intelligent life, I will pit the best of us against the best of theirs, and expect a creditable outcome.

To come back to Earth, the expression, 'God moves in mysterious ways' might be exemplified by the improvement in American hearing. The original' settlers' were unable to hear

the cries for justice from the Red Indians, but their ears have got so much better they can now hear a prophecy from 8,000 miles away. This is another triumph from the land of progress,

We are told that God is eternal, yet we have to acknowledge that according to the church, He has been overly quiet since the death of Christ. The Bible without question holds the moral and ethical values which are the foundation of man's elevation from his animal state, but suspicions continue that in order to suppress the people, it included impurities added by manipulators. The temptation for a despot to put in a few of his own requirements was almost certainly irresistible. Thus in amidst the beauty and wonder of the Bible, there may be parts that wicked men can misinterpret to use for their own ends. In view of much international unrest, this could be true of all religious writing.

Insofar as Christianity is concerned, these impurities ought to be ruthlessly expunged from the Bible and if the world is to attain peace, all other religious works should seriously consider deleting passages where they condone or promote violence and military conquest.

No day is a bad day for setting out or brushing up moral and ethical standards, but every day is a bad day to preach the promise of land gained by war.

The fixation with religious texts written so long ago, particularly as regards the various Christian faiths, is that it makes them place God in the past tense. Surely this flies in the face of the concept of the immortal God who is alive now and forever more. Would any of us want to live forever and keep quiet, this Archpip would find silence impossible.

Silence in the face of stupidity and ignorance may keep you in employment, but we are not talking about 'jobs worthies' and 'rules followers', we are talking about the ultimate of the self employed, the Almighty worker. He will not be sitting about in idleness. Without wishing to contest the well intentioned, we ordinary people who don't attend church, all doubt our great Designer is sitting at home waiting for His giro cheque.

Let it be assumed therefore that God did not 'create' us; and that He is in fact 'creating us'. Right here and now, even the improbable affect of these words are evidence of the continuous nature of God's creativity. God cannot dwell in the past; it just does not make sense, and He must exist in the present, thereby giving life continuous freshness. We are born, we live, our bodies die, and we wonder what happens to our soul, but we know God is timeless.

Again we must think that if He made us in his image, it would neither be superficial nor cosmetic. He would have been much more thorough and have made us like him, inside and out, and whether we liked it or not. It is not beyond the realms of reason, even for a priest or dim-witted atheist to see that if this is the case, our brains might well have the same potential as the brain of God; it will certainly have His characteristics. What does this mean? The human 'character' is based on human thought; if we have the same brain as God then we can model our lives in accordance with His template.

All religions are simply promoters of their version of this 'template', and it is this that gives them their identity. The prize for all the preaching is your mind. When they convince you to substitute God's template for theirs, they have made a sale. They have turned you into a prune.

Man is always quick to seize an advantage. Most humans think that because they are made in His image, it automatically makes them superior to all other creatures; they assume the other life forms are here for them to exploit and abuse. Similarly they are told that God made the Earth for their benefit and therefore they think they are entitled to plunder and abuse its riches. It is as if they see God as some sort of Santa Clause, bringing them every present they desire, to break or play with as they choose. This unthinking greed is utterly childish.

On the assumption that God created the Heavens, the Earth and all creatures upon it, and that Our Father is immortal, He certainly has not created this magnificence for the benefit of just one generation. Such a thought is ludicrous. Each generation holds the earth's lease on trust; this is why it is crucial for man to understand that 'Creation' is a continuing process. We are here to play our part on the stage of our lives, not to burn down the theatre.

This is not to make us slaves to creation; we enjoy the kindness of a genial master of ceremonies, not the cruelties of the prison commandant. This thought was put to Him, one day around 4.00 am, He's never too tired to listen, and I was given the impression He wants every person on earth to have a sense of purpose that relates to the general good of the world. This was more than a great idea, it was a revelation that makes every life important, and gives value to every human individual.

There can be nothing superficial about our Creator, a being or entity so complex as to cause perpetual wonder in all mankind. From time to time the enormity of the purpose of this work has overwhelmed or frightened me. What right can any one person have to query centuries of piety and well meaning endeavour, it will be seen as grossly impertinent and sacrilegious. With no burning bush, no tablets, no star in the sky, all that came was a plum tree that needed freedom, and from this grew an intense feeling that the cobwebs of piety needed blowing away. As no one else seems to have the puff, it could be a case of a fool walking in where angels fear to tread: but hopefully not.

Some new converts to Christianity claim they have "found God", I didn't know He was lost. With honesty it must be said the 'Archpip Plumtree is not pious. He drinks, sometimes swears, loves the ladies, and enjoys causing laughter. But before writing the poem 'Dreams' there was some gentle inexplicable pressure from without, until it was written it would not leave my mind. When it was done the criticism from those that read it was "it's too long".

It is fairly clear that God has no intention whatever of allowing His existence to be scientifically proved. If atheists, sceptics, or any other person chooses not to believe man has a soul, then tough luck them. It is impossible to live a proper life without one.

Human love between each other cannot be proved, but we know it exists. How often do little children ask, "How much do you love me?" Little people don't understand that love is beyond price. Hard though it may be for the intellectual atheists to accept it, God is much cleverer than they are; now there's a thing.

PLUM TREE PARENTING.

When the Plum Tree blossoms in the spring, it's filled with the buzz of bees, sending the message that ripe plums will arrive in the autumn. Living within the close surrounding area are many other little creatures who anticipate this harvest as much if not more than I do.

If we want our plum children to ripen into pure juicy plums, we have to be good parents. To prevent creepy crawlies going up the tree, the advice is to occasionally throw a bowl of soapy washing up water at the trunk and branches. As the plums begin to get bigger, spray the whole tree with insect deterrent.

Human parenting is much more difficult, not only must baby be regularly and gently washed, but pills and injections are needed to keep the little one healthy. Baby has to be 'potty trained', else there will be 'windfalls' far more irritating than falling plums. But here the similarities stop; unlike the plums baby needs to learn about life.

Above all learning about life, first must come love. The love from parents is the foundation stone of all human plums. The decision to become a parent must not be taken behind the bicycle shed, nor must it be taken after eight pints of lager and a similar number of 'vodka mixes'. Worst of all is that baby is seen as the key to a council flat and a regular giro cheque from the DHSS. Self reliance and responsibility are core elements of human life, yes at times it is tough, but the winners of battles fought achieve an inner satisfaction that permanently improves their life

Theology is not the strong suit of this Archpip, but I venture the ancient prophets had no awareness of the comforts now made available to the irresponsible at everyone else's expense. If they were ever given such news, the likelihood is that the Giro cheque would speedily be replaced with fire and brimstone, in those days times were truly hard.

