



JBMS NEWSLETTER

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SUMMER 2005

JOHN BRADBURNE

by the Rt. Reverend Patrick O'Donoghue, Bishop of Lancaster

I'm writing this piece on the 9.24 out of Lancaster to Euston. All around me are eager students sharing material submitted for end-of-term examinations. One young lady, immediately to my right, engaged four friends in reading an emotive plea to the British Museum to return artefacts, gathered in Colonial days, to their rightful owners. Another young man across the way debated the precarious nature of democracy in Africa, especially in Zimbabwe and Nigeria.

My ears pricked up on hearing mention of Zimbabwe for that very morning I had a letter from Celia Brigstocke asking me to write something for the *John Bradburne Magazine*. Besides, I had been reading an article in some paper which offered a new angle on the politics of that country. The author was commenting on the British Government's policy of the forcible return of 'failed' asylum seekers. He made the point, and I'm not sure if it is true, that Lord Carrington, the then Foreign Secretary, in an effort to find a solution to the Rhodesian crisis, promised to buy out and compensate the 'white farmers'. Apparently, Britain was later to renege on this. On coming to power Mugabe was faced with a fast failing Zimbabwean economy which pushed him to 'grab' those lands. The article puts a

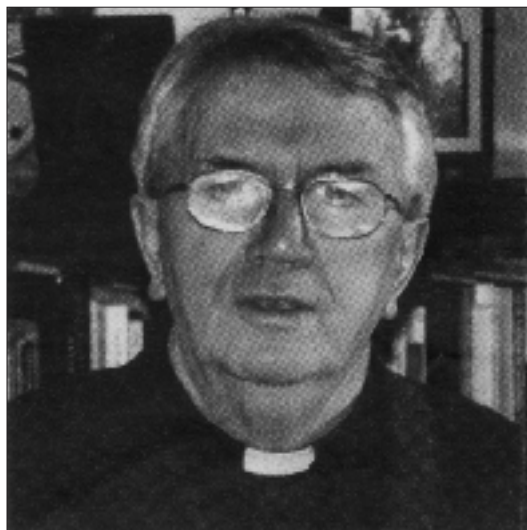
new gloss on the situation there and has forced me to think again.

John Bradburne was an innocent victim of that struggle. The war of independence had changed everything. He hated oppression which led to the war and the resultant violence which inevitably followed. Despite the tensions and fear throughout the land, John continued to serve his beloved lepers. There would be no withdrawal from his work in Mutemwa, even though the leprosy settlement was isolated and therefore vulnerable. What followed is history. For John was abducted from the settlement and died of gun-shot wounds on the morning of the 5th of September 1979 - yet another martyr giving his life out of love, following in the steps of the Great Master before him.

Twenty six years on, Zimbabwe is still in ferment and John's fame grows day by day. People have come to know him as a man of great holiness. The present Archbishop of Harare, it is hoped, will introduce his Cause in Rome. This is the first step on what, we hope, will lead to his beatification and canonisation. It is my wish and that of

many others that the diocese of Lancaster - John was born at Skirwith near Penrith - will play a leading role in this process. The people of Skirwith and district, and many are not Catholics, are equally proud of this holy man, a son of the local manse.

The road to canonisation is a long and arduous one, no fast-tracking here for John, unlike Mother Teresa and Pope John Paul II. His Cause will take a rather more circuitous route - intense examination of his life and times, search for evident signs of holiness and finally miracles through his intercession. We pray for the guidance of the Holy Spirit and let John's commitment to the Lord and His poor be an example and inspiration for all of us.



