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?

slightly unhinged Weymouth

We decided to have a day trip to Weymouth to get away from it all if only briefly. Little did we know that there were two football matches connected with the city in directly or directly so we have to ourselves up for a lively day. Direct trains to Weymouth are infrequent so we took the 10-22 train from Bath and found that we could hardly get on as the three coaches were nearly full. Thank goodness we did not join the train further down for example at Frome. The journey took just over two hours which was quite long enough and I found myself a little bit roasted by the EMF effects of the 100 mobile phones that were in our vicinity.



a crowded beach full of happy families. The beach is very safe and life guards are on duty. Good quality sand.



at the station



good historical display



Our Philosophy

King Edwards is a family run business, established in 1986.

As many of our raw ingredients as possible are sourced locally. Unfortunately, not enough fish is caught by local boats to provide the quantities we need.

We therefore buy top quality frozen-at-sea cod and haddock from boats we have dealt with for many years.

These fish in the North Sea and Arctic Ocean.

The fish is frozen within four hours of being caught, and delivered frozen to us to be thawed and hand-cut on the premises. We use fresh English potatoes (variety Agria) for most of the year, using other varieties if necessary, as we change from early to main crop potatoes.

These are fried in vegetable oil. Fish, chips and meat products (sausages, chicken etc) are all cooked in separate pans.

We can trace the provenance of all our supplies and try to keep our food-miles as low as possible. We know that fish and chips is the original 'Fast Food' but except at particularly busy times we cook our fish to order and we appreciate your patience!



Very great pride in the quality of the fish and chips offered in this town



their continuing campaign for inclusive advertising



knitted ice cream



knitted pedal cycle



In a fish and chip show — I was fooled when I saw this paper and tried to pick it up





My goodness this car was throaty but I guess that's part of the joy of owning a head-turner.



I was impressed with this church, the last time I came, but this time I was even more impressed by the beauty and caring shown here here they really do welcome everybody irrespective of race and creed and sexuality and the atmosphere was very positive so I hope they get a congregation to suit





WhatsOn@StMarysChurch

All Welcome All Invited Do come in and look around the Church.

PRAYER is at the top of our agenda and just

in the welcome area we have a prayer tree.

Come in and write a prayer about anything and your mind and on Sunday each week we will take those prayers and pray them to God.



We also encourage people to stop each day at 12 noon and say the prayer that Jesus taught us to pray, the Lord's Prayer. Join us live on Facebook each day at 12 noon or you can stop and say the prayer with us where ever you are. We would love you to join us.

Blessings Neil #towncentrechaplain



Further information from Neil Biles,
Town Centre Chaplain, towncentrechaplain@ramr.church,
07867785836 or Rev Tom Coopey, tomcoopey@ramr.church





A jolly man and his friends celebrating his birthday

On an August weekend we would expect the whole place to the crowded as indeed it was. I found myself even more able to engage with people randomly and talk about all sorts of things. Buying oysters and so on was out of our reach but we did enjoy the most amazing fresh fish and chips with a haddock and a fresh fillet of mackrel for little short of 20 Pounds and one portion was enough for two of us. Francoise went for a swim, one of the few she has undertaken this year and I was very content to have a paddle and ground some of the unpleasant EMF energies that I picked up in the train.

We had a tea consisting of drinks and Dorset apple pie with cream which to my taste was rather undercooked but I did not feel like complaining so I just ate it due to fully knowing that the ingredients were of good quality. We suffered no Ill effects.

The return trains were not frequent, 15.35 and 17.35 and the last train was about 20.00 We arrived half an hour early for the 17.35 to find a crowd of people already waiting to get on, the train being parked in the station. By the time the train was due to depart you could hardly move along the platform so we had formed ourselves at the head of a cube at the further this point away so we had a chance of getting a seat.

The seagulls noticed that a lady was about to open her bag of chips. The seagull was joined by another one who kept watch of few yards down and there was a supervising seagull who watched from the roof top opposite. Fortunately for her the lady decided to put away the chips otherwise she would have been dive bombed.

Overall we had a great time. The only problem was the time spent in traveling. It took us one hour by bus to get to Bath and then two hours seven minutes to get to Weymouth. Taking everything into consideration we spent at least 6 hours traveling but I must say I prefer to travel by train at least from time to time as you get to see the unspoiled countryside. Driving by car you can tend to believe that the whole countryside is made up of roads but of course this is not the case,

Theoretically we could have gone by car but I really couldn't be bothered with the finding of parking place in this very restricted town, I didn't feel like going to the outskirts of the town to wait for a park and ride in fact I just generally felt like letting someone else take over. The rail fare for us to with a card was £30.60 the petrol and parking would have cost us about the same even not more

My Somerset Life by Brian Snellgrove

With over 1 million words and 7,130 images.

You search for any place topic can or including Bath, Frome, Wells, Bristol, Glastonbury, Cheddar, search topics you can such o r meditation, philosophy. You will also find as Christian, 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