Our current crop of God's agents are aware, but apart from a few biblical quotes and hand wringing 'oh dears' and 'shalt not's', they have no idea of what to say. I will say it for them.

Surely no working person can believe that God intended His earthly heaven to be bettered by a rent free council flat. And they would likely believe it has never been on His agenda for a baby to pay for its mother's keep. I think God wants young people to know for certain that life has more to offer than a giro cheque as a reward for irresponsible copulation. Young fathers, who think themselves clever for impregnating a young woman and running away, voluntarily appoint themselves prunes.

Once more remember it is our free will, the sublime ability to think for ourselves and plan our lives, which separates us from the animals. If we abuse this ability to think for ourselves, then we descend to a lower level than the animals.

EQUALITY.

Next we come to the rich. They can copulate and breed as much as they wish, but knowing they have to pay for their offspring they copulate less, some take a mistress. Their destructive forces are unleashed in one particular regard, the non payment of taxes.

In a similar way to religious dogma, the strata of rich people have invented their own particular caste, it matters not how they do it, they are the 'tax dodgers'. Millions of money that should be taken from them to make the lives of the poor better, the very purpose of taxation, are hidden, fiddled, sent offshore, or squirreled off to a 'tax haven'. This thieving is not from the 'Tax Man' it is thieving from the poor. But as they are part of this odious caste, the elected government seldom punishes them, and they are even less likely to be put in prison. Very cleverly they have given the commissioners of the Inland Revenue a different name, no, they have turned this government department into a mythical ogre that we all dislike: The Tax Man.

The rich dislike him because he wants to share their profits. The poor have two great reasons to dislike him. Not only does he take their money before they have met their normal needs, he sits on his bum and lets the rich get away with offshore and other fiddles. It might be

allowed by law, but the poor know these laws are unjust. They need swift reform. This is the true perception of the lower paid, and is well attested by innumerable conversations. No poor person will forget the declaration of that awful rich woman who declared, "Taxes are for little people". They will not forget it because they know it is true.

In spite of widespread anger among the less well off, so successful has been the promotion of copping out of paying tax by the rich, that the mythical 'Tax Man' is seen as some sort of evil money snatcher by all of us. The less well off hate him and want to join the deception of the rich, whose propaganda has been such a success that few Chancellors of the Exchequer are conscious of the dodger's true purpose, it is theft.

If you live within a society and enjoy the benefits, which include trading and making a profit, then you pay the taxes levied in that country. If you do not you should go to jail. Shoplifters are jailed, cheats are jailed, embezzlers are jailed, and financial fraudsters are jailed. What is the difference between a man who deliberately avoids taxes and a thief; answer none, none at all.

At this stage we should be reminded that one of the first acts of the young Jesus was to drive out the money lenders, and to any normal person this clearly brings dishonesty and cheating within the remit of the church. But all we ever read is a plaintive wail for bigger social handouts. Not once has their God prompted proposals to rein in the dishonesty and greed of the bankers and loan companies, a few bits of limp wrested criticism perhaps, but nothing of note.

What is the effect on a poor person, one who knows the rich people cheat, by sending their earnings overseas, trusts, and other avoidance? This is easily ascertained, it creates an intense dislike. Among the unemployed it makes them reluctant to go to work, and among the low paid and those on low pensions, bitter resentment,

In the century of 2000, we continue to have an educational system that is so uninspiring it removes hope from some teenagers. In 1949 it was not quite so devoid of motivation as to how and where to earn a living, and it concentrated on getting pupils to university. Those that get there nowadays are so tired they cannot even be bothered to say the name university, and say uni; Oh dear.

After eleven years of teaching we should be capable of showing a sixteen year old that there are sixty years of opportunity ahead. Like religions with their outmoded dogma, and a Heaven where no attempt is given to show what it might be, the schools concentrate on getting pupils to pass exams, and the same is true of universities. After 15 years many students end their scholastic life with a degree that has no value. For years the Confederation of British Industry has told the education minister that quite a few of these young people are unemployable. Some cannot change a light bulb.

.Where does God come in all this talk of money, cheating, and education, a good question, but surely He must be involved in the way we live, what we do, how we earn our living, and how we contribute to His grand design of creation Surely none of us believe such a sublime entity approves of dishonesty, cheating, Tax avoidance, or time wasting as unemployed; none of them improve human life.

He gave us 'three score years and ten' in which to live our life on earth. It is the considered view of Plum Tree Faith, the core belief in fact, that we are intended to enjoy and flourish throughout our earthly existence. He has yet to tell me or anyone else that a selected few shall only be given eighteen years of normal life, followed by fifty two spent on benefits. When the door opens to the free flat, the doors to the full life can close. And unless the person can break out into some form of employment, it often remains closed.

This is not only self perpetuating dependence; it is a self perpetuating tragedy. Young lives are cut short, some poor little baby's life doesn't even begin, and hope and progress are replaced by bland acceptance and perhaps despair. Thoughts expressed herein claim our Creator wants young people to accept responsibility. It isn't that hard to do, and the twofold rewards of inner values and outer financial responsibility far outweigh the struggle to attain them.

Only by accepting personal responsibility and overcoming life's problems will the progress of man continue, and it is sometimes tough, sacrifices have to be made. When a new baby is involved, girl and boy can stay as girl and boy on support, or they can by their own efforts become man and woman. In plum tree terms they can work hard to become ripe juicy adorable plums, or do nothing to help themselves and gradually wither becoming prunes. The decision is theirs.

Here the 'what's in it for me' is very clear; it is the ability to become a full human. Whenever any person overcomes adversity or puts right their own mistake, they acquire a sense of well being and achievement that can put them in daily touch with their very own 'Pinkness', a guide, a councillor, a Mate.

This Archpip does not live in a palace or wear robes of silk and fine cotton, but the same sun shines on him as on any other, he hears the same music, sees the same beauty, feels the joy of being alive. That joy is only available after you've paid the price of facing up to your responsibilities. Until then you will not be able to truly understand the ineluctable joys of being alive.

To break this self perpetuating half life, the authorities ought to be both cruel and kind. Young people, who are persuaded to understand the meaning and benefits of responsible adulthood, should be offered an easier life; one where paying their way has great advantages over dependence, and this means lifting the tax threshold to £15,000 per annum. Then they will all be given a chance to live a proper life.