ZIMBABWE LEPROSY ASSOCIATION CHAIRPERSON'S REPORT COVERING APRIL 2004 - APRIL 2005 By Marge Chigwanda

The green grass around the clinic, whispering trees that line the road and the soft wind blowing all seem to say Mutemwa will always survive. Indeed it has been a very challenging year for the new committee due mainly to the harsh conditions prevailing in the country. There were several factors that worsened the situation, that is a high inflation rate, shortages of basic food commodities forcing the administration to buy these items on an expensive parallel market. Items such as sugar, cooking oil etc. Thanks to the dedication of staff at Mutemwa who continue to give a high quality of care to the patients under difficult conditions. Patients at Mutemwa constantly require physical, emotional, and psychological care. Despite what appears to be set-backs in our pursuit of caring for the patients we are extremely delighted that the Beit Trust has agreed to provide us with substantial financial support to construct a pipeline, and provide pumps, reservoirs and water reticulation facilities to supply water from the nearby Mother of Peace (MOP) Orphanage to Mutemwa. The balance of the funds needed for this project have been promised by Anne and Roy Lander, Anne of course is a long time friend of John Bradburne and has been associated with us for over 30 years. She is presently a Trustee of JBMS (UK). Our water supply from the local authority has been erratic and expensive, and the new system will not only provide potable water for domestic use and at the clinic, but also enable us to establish a more flourishing vegetable garden thereby ensuring good food, and providing an activity for the lepers.

Clinic: Currently there are a total of 57 patients who are

made up of 26 leprosy patients and the rest are made up of elderly and physically challenged destitute patients. The main medical conditions requiring frequent attention include provision of prostheses and orthopedic shoes, eye, skin and dental care and weekly blood pressure checks as a precaution to all patients.

16 patients required shoes and adjustments. Thanks to our valued donors for the special material that was not available in the country. 6 of the patients required artificial limbs. 8 patients were examined by an eye specialist and four had cataract extractions. It was such a joy to see them celebrating their vision. Thanks to the donors (Eyes for Zimbabwe). Visits from Dr. Mwanakuzi, a skin specialist made it easier for consultations to take place in the Centre.

Staff complement total 12 - this includes the administrator Mrs. Auxillia Chiviya, Sister in Charge of the clinic Ms Priscilla Nare, three nurse aids, two cooks, two security guards and three gardeners.

Resignations: We were sad to lose Rudo Kativhu at the end of July 2004 who served the clinic for 22 years, a great pillar to Mutemwa and Ernest Pfuma at the end of June 2004 who served Mutemwa for 13 years as a driver. Join me in thanking them for their dedication and commitment to Mutemwa!

New Appointment: We welcome Priscilla Nare who joined in March and has settled in very well. It is lovely to see Priscilla in her lovely starched white uniform.

Spiritual care: This dimension has been taken care of by priests from All Souls Mission who celebrate Mass every Wednesday in the chapel

since early this year, not to mention visiting priests and pastors from different parishes and denominations. Pilgrims continue to trickle in although the visitors have been curtailed due to erratic fuel supplies within the country. The 25th anniversary of John Bradburne was however not affected. This turned out to be a great day!

ZLA membership: Three ZLA members left to join our sister association (JBMS (Zim)) - Nyarai, Taurai and Ben. On behalf of ZLA, I take this opportunity to thank you and wish you well in your new endeavours. At the same time I wish to welcome Agnes Dembetembe from Ministry of Health and Michael Bourdillon retired lecturer - who have joined us on the Committee.

Successful projects/ proposals:

Mutemwa strives for self-sufficiency and the following have been achieved during the year:

- ❖ Beit Trust Grant Approval
- ❖ Vegetable garden - despite water challenges Mutemwa enjoys vegetables and tomatoes from the garden. Three cheers to our three gardeners!
- ❖ Maize-field: Despite erratic rains last year Mutemwa managed to harvest three tons of maize, this is enough for at least three months food for the patients. The 20 bags of fertilizer donated by AFC were not used due to lack of rains and hopefully they will be used this year.
- ❖ Buildings - house for the nurse completed, a few fittings still to be worked on.
- ❖ 60 new mattresses were bought by JBMS (UK). These were really appreciated as the old mattresses were sagging

and torn. The clinic had no mattresses making it difficult to admit patients who require constant supervision. A total of 30 beds were also repaired in the course of the year (Leprosy Mission provided the funds including 120 blankets for last year's winter.

Planned Fund Raising Activities 2005:

- ❖ Street collection - 3rd September 2005.
- ❖ Adopt a patient project - still on paper.
- ❖ Religious items shop - structure not in place but items have been sourced and selling is in progress. These include rosaries, scapulars, tapes, prayer books and some pamphlets that promote the memory of John Bradburne.

Projects in the Pipeline:

- ❖ Chicken growing (eggs/ layers).
- ❖ Mushroom project.
- ❖ Tie and dye.

Issues under consideration:

- ❖ Amendment of the constitution.

