



Unlock Byker and Walker



Hello... I'm Phill James, (two ll's in an effort to get my full name spelt correctly, and not being called by my surname.) I'm originally from the beautifully and delightfully small Georgian Market town of Richmond, North Yorkshire, (the Original...)

In the past year or so, I moved from the Northwest Highlands of Scotland. Where I felt the presence, acceptance, warmth and generosity of spirit of the community. I'd ran away to escape the social demands of society, after a major crisis of confidence. With the mindset, that all is lost. I'd lost my sense of self, and self-worth. Escaping there under the banner of convalescing. Though the reality is it was the continuation of some serious faulty thinking, and major detrimental mental health.

Moving to the Highlands permitted me the time and space of mind to reassess and question, (and rile,) at our loving Heavenly Father. The wide open space, rich in beauty, tranquillity, silence and solitude; to ponder and wonder, what it truly means to be loved-unconditionally despite my greatest fears, anxieties, and failings. To, "very truly." Know love-unconditional. In wonder and awe.

To repair, reconcile, and to gather in a new found confidence. Through acceptance of and atonement to myself. Only by the Grace of God, through the knowledge of unconditional love, which put me at-one to our, "Eternal-Spirit, Earth-Maker, Pain-Bearer, Life-Giver, source of all that is and that shall be, Father and Mother of us all. Loving God, in whom is heaven."

"Now go and do likewise..." Spread the Love of the "Eternal-Spirit. Share His Peace and Love. Grieve with those who have loss, eat with those who are hungry, refresh those who are thirsty, listen to those who are ignored. Not in my own strength, but in His. For His glory, so shall it be done.

In other news: I love train travel, browsing for mid-twentieth century design bargains in charity shops, (I've too many coffee sets and typewriters,) I love road cycling and touring, (though FYI my tricycle needs dusting off.) I love a good FIKA. If you're nearby, give us a shout and I'll pop on the MOKA Pot.