The gross cost might be £30 billion, but the surge in vat and duty, increased tax revenues on profits in the retail sector, could make the net cost very much less. The social and health benefits would be enormous, reducing the killer stress, removing the worries of many pensioners, and of huge importance; making 25 million people believe that they matter; that their government cares for them.

This redistribution of wealth is justice long overdue. It is of no use to go to church and say "Lord hear our prayer", the cry has to go up outside of this home of ineffective piety. Our voices must be so loud they are heard in Westminster and the regions. No God can sit by and watch 5% of the populace have dominion over the 95%; it does not make sense, it makes a mockery of democracy.

To return to individual responsibility, perhaps young fathers prone to sowing wild oats should be DNA tested, a facility not available at the Bethlehem clinic in 0001, and 5% of their wages deducted at source for fifteen years. This might encourage the use of a condom, not generally stocked in the Jerusalem coffee bars of 0002. And very likely the Judea regional council of 0003 didn't hand out the keys of their houses to young pregnant mothers.

The Plum Tree Faith cannot claim an accreditation certificate from the Almighty, and has no intention of trying to, but it does know which century it's living in, and sets out beliefs which are certainly not intended as a creed, but are very much intended to promote debate, widen vision, and make for a happier life. Therefore the Archpip Plumtree cordially invites every religion to take a hard look at their calendars, and not just the days weeks and months, but pay particular attention to this current year and beyond. During his 'chats' with the 'Pinkness', this Deity wondered why religions seem not to have invited Him to share this year of His everlasting life. Hope springs eternal, and forgiveness is sublime, thus the non arrival of His invite is forgiven, but He hopes it will not be forgotten either this year or from now on; so must we.

God made our bodies in such a way that of all the warm blooded animals, we can live anywhere on Earth; and eat almost every other life form and plant. Our digestive system and our immune system are unique. And then He gave us our exceptional brain, why did He do this?

As it is logical to assume He had a purpose in creating man, He might not be pleased that the brain He gave to benefit the individual is routinely handed over to the mass hypnotism known

as religion. Even worse, is when it is leased out for forty years to a multinational company in that peculiar form of human slavery and worship known as a career. Our brain was not given to us to learn and remember the thoughts of others; it was given so that we could think for ourselves. I repeat the brain is a muscle, it is not a library. Your brain was given to you to cause wonder, to debate within yourself, to imagine; and to dream. And just imagine the logical conclusion to this, He gave you His body, He gave you His brain, might He possibly want you to be like him?

Michelangelo said that God was a creation of the mind of man. This implies that belief is a fantasy or fairy tale, an invention of the mind. But perhaps he said that God is a creation that lives in man's mind, and then this could be the true meaning. Take away all the churches, robes and incense, when a man is on his knees he's talking direct.

This poses a question of fundamental importance. Does God live in every brain, and if so when does His life therein begin?

A true believer feels a presence in his mind, it is a powerful emotional thought, and then we also know that sexual ecstasy delivers the most powerful and sublime joy to our minds. It is known that we experience climatic ecstasy at conception and at death. Thus a part of His aura might be the 33rd gene, and because it has no material existence, it is now and forever beyond any scientific proof. But without it life cannot be created. [A concern for 'test tube babies' is dealt with later]

.On the universal assumption that we are different from all other animals, this 'undiscoverable' entity could be the 'non-proof' man will always have to either believe in or ignore. I don't look for a 'growth factor' in my plum blossoms, I know that come the autumn there will be plums. But I am not too complacent, if so I might stop throwing soapy water over my Plum Tree. I strongly suspect that such indolence would lead to more maggots than juice. I once read somewhere that we reap what we sow.

Whilst surmising about death, I wonder about abortion, does the 'God gene' arrive at the point of conception?

We can only enjoy our freedoms after we have accepted responsibility for our lives, together with the life of other creatures in our dominion, and the continuing welfare of planet Earth. When God gave us our free will and the ability to think, He not only effectively put us in charge of our own destiny, but the destiny of all future life on this planet. It seems that our elected politicians are unable to absorb the enormity of this responsibility.

We live here as trustees of the bounteous Earth. It is not a freehold tenancy, but a full repairing lease, with perhaps heavy penalties for being bad tenants. It seems logical that He gave us our intelligence because He intended us to be His responsible agents on Earth. Instead we have become irresponsible agents of destruction; even though we know we destroy ourselves.

If we continue to believe we can selfishly do as we please, then what is the point of having such wonderfully creative brains. What is the point of saying we believe in the universal intelligence known as God, when our vandalism and destruction of the planet reveals us to be morons

EDUCATION AND MORAL VALUES.

Religions do not have a monopoly on moral and ethical values. All schools should teach them as part of the curriculum, they are part of the civilising process and the building blocks of any sensible society. Let me define it thus, "A society is the willing gathering together of like minded people for generally acceptable purposes."

Every school should hold a morning assembly. After the news and general announcements, a pupil should declare one of the moral objectives of the school such as, "This school believes in honesty." the assembly then repeats this. Schools must have moral objectives,

and this daily affirmation of one good moral value will help inculcate the essential values of a human being.

It will not be long before any pupil of that school will feel ill at ease if he contradicts the morning moral mantra. They will be aware that they must make a definite choice to either break the moral code or abide by it. This exercises their mental facility to come to a decision, which in turn leads to the inner debate that engages their conscience. At such times one is filled with the wonder that another agency is helping.

No religion can have any grounds to prevent young people exploring their own minds. It is only by developing their conscience and compassion for others that our children can become fellow citizens whose company is generally enjoyed. In the terminology of the Plum Tree Faith, it is the only way to turn blossoms into ripe juicy plums, whereas if they ignore or deny moral and ethical values, it is certain to turn any child into a prune.

It seems that both religions and atheists are guilty of speaking nonsense. Religions use God so that they can tell us what to do. Atheists deny God so that they and the World can do as they please. One wants order at their direction, the other wants chaos and no direction at all. It is restriction or anarchy, imprisonment or chaos, and neither of these make sense, there has to be social order that encourages civilisation to advance.

We must not let them distort the reason for the sacrifice of Jesus. It is accepted that He came down as a teacher, a lifestyle teacher, to save us from oppression and release our minds, and it would seem our weaknesses are well known, because the only reason for his horrific death was to stop us forgetting the message. He did not die to let a bunch of ugly priests imprison our minds with their dogma. We are told that when we die we go to Heaven; and that God lives in Heaven. But if God is only interested in us after our souls go to Heaven, there was never a reason to send his son Jesus to live on Earth. Why teach us how to live 'down here' when according to religions God is only available to us after we get 'up there? God does not act without reason.