Constraints: It was agreed at the start of the year that the committee would strive to have

alternative meetings at Mutemwa itself for an opportunity to meet staff and patients. This however failed, due to the fuel shortages and escalating costs. Some of the committee members however managed to visit about six times during the course of the year and twice as a committee.

Fund raising: A lot of ideas were in place but not much was done and as a result this was our weak area.

Acknowledgements: We are ever so thankful to JBMS (UK) who continue to support Mutemwa without whom the settlement would not survive. The Beit Trust for such a big donation to the water project, which will make such a great difference to Mutemwa. It is indeed a dream come true! We also acknowledge all the other donors from within Zimbabwe and outside who have contributed in cash or kind.

Special thanks to the pilgrims who tirelessly continue to pray, visit, counsel patients whenever they can. Some of the Zimbabwean donors who need special mention are Paul Fennes (an old friend of Mutemwa), Labels, Coloma,

Castro (Zimbabwe) Econet, CMED, Leprosy Mission and all other donors too numerous to mention but always remembered in our prayers.

MOP supplied us with a reduced price on milk. We gratefully acknowledge their contributions to Mutemwa. Christine Pratt (JBMS (UK)) visited and helped Mutemwa during its very time of need before the administrator was hired. She also donated clothes for the patients when she came out in June 2005.

Donation of a laptop from Anne Lander has made life much easier for the administrator who now provides us with monthly reports. Still waiting to be connected to the internet.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank ZLA committee members who tirelessly continued to make it to the meetings, writing letters and many other errands. May God reward you immensely? JBMS (Zim) and in particular Fr. Liam OFM for his support and prayers. JBMS (UK) many thanks for your understanding and contributions to keep us going.

(Speech given at the ZLA AGM, July 2005)

PATIENT BIOGRAPHY

Emmanuel Pasheko

Emmanuel is 70 years old. He came from Mozambique and once worked for a tobacco company in Karoi. He also worked as a cook, and got leprosy while working in that job. He was married and has three children, two girls and a boy, who come to visit him when they can. He had a split skin grafting of his right leg due to leprosy.

His character is quiet and rather reserved. He is hard working and helps with cleaning. He cooks by himself, and does his household chores very neatly. He dances very well at parties.

Patient biographies are thanks to Auxilia Chiviya, the Administrator at Mutemwa, and photographs are thanks to Christine Pratt, Trustee of JBMS, who visited Mutemwa in the early part of this year.



TAKING JOHN HOME

Chris Robson, the Aid to the Church in Need Representative in the Diocese of Lancaster, organized a trip to take John Bradburne's reputation back to his native village of Skirwith in Cumbria where he was born on June 14th 1921. His father, Thomas, was the Vicar of Skirwith, and John was brought up in the parsonage there with his brothers and sisters, Philip, Mary, Audrey, and Michael, by his mother Erica May.



Erica May

The Rev.
Thomas
William
Bradburne



The people of the community were most helpful. The Churchwardens, Vera Stockdale and Alan Kitchen, made sure that the parish hall and the church were opened for us, and the Vicar of Langwathby, Richard Moatt, was most supportive and welcoming. A preliminary visit by Chris in early June had taken place in glorious weather, and Cross Fell, which till the arrival here of St Paulinus was known as 'Fiend Fell' (this anecdote features in one of John's poems), was gleaming in visible rays of sunshine.

This particular pilgrimage took place on the 25th July, a

Monday. Half of us got on the coach at Ladyewell, the Preston Marian shrine, and the rest got on at St Peter's Cathedral, Lancaster. After a drive leading us into Cumbria's beautiful Eden Valley, we arrived at Skirwith, a village made up of a cluster of red sandstone houses, and got into the hall. Vera had made us all a cup of tea, and there was a bat flying around in the hall, one of John's signatures. It was 11 am.

Chris Robson then gave a talk on John's life and death, and centred all their elements, penance, pilgrimage, poetry, and his final acts of witness, in the context of his Franciscan vocation. There were quotes from John's poems about eagles and bees, references to owls and cats, hammerkops and pangolin, and the whole array of creatures that St Francis of Assisi would have shown an interest in. A thread of joy, very much part of Franciscanism, seemed to run through John's work, and was so luminous that it became most visible when he was surrounded by difficulties or engulfed in tragedy. Mrs. Christine Carr, whose husband had taught at the Jesuit school in Chishawasha, near the place where John is buried, gave us the important story of his third wish concerning the Franciscan habit.

