

22<sup>nd</sup> April 2020

Hello everyone.

I've never been one for keeping a diary or writing a journal (best not to keep too much evidence around!). So you may well imagine what an interesting experience it has been for me to write these e-pistles on most days.

Yesterday, I was asked if I was going to think about publishing these messages in some form once the C-19 pandemic is over. However, I have a habit of not keeping such things because I tend to see them as one off's, appropriate for the moment but not necessarily of use at another time, rather like my sermons, which I don't write down for the same reason.

Later in the day someone else said the same thing about keeping these little musings for some kind of future use. Thus I have decided to try and recover as many of my little messages as I am able, so if you have got any of them still in your waste bin, would you kindly retrieve them and send them to me please.

I'm still not sure what I'll do with them but we'll see!

And finally...

A man goes to the doctor with a swollen foot. After a careful examination, the doctor gives the man a pill big enough to choke a horse.

"I'll be right back with some water," the doctor tells him.

The doctor has been gone a while and the man loses patience. He hobbles out to the drinking fountain, forces the pill down his throat and gobbles down water until the pill clears his throat. He hobbles back into the examining room.

Just then the doctor comes back with a bucket of warm water, "Okay, after the tablet dissolves, soak that foot for about 20 minutes."

Thanks, Tom

Canon Tom Page

Vicar Ascension with All Saints

Chelmsford