The only logical reason for Jesus being on the Earth is that He was sent to tell us how His Father wanted us to live on earth. His words of peace, wisdom, and love are the basis for a happy life right here. Sadly His preaching that 'all men are equal in the eyes of God', was not acceptable to the men of power. His words caused his crucifixion. How often since have men of valour been put to the sword?

It is inconceivable to all men of power, that they should permit any weakening of their iron control over us. It is far more likely that they would use the situation and kill Jesus to show their subjects that silly ideas such as equality, justice, and the fellowship of man will lead to execution. Jesus confronted injustice, cruelty, and domination that released people from a life of fear and turmoil. He came to set us free. For speaking this in public, they killed Him.

It would seem it was then that the trickery began. The rulers and their cronies did not publicise his teachings about life, instead they placed massive emphasis on His resurrection. They tried to make the 'afterlife' seem far more important than life. It fostered the belief that life in the hereafter was better than life on earth.

This may well be true, plums in Heaven may never accommodate a maggot, God might have a better bug deterrent than soapy washing up water, after all, he does move in mysterious ways.

But soon after the time of Jesus and for many centuries to come, the despots continued to set about making sure their subjects had a miserable life on Earth. A life of penury and deprivation was sure to make death a welcome release from the earthly coils they put about our shoulders. It filled the churches, elevated Christianity, and was an opportunity to share despair. As this is a modern look at current overlords and men in power; what are they up to now? Have any of the religions noticed the loan sharks, betting shops, and gambling now flashing in every living room in the country. And on the internet pornography is available to all, what a world.

The despots in the days of the disciples and afterwards, allowed religions to empower themselves, and we are naïve if we think this did not come with conditions. Religion presented a life in the hereafter as our reward, always with the proviso that we accepted their version of God. The route to Heaven was 'enshrined' in their doctrines and rules, theirs was the only way. For centuries people all over the earth have been taught to expect nothing during their life here on Earth; and to pray for salvation after death. How could our Maker, the creator of life, put all of us here and give us no earthly purpose? This just does not make sense and we are fools if we don't try to find the answers. We are even more foolish if we believe all the answers given us by religion.

And so it is that 'Life on Earth' continues for millions of our fellows to be bloody and awful. Religions that were founded to act as agents for despots now have a power base of their own which they are very reluctant to relinquish. They continue to suppress mankind with their restrictive rules and murderous doctrines. Religion hi-jacked God; and it is time we dismantled the hijacker's deception.

The message of Jesus was "peace on Earth and goodwill to all men". It is time we all lived according to these words.

SEX AND MARRIAGE.

For one man to give a view on sex and marriage, the two are intended to be together, is to step into a minefield. We live in the 'have it all' and 'want it now' society. We also live in a 'nothing will be done' society. In such pernicky things as banning conkers or hanging baskets, the safety of the populace is paramount; our public servants are very good at doing things that don't really matter. In the same society, babies are regularly abused and murdered, often in full sight of their mother. Little boys after conkers, bring me my chariot of fire and a chain saw, verily I will cut down the accursed conker tree. But debate if it is in the public interest to sterilise a known bad and violent mother, perish the thought.

Minefield or no minefield, let's open up the debate, because one of the greatest pleasures in life has become the foremost social ill. Copulation will occur at regular intervals, and babies will arrive at regular intervals. Ought we to have the intelligence to make these events occasions for joy, or are we so constipated intellectually that rather than set down a few guidelines, best practices, and deliver information, we prefer to pay the price for abortions, abuse, damaged children, or murder. With continued growth in the world's population, and concern for the welfare of this planet, insofar as human breeding is concerned, is it not time for every country to introduce some form of restriction or licensing.

Religions fail to address the subject of contraception, because without it there comes a useful increase in their flock of worshippers. But what right has any religion to slyly encourage their followers to have children. The decision to have children is best left to the potential parents.

The denial of contraception produces many unwanted children and spreads diseases. Readily available abortions to young western women have no moral or ethical positives. With all the modern methods of contraception, are we so bereft of invention that we cannot prevent unwanted pregnancies? A practical suggestion might be to get all motor manufacturers to put a contraceptive machine in the back seat of every car, they can give us more, and we produce less.

. On these matters the authorities remain silent, yet some hero from health and safety is ever ready to cry out, 'bring on that chain saw; let's have a go at those conker trees'.

Exercising our free will, does not mean exercising a free 'Willie'.

MARITAL SEX.

Easy divorces and living together without wedlock, has devalued the sanctity of marriage. Many young people say a marriage certificate is "just a bit of paper," what glib nonsense; it is a

declaration of love and caring. Once more our religious leaders have not a sensible word to say. Small wonder, piety and celibacy are poor breeding grounds for knowledge that might illuminate the dark messiness of those engaged in copulation. We can; however, safely assume no priest or vicar would ever fly in an airliner where the pilot had obtained his license through study of the instruction manual and use of the flying simulator. If young people were taught how to love each other before they married, it would help prevent divorce.

But now half of the couples are not married, and many are on their second attempt to share their lives. Marriages, said a sage, are conducted in church and made in bed. Co-habiting is a sexually convenient and casual arrangement, often billed as a trial marriage; it is in fact a more comfortable and convenient place to have sex. Perhaps society should bite the bullet and not allow unmarried people to have children. In practical and political terms, sterilisation of some men and women might save hundreds of children from an awful upbringing, and as is well known, this bad growing up experience can perpetuate the condition.

It is true sterilisation would deny the parents their human rights, but Archpip Plumtree most forcefully believes babies also have human rights. A problem here is that the debate is always about scoring political points or demonstrating that awful human trait of 'intellectualism'. For those who don't understand the term, intellectualism, it is the ability to present arguments against common sense of such power, that nothing is ever done, that pretty much defines intellectuals.

One of the greatest problems facing modern man is the relative luxury of marital breakdown. Hitherto there was joint economic dependency, but this has now gone and will not be replaced. It is true that dependency often imprisoned women, but now there is the money from various sources, this gives the freedom to separate. Marriage protects the woman's security but not the man's money. That this leads to fewer marriages should not come as a surprise.

One of the problems of free will is that it can lead to 'do as you please', but if you have the courage to face up to life, and accept responsibility for yourself, then please have a daily chat with the God in your head. He will definitely help you face up to life, and might explain and illuminate the 'do as you please' bit.