At noon the bells of the Church of St John the



Evangelist, the Anglican church in Skirwith, were ringing, and the sounds of the carillon from the belfry brought across there to worship. All the candles, in the Lady Chapel, and on the high altar, were lit. The Vicar,

the Rev. Richard Moatt, led the service for us, which was based completely on the Book of Common Prayer, employing elements which were apostolic, and common to Anglican, Roman Catholic, and Greek Orthodox tradition, a fact best epitomized by the prayer of St John Chrysostom. In the middle of the service, which had the theme of Christian unity, Chris Robson mounted the steps into the pulpit of this delightful High Anglican place of worship, served for many years by the Mirfield Fathers, and read the letters of John's father, Thomas, on the need to build bridges between our different spiritual inheritances. These letters, which are very moving, were found in John's hut after his murder. We all thanked the community of Skirwith for their Christian kindness, and raised a collection for them.



The font where John and his elder brother and two sisters were baptised

John, our coach driver, a real professional, and one who never made a mistake, took us to *Brief Encounter*, Gordon Edgar's restaurant at Langwathby that is sited in the railway station on the Settle-Carlisle line. Lunch was excellent. After an interlude of an hour, we went for a tour round the Eden Valley, past the church at Salkeld, where St

Cuthbert's body was placed for safety in its peregrinations across the north of England, and, by way of the fine old bridge over the river at Lazonby, through Kirkoswald, named after the Northumbrian King who gave his silver and gold plate to beggars, and who died in battle at the head of his troops at Maserfeld in 642. The charm of this Westmorland valley from Langwathby on to Armathwaite summed up England at her best, both in landscape terms, and in terms of her spiritual legacy.

Our last port of call was the Church of St Michael and All Angels, a lovely old 13th century building, where Richard graciously consented to our holding another short service. This one was led by a Catholic priest, Father Bill Bootle, Parish

Priest of Wesham. Again, the candles were lit. We said the prayer to Our Lady for the conversion of England, which John loved to say when he was at Prinknash, the Saxon Prayer to Mary Immaculate by Aethelwald, Bishop of Sherborne, the Litany of Our Lady, the prayer to St Michael (after all, it was his church), and the fourth decade of the rosary, the Mystery of Light, the Transfiguration, for John's beatification. On the war memorial, under a shaft of light from the splendid west window showing St George killing the dragon, we saw the name of the young Australian, Robert Beatham, who at Arras in 1918 had won a posthumous Victoria Cross; Robert had been born in the village of Glassonby, and had emigrated. We were

reminded that John had served with 9th and later with 5th Gurkha, and was known for his bravery and endurance as a young man, and that his devotion to Our Blessed Lady was rooted historically in the knightly cult of chivalry.

At 3.30 we got into the coach, to be driven within a stone's throw of the neolithic henge, 'Long Meg and her Daughters', and then back to Lancaster and Preston. Perhaps we had, in some modest way, brought John's reputation home, and celebrated the spiritual achievement of this most English of martyrs in his native place.

2nd August 2005
+Pax et Bonum+

Some Reminiscences of John Bradburne by Margaret de Haast

It was way back in 1975 that Father Edward Ennis, who at that time was based at the Cathedral in Harare, suggested that I should go and visit John at the leprosy settlement in Mutemwa.

I remember our first encounter very vividly. I drove out in April having previously made an arrangement to meet him out there.

When I arrived, I discovered that he was not there. After about an hour I decided to leave again thinking that I had made a mistake in the day. At that moment a long, lean, bearded man came running out of the bush. I could not help thinking that he resembled what I imagined John the Baptist looked like.

As he approached the car, I said 'You must be Robin Hood' to which he replied, 'then you must be Maid Marion'. After that he

often referred to me by that name.

He apologised for being late, explaining that he had been playing the flute at the stream. I replied that it was a pity I did not have a harp, to which he countered immediately 'Let us pray for one', and we both got down on our knees.

So started our friendship.

