

My Somerset Life

A diary by Brian Snellgrove

- My Somerset Life
- Diary Entries
- Writing a diary
- About, and User's Guide
- Creative Listening service
- Privacy Policy
- Contact
- Thoughts
 - Blood clots
 - Enlight and Godlight
 - Interacting with others + the disadvantage of being nice.
 - Is Jesus only our local hero?
 - Loneliness or enjoying your own company?
 - Mobile phones – neutrinos and everything
 - People of different nationalities – the myth of separation
 - Personal energy and life readings
 - Quantum Entanglement
 - Sanity and Insanity – where do we go when we die?
 - The Second Coming of Jesus – where is he?
 - The twisting of space and other matters
 - What is sin?
 - What is the brain?
 - What vibrations can improve our lives?
 - Will the truth survive?

The day I said no to a wedding invite – Carlos Castaneda

Death is the greatest journey of all
that is why they save it for last

This was a saying that Carol Castaneda saw on a poster in a village and which he liked a lot. I am just watching the Secret of Carlos Castaneda 2018 video. I loved his books and I consumed them all.

Wedding – thanks but no thanks

I seldom get invitations to weddings but a couple of days ago I received one from an acquaintance that I met at the Alternative View conferences down the years. He said he was getting married on the first of June and would I like to come. The idea appealed and he sent me an internet link on which was listed the details of the day.

I noticed that the time allocated for the church service was two hours. Although I accepted the invitation I did query that long period of time and I said that even royal weddings don't take that long. He replied saying that their would be lots of worship songs for Jesus. This was bad timing for me because I had just escaped from an environment where I did not find it all that easy to take the happy clappy approach to God. I can take it for about 15 minutes but two hours was too long so I wrote saying that I will decline on this occasion because I don't have the stamina to worship in this fashion and I wished them all the best.

He replied saying he understood and I replied saying that we are all different. This is the first time I've ever known a marriage ceremony being linked to what I would call a worship service and although we ask God to bless our relationship to me the two elements just do not mix. The idea of a wedding is to unite a man and woman or two people under God. You then go to the reception and get to know the other people and congratulate the bride and the groom.

I declined with regret but I just don't think I can take any more of this sort of thing. I have nothing against worshipping God but if he is God he will get the idea after looking into people's hearts after a couple of seconds. I don't see you have to go on and on forever. Maybe I missed out. Who knows?

My Somerset Life by Brian Snellgrove

With over 1 million words and 7,130 images.

You can search for any place or topic including Bath, Frome, Wells, Bristol, Glastonbury, Cheddar, or you can search topics such as Christian, meditation, philosophy. You will also find extensive writings on Swansea, Cardiff, Weston Super Mare, London, Avebury.

- Christianity
- health
- Personal development
- Philosophy
- psychology

- How to use
- Contact
- Writing a diary
- Privacy Policy
- Creative Listening service

All content © 2024 Brian Snellgrove