Three hundred years ago, Gullivers Travels stated that the profession of lawyers is one of telling lies for profit, where the best liars are promoted to become judges. There can be little hope that with so much money to be gained from divorce, that any lawyer will acknowledge, much less promote some procedure to stop the disruption in the lives of parents and children. It often leads to subsequent collateral unhappiness.

With neither priests nor lawyers on the side of common sense, the Plum Tree Faith invites consideration of this possible remedy. If couples could learn to love each other more, and celebrate this love with meaningful humour and affection, perhaps there would be fewer divorces. In an attempt to promote unfettered love and affection, the following ceremony has been drafted out. It has been severely criticised, but a few words that cause ringing in the ears is better than doing nothing, causing wringing of the hands, that I leave for vicars.

THE NUPTIAL ENJUCEMENTS AND EXCHANGE OF PIPS.

The marriage of two people has the primary purpose of binding them together in happy union. It is a voluntary surrender of one pip to another; and in the Plum Tree Faith, the 'Pip and Kernel' is at the core of human existence. Thus marriage is a sincere and utter commitment to lovingly surrender their Pip to each other in a state of complete trust.

The Plum Tree Faith is based on the fact that the pip and the kernel, the brain and the soul, are the essence of human life. Thus when two people decide to share their lives together the decision has been made to join and fuse these two elements. It is only after this decision is made that they are given the joys of confirming this allegiance with their bodies. Most people are too shy and inhibited to make open confirmation of their sexual desires, note the plural. Then again they

may have some foibles or embarrassments that will distort utter honesty in their new and final relationship.

Never take notice of public bar bravado, locker room boasts, or little giggles at the hairdressers, the facts of the matter are that in terms of the enjoyment of each others bodies, most ladies shyly await their husband's attentions. Many men never take off their pyjamas. This Archpip is not attempting the sermon of Saturnalia, but come on boys and girls, once in bed with the person you love, isn't exploration more exciting than expectation, and aren't kisses far better than criticism.

To encourage this happy freedom and overcome all barriers to the newness and excitement of true love, the ceremony is in two parts. It should only be entered into after the decision has been made to solemnly exchange Pips.

The first part is the 'Nuptial Enjuicement'. This removes all shyness and inhibitions, and is intended to erase all memories of past loves. Comparisons are not conducive to marital harmony, especially those made in bed. It openly acknowledges that there is no greater joy on Earth than the relaxing; therapeutic pleasures of sexual union. Sex as a pleasurable leisure pursuit is given only to the human animal, thanks be to God and blossoms be upon us all.

In total privacy the couple sit side by side, each holding a ripe Plum in the hand. They begin by taking turns to remove clothing and to rub this sweet juice into the body of their partner. They then lick it off. Sugar or cream may be added. It is expected that this be accompanied by many words of appreciation and affection, plus kisses and caresses. And carried out in a leisurely and loving manner, they slowly cover every part of each other's bodies with plum juice, and then gently remove it with their tongues.

The young and impulsively amorous may be obliged to occasionally postpone this ceremony with sudden acts of lust, but these the Archpip Plumtree sees as additional blessings to the ceremony. However he does insist that over as many days as it takes, the ceremony should eventually be completed with the total 'enjuicement' of both bodies. May blossoms bloom.

For those on their second marriage, this should help to erase from both minds all thoughts of previous lovers, and at the same time remove the shyness and inhibitions that bedevil so many relationships. It is much more than a licence to live together and procreate; it is the gateway to mutually enjoyable love.

It is also the gateway to a daily washing of the genitals. If the old army adage of 'keep your powder dry' is essential in making war, then 'keep your 'privates' clean' is essential in making love. Wash your penis daily and if you have a foreskin, pull it back to wash underneath it. If you want it to be your 'Pride and Joy', then keep it clean. As the Plum Tree Faith fervently supports equality of the sexes, the Archpip trusts the ladies will engage in similar toiletries.

This Archpip reads the papers every day, and has yet to read of any man citing a wifely excess of amour as grounds for divorce. "She was always after it yer 'onour." has never appeared in reports from the courts. The male sex drive is usually constant whereas the female drive is subject to wide variation. The last months of pregnancy are as significant a change as chalk to cheese. If the husband must continue to regularly ejaculate, then masturbation for a few months won't cause him loss of sight, whereas romancing the midwife might cause him loss of wife. There is always the cold shower and as husbands are usually too old for paper rounds, get the doctor to prescribe bromide.

The Nuptial Enjuicement and Exchange of Pips are not intended to be a beginner's guide to pornography. They are here to encourage the loving couple to explore each others erotica, to

make themselves so special to each other that the grass on the other side of the fence never looks greener than the grass on their own duvet.

In another burst conviction, I believe God deliberately gave the human animal the ability to enjoy and appreciate a wide variety of loving. Animals copulate to procreate, mankind is enabled to make love for pure enjoyment, and it was gifted to us all.

It is reasonable to believe that the sex life of mankind is another deliberate distinction of man's separation from all other creatures. Until an amorous lady giraffe dresses in fishnet stockings and a suspender belt, this belief will remain.

Once the 'enjoyment' is concluded, please feel free to take your time, and all the juice of the plum used up, only the pips of the lovers plums will remain and these are exchanged as a token of love. The pips are then placed in a silken 'Plum Pouch' which should hang from the marital bedpost. This ceremony is repeated twice a year, first during the 'Spring Blossomings' and second during the Autumnal Plum fest, the Faith's two annual celebrations. At these times there is the opportunity to compliment each other on the joys of making love. Imposing restrictions on human behaviour form no part of the Plum Tree Faith. The Archpip allows total freedom for those enjoined to practice the ceremony at any time they see fit, practice makes perfect and it's important to get it right.

The Plum Tree Faith does not lay down laws or demand unthinking obedience; it invites everyone to explore the joys of life on Earth, of which sex is the greatest joy. When the Pip Pouch bulges with pips of past celebrations, they will be a constant reminder of happy memories. Blossoms be upon all happy couples, may their pips be hard and moist and their kernels ever fresh.

This tract was written to offer an alternative view of the incredible sublime intelligence named God. The desire to bring him up from His crypt, out of the church, and into our daily lives is compulsive. I submit that God is not some fearful remote presence, but a friend who lives within all of us, one we can talk to. Most of us don't need priests. Armed with moral and ethical values, we know when we have sinned or erred, and so does He.

In my life I have met many insensitive men and as many bored and emotionally frustrated women, and so I've given a hefty puff to blow away a few bits of male chauvinism and feminine foibles. We were not given the glorious and therapeutic joys of sex to turn it into underhand nastiness, or to form a queue waiting at the couch of a psychoanalyst.