Since that strange first encounter I visited him regularly with supplies for the lepers. One of the people who joined me on these trips was a Canadian exchange student who on her return to Ontario arranged for her church to make regular contributions to the settlement. One of the other things I was able to do for him, was to have his poems typed out.

My last meeting with John was some six weeks before he was killed. He had come

to visit me when he heard that I was due to go to hospital for major surgery.

At that time I had stopped my trips because of the security situation in that area. As he said: 'If Mohammed cannot come to the mountain, the mountain will come to Mohammed'. We spent a happy time together sharing and praying.

His funeral was a glorious occasion. I was in a wheelchair close to the casket. During the service Father Rector came down to the casket to place a purificator underneath. That surprised me at the time. It was only later that I learnt of the reason why.

My great joy was always to be with John in Mutemwa, visiting and praying with the lepers with him. His love for the lepers was truly inspiring.

New York Buzzz

(Some tales from across the Atlantic)

"I didn't know how I'd see a bee in Manhattan in the winter but I kept praying to John Bradburne just the same, and when I got back to work at the U.N. I ran into an old friend I hadn't seen in a long time. We got to talking for a few minutes when I noticed a beautiful royal blue scarf she was wearing. I commented on it, and my friend was gracious enough to remove the scarf and show it to me. When she unfolded it completely, I was absolutely amazed. It was completely covered with a pattern of golden bees. And, as if that weren't enough there were two eagles embroidered into the material, also. My friend told me how she had not worn this particular scarf in years but this morning she saw it in her drawer and she actually felt compelled to wear it to work today.

After I was told the story of John Bradburne and how he will often show he's listening by certain signs such as eagles and bees I started praying to him. I still didn't have the booklets or prayer leaflets. I just prayed from my heart. Then, yesterday I received a call from a friend of mine who said she saw something in a Hallmark store which she wanted me to have, and could she come over and drop it off. To my utter amazement it was a calendar and on the cover was a photograph of an eagle in flight. My daughter had just arrived home from school about the same time. She was somewhat excited because she said a bee had been circling and buzzing around her all the way home."

As soon as I received the prayer cards, novena leaflets, and biography of John Bradburne I decided to read them all immediately. I had not practiced my Catholic faith for years, but when I read where John had asked his friend, Fr. Dove, if he knew of a cave somewhere where he could go off and pray, I related totally. The next day the urge to return to my faith became very strong and I decided to go to

confession and return to Mass and Communion. I'm praying to John Bradburne to help me persevere. I've also taken up distributing booklets, prayer cards and leaflets to people on Long Island.

I really had not been brought up in any religion. I was born in Lebanon and my father is Moslem but doesn't really get into his religion very much. My mother and father divorced when I was very young and she is of the BaHai faith but it's more in word than an active member of the church. When I heard about John Bradburne I became fascinated by him. But, I must say, when I was promised I'd see bees in Manhattan (outside of Central Park or the other smaller parks) I was a bit sceptical. But, one day, as I was walking home from classes and got near the front of my apartment building, where by the way bees are not a common sight, I had a very persistent bee try and follow me home."

Now to some people these simple stories of John Bradburne's response to people's prayers may seem insignificant or trivial. To the sceptic they will be called ridiculous. But, don't try and tell any of this to the people who have been touched by John Bradburne's intercession.

Franz Werfel, the Jewish author of the book, *Song of Bernadette*, who visited Lourdes at the beginning of World War II, made a promise to The Blessed Virgin, that if he got out of Germany alive he would write a book about the apparitions at Lourdes. On the first page of the book he writes: 'To those who believe, no explanation is necessary, to those who do not believe, no explanation is possible.'

This final story from New York is probably a more profound example of the universality of John Bradburne's intercession. It comes from an Israeli mother of 4 children.

Nira had three children at the time of her accident. She

was pregnant with her fourth baby and she took a nasty tumble backwards down some steps in her family's home in Munsy, New York, which is the home to a large Orthodox Jewish Community. She had seriously injured her back in the fall and had to be confined to bed. She could only leave her bed with extreme painful difficulty, assisted by her husband, to make repeated visits to a doctor who specialized in this type of injury. The doctor said the only solution was a series of painful orthopedic surgical procedures which could not promise a full recovery.

I know Nira's brother, Allon, and I had also met her a couple of times. She was a very loving person who was very devoted to her family. Nira and her brother are two of 8 children and their mother had now come to live with Nira's family to take care of them all during the crisis.

