

My Dear Friends

At last after what has been a particularly long and cold winter, the first early signs of spring begin to approach as we enter the month of March. The long and dark nights of the winter are slowly lengthening as the sun's rays begin to reawaken nature from her winter slumber, as the warmth of the spring sun penetrates through to mother earth.

However for very many people both at home and abroad there is a sense of despair and darkness, brought about by the global financial meltdown that has so spectacularly emerged over the last few months. Jobs are being lost and many are under threat, banks and other financial institutions are in dire financial straights, personal debt has risen to unprecedented levels, home repossessions continue to grow and homelessness once again presents to us all the spectre of even more people living rough on the streets of our towns and cities.

Conflicts rage throughout the world, the Middle East, Afghanistan, Africa and the Indian subcontinent are all in a state of turmoil. It's a sad reflection, when the budget for the 2012 Olympic games in London has a £600,000 security element attached to it, but as the events of the last few days have shown in Pakistan, even the sedate game of international cricket has witnessed players coming under gunfire attack.

Not much sign here then of hope for the future stability and happiness of the world? World leaders meet and talk but little if anything ever really seems to change, the poor remain poor, children die at a totally unacceptable rate through preventable diseases and starvation, gone the food mountains in with debt mountains, gone any lingering hope or chance, that the plight of the innocents will ever be treated with the dignity and respect that they deserve.

The world has no real chance of feeling the reality of the **SON** with us in the living presence of the Holy Ghost if it continues to block out **HIS** healing rays. The Christian Church is so miserably split and divided that the Gospel message is being choked out at a time when the world needs to hear **HIS** Saving message of Love, Hope, Peace and Concord to all men.

The TTAC is the one True Ancient Catholic and Apostolic Church in these precious blessed sceptred isles to which all continuing Anglicans belong. Verily Blessed are we, to be walking in the shadows of those who have fought for the Faith over the centuries and whose banners we now proudly carry. But there is a price to pay for our good fortune, we have a role to play, a task to perform both individually and in union with each other. Silence and inaction does not figure in this equation, we cannot be passive or reactive; we have to be proactive and focused on our mission to fulfil our duty to our **Blessed Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ**. There are no options here; we must share our good fortune with those who walk in darkness and distress and show to them that there is another Way.

Blessed are the poor in Spirit: for theirs is the Kingdom of heaven

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven

Blessed are ye: when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake.

May Almighty God Bless You all.

Yours In Christ Jesus,

Father Ian.