My style and grammar may offend the purists, but I hope my honesty and sincerity will hold a brighter light than their hanging participles. As to the repetition of the main theme, well perhaps I can accuse myself of wielding a mallet, but if it persuades you to turn your minds to a daily chat with your best Mate, you may be quite pleased you were hit on the head.

A sleeping God, who says nothing new for two thousand years, might welcome the alarm call from people who love Him, and want to live with him. So why not have a shot at waking Him up. And when you are really happy, invite him to your party, let ladies dance with Him. If He is light enough to live in the clouds, no worries if He stands on their feet.

Get out on the garden, in the fresh air, and rend out a few hymns. And unlike the old misery who seems to slumber in the church, I have the strongest possible feelings that this awakened God will wake up and welcome the new day, He has a great sense of humour.

I sit here in stark disbelief, for in a sudden burst of ineluctable joy; I have to tell you that this Chap of mine wants to fill your hearts with happiness and share your laughter. Why not give Him a chance.

Let sweet juices flavour your lives from henceforth.

His Sublime Juiciness the Archpip Plumtree, Founder and Spiritual 'Pip' of the Plum Tree Faith

THE GOD GENE AND THE AFTER LIFE.

If there is an afterlife, a Heaven, and my belief is positive, where is it, what is it like, and how do we get there. Many of us have read how wonderful it is and how great must be our desire to retire to this eternal rest, but not one of us has not ever read anything specific, nor have we read any religious conjecture from church leaders. Let the Plum Tree Faith open up discussions on this most interesting 'travel brochure'. No tickets, no passports, no booking, no excuse to overspend the credit card on new clothes.

Some may have expected this to continue, 'all you have to do is die'. It's not that simple; first you have to live.

When a baby is conceived, at the very moment of ecstasy, the God gene arrives and is part of the creation of life. The scientists have proved they can create life in a test tube, not much fun in that, but they will not be able to prove whether or not this extraordinary method is accompanied by the God gene. The Plum Tree Faith must needs be fearless, and loving; therefore the happiness given to young couples unable to conceive naturally, and who desperately desire a child, far outweigh all objections. Such a child ought to be especially loved, and in this case even if the God gene is not present at birth, the mysterious ways of the Almighty will pass the gene down via the parents.

The arrival of the God Gene is the beginning of the magnification of the soul, and it is of course our soul that goes to Heaven. In Plum Tree Faith terms, the soul of a human being is like the kernel of a plum pip, and to keep the kernel pure the pip has to protect it. The skin and flesh of the plum represent life, the bit we eat, [do try and keep it free from maggots] and the life we live. The pip is taken to the undertaker.

When a plum pip is buried, it becomes sodden with water and then the kernel swells to burst forth as a new plum tree. Our bodies do indeed rot, unless we set fire to them, and it does not matter which because unlike the pip our kernel [soul] is not in solid form, and has lit off out of our body well in advance of either burial or cremation. Throughout our life, the soul has been growing in our minds, we have met horror in nightmares, we have holidayed in sun drenched isles of paradise, fell in love, and in our youth sometimes made love with a 'dream girl'. Interpret your dreams how you may, but in them you discover and visit places never seen on this earth.

In my bed, eyes shut, sometimes a different sky and different stars come into view, and they are just as if I was outside on a clear night. After an operation I was floating up close to the ceiling by the window, looking down at a body that belonged to me. To verify where I really was, I hastily scratched my chest and was instantly back in bed; both parts of me.

Such occurrences are not that rare, particularly when recovering from surgery. Then there are the phenomena of post cognition and precognition, impossible to prove scientifically, but they happen. I once wrenched my back lifting an outboard motor, three days of agony. A little Asian man that worked in the Bahrain shoe shop came to my house, and asked me to stretch out on the floor lying on my back. He measured me from nipples to navel, and I was out of kilter. Then he put

his finger gently on my tummy, said a prayer, did it again, another prayer and said “get up now Saab, you’re cured”, and I was, no trouble since.

The point of all this conjecture and reciting of personal experience is to add strength to my conviction that within every human there is another life element. It is undiscoverable, beyond the imagination to evaluate, but it is there. Without a soul it is not possible for any human to live a proper life. Those in denial or those incapable of accepting there is a force within, can be very nasty people, animals masquerading as human beings.

Thus it is at the end of our lives that our soul ascends to Heaven. It is generally accepted that it ascends, and the mention of the stars in relation to heaven or the afterlife is frequently in the gospels. Many people on their deathbed are likely pleased they have not got to stay down here.

The question is where does the soul go to. The answer is that it goes to the place you have always ‘dreamed of. These dreams can sometimes be given voice in the form of prayer, and for them to have any value they need to be heard by a God who is alive.

Stars are another word for suns, there are billions of them. The likelihood is that they all have a solar system as does our Sun. People of the planet earth really must stop thinking they are so special that they have been given the Universe for themselves. The intelligent and rational thinking must be that the universe is full of thousands of habitable planets, and it is odds on bet that many are teeming with life.

There remains the question of how do we get there, and this is a possible explanation. There is one part of a human that can travel anywhere in this universe in an instant: it is their thoughts. “John Browns body lies a moulding in the grave, but his soul goes marching on, glory halleluiah”. This might have been written by some person who sensed the two parts of man, the physical and the spiritual. Once our body conks out, another description, more accurate perhaps, is ‘given up the ghost’; our soul no longer has this impediment and can soar off to any planet in the universe. It will be a world we have imagined; a world compiled from our subconscious mind, and if we have never imagined this, then the angels will select a place for us. That could be forgiveness. It will be a mass production model. If you want a Heaven of your own design, then it requires you to think about your soul.

What has been written here is not intended to create followers. It is simply one man’s thoughts and opinions, wrought from the accidents and experiences of seventy years as a sort of ‘Alien’ on this Earth. Enjoy the plums and free yourself from clutter.

Blessings and Blossoms.

Archpip Plumtree

Mentioned earlier was a claim for feeling some sort of outer force. It happened around six or seven years ago. I was 'asked' or maybe 'told' to write a poem about life. Usually sleep comes easily to me; but I was restless until I had completed this poem 'Dreams'. Whatever its merits, it is based on the belief that thoughts are indestructible elements that fly from the creative mind out into the atmosphere, and that these thoughts blown by the super winds of space, feed the brains of all intelligent life on this planet and on many others in the Universe.

DREAMS.

Release your dreams into the winds, for they will help compose,
 An atmosphere that may contain much more than we suppose.
 The air is full of thoughts and waves, inventions undiscovered.
 Are benefits stored in the skies, yet by our blindness covered?