When I heard of Nira's fall I immediately wrote to the JBMS to enter Nira's name in John Bradburne's Perpetual Novena.

Weeks had passed and I ran into her brother and asked him about his sister and how she was doing. At first, I was somewhat dumbfounded but then, after the news sunk in, very happy to hear that Nira had completely recovered from her fall. I spoke both with Nira, and her husband Hershey, and they both looked on her cure as miraculous. A co-worker of Hershey's had a similar injury and was presently undergoing his third operation. Even Nira's physician said something extraordinary had occurred that she should recover so fast without any surgery.

'To those who believe no explanation is necessary. To those who do not believe no explanation is possible.'

A promoter in New York

TESTIMONIES

Last year someone gave us one or two leaflets about John Bradburne. We 'talk' to him as a friend and love his picture, which seems to show his joy and sense of fun. We say the Novena Prayers, and until recently have never asked for a particular intention. Then we needed to sell our house, 'Not much happening' said our agent. It is December and we live in a rural area. We sold the house in the first weekend, and had 15 or 16 lots of viewers in one week, so asked the agents to take it off the market. We said 'You can stop now, thank you John'. We also bought a house which we had been told was already promised - it came back to us, and all the buying and selling process is in place. As promised I am writing to say 'Thank you John, for your life and example'.

**Jo McSweeney
Feb 05**

I write to let you know of special favours I have received through the intercession of John Bradburne.

My son became ill with depression, and during the course of the illness lost his job. He was in financial difficulties having a very large mortgage to pay. My husband and I were very concerned about him and the future. I asked John Bradburne to intercede for him. After several months the flat was sold and today our son started a new job, and is also off antidepressants.

Our heartfelt thanks go to John Bradburne. I do feel that his prayers helped sustain us all in a very difficult and traumatic time.

**Mary.
Feb 05**

I was fascinated with the literature on John Bradburne from Mass last week. Our paths only rarely crossed but, when they did - over 62 years

ago (!) - he was the same cheerful soul pictured... otherwise unrecognizable!

Then in 1943, when smart in his officer's uniform, he was usually smiling and joking and full of "bon ami".

In my regiment, the 9th Gurkha Rifles we met and chatted only in the Mess, near Dehra Dun, in India. We sometimes shared a taxi into town. Once, I recall him telling me I was "crazy". (Look who was talking!) Alan Horden and me put our bicycles on a bus going 5000 feet up to Musoorie (a Hill Station) - to RIDE DOWN! We WERE crazy - 'cos we crashed!

Saw him for the last time on our return from Burma. What he saw there affected him greatly ... always talking of NATURE - flowers, trees, etc., so I wasn't surprised when later I heard he'd entered the monastery.

I also know his friend John Dove, but didn't know he was a priest. In a Mess brawl one evening, it was he and others who de-bagged me, hanging them on a tree!

Anyway - enough! Our 'wandering' minstrel is now at peace. I envy him. If I and people everywhere could help the human race as much as he did, the world would be a happier place. God bless John, and all who knew him.

**John Hemsley,
25 May 2005**

I found the 'Magnificent Eccentric' John Bradburne story fascinating, he the 'jovial monk' and 'Vagabond of God'.

He was truly a strange talented man in the vein of Orde Wingate, of Lawrence and similar others who threw off the mantle in search of truth to stumble against the odds to perform good acts. Bradburne

was not unlike the early Christians, who spread the word, suffering unspeakable consequences. I think ALL can relate to Bradburne. We here in Canada remembering Cardinal Leger who tossed aside his red hat and cloak, becoming a simple priest serving a leper colony in Africa. Our Bishop never did work in the trenches, he an army colonel wandered into the church and was promoted on the basis that he was an authoritative figure and administrator. It sort of gives proof to Bradburne and his vagabond monkish ways, to reach down to the lowest denominator and give a hand and a smile.

**David Carter
Canada June 05**

During May of last year, I purchased the book and video about John. I have spoken about John to my 18 year old son, Ben. He sees John as an example to us all. A man who in tending to the poor and sick ... was in fact tending to the wounds of the Lord: because it is the same thing.

