

Peter Wells

From: Fr Richard Lamey
Sent: 24 June 2020 14:55
To: St Pauls Parish email
Subject: 100: the Century. The helmet is off- Bertie lifts his bat to every corner of the ground...
Attachments: The Lost Sheep.docx; DM letter.docx; Mickey letter.docx

My dear and faithful friends,

100 days ago a brave experiment began- could I, your fearless reporter, dig up enough news and gossip and jokes and photos to keep you, my long-suffering readers, entertained and enthralled, intrigued and engaged. The answer is, it turns out, No. Not even close. But I still sent the emails out every day- and here we are- edition 100. The big one. The telegram from the Queen is yet to arrive- slow carrier pigeon, clearly- but other important people have sent a telegram to us, including two of my biggest heroes: I am attaching them to the email with that cool paperclip thing. So excited, I can't tell you, that they both wrote to me out of the blue. And it just goes to show you how many people read this email.

And our very good friend Alice sent this delicious looking cake- although, under the rules of social distancing she has offered to eat it for me now she has made it, which is actually a very selfish offer masquerading as a kindness. I am not sure she is my favourite artist in the whole world anymore- I think that title might go to whoever manages to both draw the cake and deliver it to my mousehole... Still, it looks amazing. I hope she is enjoying it- insert sad and peckish emoji here.

Anyway, thank you for being my faithful companions over the last 99 emails- and can't wait to find out what happens next, and to see you again when we are all allowed into Church, and when you are able to come to visit.

*Yours, with a small grin of satisfaction, and a thimble full of prosecco,
Bertie*