In the depths of space, winds travel fast, close to the speed of light
 Perhaps they waft off with your thoughts, as you dream through the night?
 And place them in another life, on a planet deep in space,
 To fill some alien heart with dreams sent from the human race.

Is there some magic in our life, which waits within the air?
 And if our minds are blind to it, they are ignorance's' lair.
 What is the source of fantasies, in dreams when we're at rest?
 There is much more to earthly life, man has yet to reach his best.

Set free your dreams into the wind, and feed the air with thought.
 Desires need freedom to express, or else they count for nought.
 It is man's thinking, here on Earth, that doth decide our fate.
 So tragic is the unused brain, which knocks at St Peters' gate.

Speak out your thoughts; say what you think without the fear of faction.
 Debate within your own free mind, the worth of another's' action.
 Knowledge of which we're proud, can be the jailer of our dreams,
 Question beliefs to free your mind, the Worlds' not what it seems.

We must all think with open minds, unafraid of new ideas,
 Your vision will release your brain; and then life's' picture clears.
 Beliefs are blind, they're out of date and yesterday is dead,
 A sweet life is better than the grave, tomorrow lies ahead.

Look back a thousand years and see, what thinking man had found
 Compare it with your life today, the difference is profound.
 Dreams hide within the atmosphere, where live all man's desires.
 The 'facts' of science smother thought; and the world retires

When men believe they know it all, then simple folk needs fear.
 Discovery comes to a halt, and sameness haunts each year.
 Then dream when you are wide awake, and seek what you can't see,
 Be guided by the eye of mind, and dream what you can be.

The sixth sense tells us more new truths' than the other senses five

It warns of dangers in extremes, it oft keeps us alive.
 There's more in man than we can see, or clever men can prove.
 When dreams are wafted in the wind, our dormant senses move.

These thoughts then send into the wind, dreams that you now make fresh.
 They come from deep within your soul, not from your bloody flesh.
 Man needs to know his inner self, and to 'himself' must speak.
 Then glories multiply within, our souls attain their peak

The 'mind' has riches far beyond, all earthly goods or wealth.
 The soul draws value from our dreams, and delivers it by stealth.
 The earthly goods of man's desire, which he sees as a treasure,
 Give way to richer joys within, which are the greater pleasure.

Release your dreams into the winds, let hopes fly from your heart.
 Set free your honest principles, for then you play your part.
 In making man and 'self' complete, we forge a better place,
 In which our children then can dwell; as we our Maker face.

God gives us all the chance to live, a life that offers freedom.
 His intent is not a servile life, tied to another's' fiefdom.
 Yes there are joys and much to gain, by a contract to a master;
 Beware lest he enslaves the mind, so ends your life much faster.

The winds of critics can blow strong, its' easy to complain;
 But how fare the carping critics when, they face the wind and rain?
 'Little People' have great strength, would but their minds stay free,
 They are the force of commonsense, which must yield victory.

Banish the fear within your heart, when truth puts you in danger.
 The bravest Man that ever lived was once born in a manger.
 The truths He spoke into the winds, endure two thousand years.
 To change the ways of wicked men, who prey upon our fears

Thoughts have greater strength than steel, they cannot be destroyed.
 No acid, flame, nor rust can taint, they wait until employed.
 The common sense from common man, once writ or spoken loud.
 Will cast out lies and vanquish fools, to stand alone; and proud.

What can I do? What can I say? I am but one you ask,
 Think straight, think true and then speak out, that is your simple task,
 When little folk release their dreams, and let their thoughts take flight,
 They sew the seeds of reason that will change the men of might.

A half a thought when sent sincere, into the mixing air,
 Can breed like male and female sperm, and can produce an heir.
 The partner with whom you blend and breed, cares not about paternity,
 Dreams father thoughts so pure and true, they last into eternity.

Beware the scientist or sage that speaks to us some day.

Rejecting thoughts borne by the wind, man's progress to delay.
 Had they lived in the days of Christ, all progress they'd deny?
 How same are these beliefs to those, who cried out 'crucify'?

The richest joys for all mankind lie deep within his head,
 Not in his fortune or his loins, but in the worth of what he's said.
 Enrich, therefore, the world at large, by saying what you think,
 Else live life's normal spans then die, and vanish in a blink.

Damnation on the sneering seers, who use their brains to close;
 The doors we open to our dreams, for fear their cause may lose.
 When thoughts come to us on the breeze, which we then pluck and gather,
 Our mind grows rich from that we share, lives in the air Our Father?

What points the way, whence comes the path, our leaders all must follow?
 Who fills their heads with plain good sense, when empty and grown hollow?
 Could it be we 'Little Folk, who pray for better things?
 And on the winds there comes the light, to make good all our Kings?

We all are born from mothers' womb, bloodied and with tears.
 Then loving parenting reveals, that we need have no fears.
 Yes many problems we will face, as we grow onto men.
 Needs learn to look them in the eye, none are beyond our ken.

Our thoughts and feelings make our world, if posted in the air.
 Young people need this 'library' as they join in life's fair.
 Their brains reel on the merry-go-round, as changes rack young bodies,
 The winds they help to educate, if filled with loving knowledge.

We tell our children what to do, we teach them to store facts,
 We fill young minds with sums and dates, these useless artefacts.
 Needs teach our children how to think, let young minds be a muscle.
 Fit minds give clarity of thought; to help them in life's' tussle.

Prepare the children to grow up; this should not be arrested,
 When sudden gales come to their lives, then parents' wits are tested.
 Let not the change of puberty, come as a sudden storm;
 Prepare with love the growing child, show change is but the norm

The joy of sex, the gift of God, unique ecstatic pleasure,
 By ignorance, blown on the rocks, makes wreckage of a treasure.
 Religion, rules; and 'old wives tales;' will make of it a foe;
 But cannot dull its sublime release, that banishes all woe

Let none think that their birth is blessed, more than any other.
 Each baby born is just the same, no matter who its' mother.
 It is our life that sets our store, on actions we are judged.
 To dream that one is born on high is fatuous and fudged.

Remember that no man is weak; who speaks for what is right.

His words will vanquish every foe, no matter what his might.
Soft winds will never break your thoughts, nor dash them on some portal.
Love; justice; equality; truth; are words that are immortal.

Hopes are the force to change all lives, and who would not embrace,
The dreams sewn in soft winds of love, that freshens up your face?
What joy to walk amidst these winds, where thoughts of love oft flourish?
Sweet air breathes deep into your lungs, your soul to gently nourish.