What I wanted to write and tell you, though, is that on Friday night, late, we sat and watched the video of John ... spoke to each other about the bees ... how they just appeared ... of how they were quite happy in John's small room. This stuck in our minds, the bees. On the Saturday morning, a swarm of bees arrived in our garden and took up home on the climbing roses. We both wondered about our previous night's conversation about John. Today, Sunday, I telephoned a Bee Association to ask if they could look after them, and as the man on the end of the line was saying he will come out immediately to collect them, they lifted as a cloud, swirled about and were gone...!

I just thought all this so strange. I am a 50 year old, and this has never happened to me before in all my life, and only the night before to be marvelling at John's bees...!

Jim Holmes
Malpas, Cheshire 3.7.05

I learned to get interested in spiritual matters from my parents. Then much self-analysis and some reading what was out there. Finally, I saw, if we look deeply enough into the Gospels, Jesus teaches us much more about the unseen than is written down and visible, plus many of the

saints, through their writings became my instructors. John's life and his writings are truly one of the best to study of the saints, especially in his close parallel to Jesus on The Way of the Cross.

M.K. - New York 8.7.05

STOP PRESS

A special edition of the Universe magazine has been published called Saints and Martyrs - Modern day Catholics whose faith and lives are an example to us all. This features John Bradburne among the 61 exemplars of the faith. These include Mother Teresa and Pope John Paul II, as well as many other well-known figures. It is a pictorial edition with a brief biography on each inspiring individual.

It costs £3.50. Ring 0161 236 8856 to receive a copy.

MARY CAMPBELL 1919 - 2005

We are very sad to report that Mary Campbell, the last of John Bradburne's siblings died peacefully in April this year. Many of you will remember her at the Westminster Cathedral Anniversary celebration in September 2004. She follows Audrey, her younger sister, who died last year.

As a Trustee she will be sadly missed for all the encouragement that she gave to John Bradburne's Cause in the UK and abroad.

May Mary and all John's deceased relatives rest in peace.

*Photo of family when young
John, Mary, Philip and Audrey*



**We are keen to purchase two fax machines for Mutemwa that are
A4 paper compatible with automatic transmission.**

If anyone can help with this please call JBMS on 01568 760632.

ITEMS AVAILABLE FROM THE JOHN BRADBURNE MEMORIAL SOCIETY

1. John Bradburne's Mutemwa. In poems and pictures edited by David and Hilary Crystal. £6.00.
2. Strange Vagabond of God. Memoir of John Bradburne by Fr John Dove SJ. £14.
3. Songs of the Vagabond. Book of poems by John Bradburne selected by Professor David Crystal. £7.00.
4. John Bradburne of Mutemwa, 1921-1979. Booklet £1.50. Orders for ten or more copies at £1 each.
- NEW** 5. John Bradburne's 'Book of Days' - a selection of Bradburne's insights for each day of the year, by David Crystal. £8.00
6. Audio cassette of John Bradburne reading his poems. Recorded by him at Mutemwa. £6.00.
7. Audio cassette of Westminster Cathedral Hall talks with Fr John Dove and Professor David Crystal, with testimonies. £6.00.
8. Video - 'On Eagle's Wings'. The life and death of John Bradburne. £12.00.
9. T.V. Documentary video about John Bradburne - "Issues of Faith" (Presented by Fr Claudio Rossi) £9.00.
10. Video 'Do Not Let the Dream Die' £10.00 (includes testimonies about John Bradburne).
11. Print of the painting of John's life by Fr Claudio Rossi SJ, £2.50.
12. Cards (no message) from the painting by Fr Claudio Rossi SJ. 10 for £3.50.
13. John Bradburne prayer leaflets available on request at £2.50.

All prices include postage and packing.

Newsletters available on request.

For orders outside the UK please add £5.00 for p&p.

Please do not send foreign cash or postal orders. These cannot be cleared through our banking system - sorry.

Credit cards cannot be accepted - apologies.

Gift Aid and Covenant Forms available on request.

ORDER FORM

To: John Bradburne Memorial Society
P O Box 32
Leominster
Herefordshire HR6 0YB

E-mail address: johnbradburne@hotmail.com

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Quantity of each item.....

Amount of remittance enclosed.....
(Cheques payable to The John Bradburne Memorial Society)

Name.....

Address.....

.....

.....Postcode.....