

Free Press

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Thought for the weak



with the Rev Preben Andersen

DEAR Friends,

Just in case you thought that clergymen – and women – are always good tempered and holier than thou and never do a bit of raving and ranting at times like everybody else, just share with me if you will a few “pet hates” of mine. And if you like them, I might share a few more next month as well. Then again... it probably won't get me anywhere.

TAILGATING. Drivers speeding right up to the back of your car with no consideration for anyone's safety and the need you may have to suddenly brake. The times I have prayed for having one of my old cars back which had the facility for me to open the boot from the inside and let mad drivers through! Come right in, why don't you?

ROAD HUMPS AND SLEEPING POLICEMEN. How an emergency ambulance going fast or even one that has to go slow to safeguard the patient can ever manage these, I'll never know. And what they do to any car suspen-

sion and tyre as the humps get worn down and/or the edges sharpen is anyone's guess. I could point the council to any number of humps within a mile from my house. I now seriously consider putting it in neutral and pushing it across. Dare me!

PASSWORDS. How many do you have? I've lost count! All I know with mine is somewhere in there is my favourite number, though it's knowing where in the sequence! More often than not, I just press “forgot password?” and get the chance to pick a new one, and doing that on a regular basis should increase security, should it not? I avoid buying anything online that requires a password, it is still possible. And you know what, you can still go to the shop and buy a newspaper without one!

So, there we are! That feels a lot better. Well, you may not, but I do! No wonder Margaret calls me Victor Mildew! God bless you all, and as you can see, we are human after all, just in case you wondered.

Rev Preben Andersen