Once 'pollen' floats upon the breeze, it will mutate or breed.
Then benefit to man is born, which started with faint seed.
When men harvest dreams sewn in the winds, we name him an 'inventor.'
Mayhap the thoughts of humbler men, combine to be his mentor?

Release your dreams into the winds, to venture and explore.
Within the minds of lovers, who seek someone to adore.
Let not your hopes of love stay still, nor lock them in your heart.
But float them on the summer breeze, for freedom is their art.

The twisting waifs, the thoughts of love, are painted by your dreams.
Let brushes stroke, let colours blend, to picture all your schemes.
Plans to win another's heart, must be honest bold and true.
Then sweet gentle winds of love will bring, a loving mate to you.

Love oft rains tears upon your cheeks, wet eyes, and the springs of sadness.
Moistening winds so far away; to bring another's gladness.
Love is the strongest thought of all, fear not when it is spurned.
Your gentle tears will feed the winds, and affection is returned.

The thoughts of love, placed in the air, will seek a happy fate.
One day the gentle dreams return, to bring your perfect mate.
The heart must never sorrow bank, its interest is bitter.
Spend sorrow till its all flown out, it's sensible to fritter.

Sitting alone in a prison cell, your dreams can often perish.
The winds they must seem deaf to you, another's hopes to cherish.
Think! Think! You must; whilst there you lie, on a pillow of remorse.
Was it 'they' that did you wrong, that set you on your course?

Clutch not your dreams inside your breast; and never give them air
This sews a seed of a different kind, the seed of your despair.
Wake up all jailbirds; I mean you; some tattooed and aggressive.
It is 'your' mind that is the 'they', the 'they' you find oppressive.

Are you not loved, were you abused, what made of you a knave?
Decide upon a life that's free, else be misfortunes' slave?
What's done is done, tomorrow waits, and while you're at your leisure.
You must believe that all your dreams, the winds accept with pleasure.

Now set yourself a different tack, your hopes sail in the skies.

Sea winds cut deep into your face, and open up your eyes.
 No matter rough seas make the change, such winds are never placid.
 The storms, the swell, the sprays, the troughs, disperse your body's acid.

Step forth new man on your release, be strong and brave and virile.
 Into the storms discard old thoughts, for they were weak and sterile.
 New dreams now place upon the winds, to mix with those of others.
 Fresh winds that now blow on your face will make all men your brothers.

Release your plans into the winds, for a new life of ambition.
 Fear not the set of stars or myth, set out your own condition.
 God sets the clock on all our lives, He sets our evolution.
 Let the waking chimes ring in your ears, attend to your solution

When beaten down the human soul, needs courage to recover
 Winds take time to raise the hopes, which faith should never smother.
 Then think of God's great gift to man, a fresh mind to see clear
 Each step you take will build your path; your goal comes ever near.

When a politicians' spume is blown, in winds of the election...
 Pretence pollutes the swift fresh air, to propose him for selection.
 Tho' billed as saviour, savant; sage, your thoughts he tries to smother.
 And then persuade your brain to give; its' thinking to another.

Politicians promise wealth, priests wish our souls to take.
 But money promised seldom comes, could they both be a fake?
 They try to show their way is best, and will lead to our desire,
 But 'tis mans' fertile breadth of brain, that sets the world on fire.

Adulterer king with mistress plump sleeps in linen trimmed with lace.
 He thinks himself a leader, but; cannot his subjects' face.
 Conscience is the voice of soul, and he needs let it speak.
 And act upon its' message, else, he shows himself but weak.

Kings, lords, and ladies think that we exist just for their use.
 Preconceptions in soft foolish heads breed decades of abuse.
 Such rancid thoughts needs must be purged, tornados' rend the air.
 Once washed, bleached, and buffeted; the benighted could be fair.

Conceit drives men who seek to rule, to offer us their schemes.
 Yet they need the help of humble men, to pollinate their dreams.
 Some see their place in history, when they have had their day.
 The glory seeker needs be watched, from righteous paths he stray.

Cage not you dreams inside your chest, they must be given air.
 Lest you sew within a different seed, the seed of your despair.
 Set free your hopes and give them space, let them not chance stagnation.
 Out in the breeze they waft towards, you the dreamers realization.

The winds will help a 'could have been', a man who tried and failed.

One who would never listen; against whom his teachers railed.
 But kind men pause, or question why, he will not play this part.
 And witness shame in others when, they see his loving heart.

The child in man should not be lost, midst burdens from above.
 The most important joy in life is the ability to love.
 When pressure from the parents comes, to make the child a master,
 Winds groan with woe, some gust in rage, confronted with disaster.

The dreams the winds do most adore, are from minds of the young.
 Listen close when children dream, you'd swear the breezes sung.
 Learn from your children how to think, for infant hearts to reach.
 And as you listen to their hopes, by your example teach.

No matter where a babe is born, a brain comes to the world.
 The mysteries tight stored within, one day will be unfurled.
 All things are new to their young eyes, with each they need to think.
 They may point out new truths to us, with chubby fingers pink.

The broader life that we can live, if what is in our mind.
 Spreads into the winds that blow, is not lost to our kind.
 The human race is but one whole, though we may dwell alone.
 Our dreams of greater joys will grow, if in the winds they're sewn.

Without your thoughts the air grows stale, and hope will slowly wither.
 Man never needs to fear to speak; else he's trapped in his dither.
 Sing it out loud; say what you think, into the wind and rain.
 Your thoughts will soften as they fly, and ease another's' pain.

Toss your thoughts into the sky, whence they fall back to earth.
 Mother Nature weans our dreams; she treats them as a birth.
 What wonders yet lie hidden, in the vastness that is space?
 Could God have surprises stored, gifts for the human race?

Presents from Him need not be wrapped, parcels for to hold.
 Within our selves his treasures dwell, more valuable than gold.
 Winds that open up our minds make 'Little People' brave.
 God sends his thoughts by means unknown, His people He will save

Somehow, some day, we all will learn the powers of our mind.
 Restrictions they will be removed, our dreams a welcome find.
 Mankind one day must raise his eyes, to prospects fine and pure.
 And life on Earth its' values change, will make our future sure.

With dreams released into the winds, there are no 'Little People.'

 There is however one thing the Plum Tree Faith has in common with religion, a desire to plug the product. Please be advised that **The Archpip Plumtree has no cathedral, pulpit, or stipend. If you like what you've read please send it on to others, or somehow promote the plumtreefaith Blossoms upon you, God Bless, and Love from the Archpip Plumtree.**