

**BY PETER KELLY**

**THE**

**THEOLOGY, THEOCRACY & PHILOSOPHY  
OF**

**THE  
NEW**

**(NEW)**

**JERUSALEM.**

**HISTORY, ROOTS AND PURPOSE  
ONE YEAR AGO CELEBRATING A GOLDEN JUBILEE & OUR  
DEBT TO THE CROWN**

## **JERUSALEM**

**And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon Albion's mountains green  
And was the holy Lamb of God  
On Albion's pleasant pastures seen**

**And did the Countenance Divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among these dark Satanic mills**

**Bring me my bow of burning gold  
Bring me my arrows of desire  
Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold  
Bring me my chariot of fire**

**I will not cease from mental fight,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In Albion's green and pleasant land.**

-- William Blake

**For O, J & C.**

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## INTRODUCTION

### **Once Upon a Time...**

Sunshine streamed the June morning, 2002 and the last of the gossamer floated like dim stars in the light

Slowly crowds appeared on the London streets, and party organisers decked the roads with bunting, country pubs polished and spick, prepared for a day of feasting.

All civic and commercial projects, undertaken, planned and proposed in the last five years were complete.

Children had that Christmas feeling, and the banks had taken a Monday holiday, the country was celebrating and after 50 glorious years, Tuesday was given over as well.

This however was to be no ordinary Bank holiday or anniversary celebration of a Monarch, but a day when the National Debt of the people and for the people would be sent to the tower, it would be scrapped, and abandoned as a economic instrument.

The newspapers ran the story hardly able to contain their amazement, news programmes adlibbed, radios announced that the Queens speech at 12.00 noon would contain the unprecedented news that the countries national debt would be deleted, written off, was this a hoax ? they demanded.

The public still preparing the days festivities did not know what to make of it “The national what” cried Mrs Grimelow as she laid the tablecloths for Acacia avenue, “the national debt love” her husband exclaimed.

War veterans from Flanders cried openly as they read their newspapers, slowly by midday the whole country was aware that something momentous was going to happen.

The international press was agog “mon duea” the French headlines ran. CN&N American News desk presenters said the President was demanding to know what the hell was happening and was it a Terrorist coup.

The Tokyo media exclaimed “ah Britain national debt” the Germans solemnly announced its revocation and the Russians expressed interest. The Dutch television thought that it was absurd, whilst the Australians thought the Poms had gone walkabout.

Radio Telefis Eireann in Dublin wished the Royal family well in the venture and in Belfast a bowlerhatted gentlemen expressed grave concerns on the future of the peace process and .....but was cut off to make way for the outside broadcast appointee Royal Jenny Bond, announcing the imminent appearance of Her Majesty. Dressed in a resplendent fitted Armani white two piece and Saturn ringed hat in pale rose to match the trim of the suit (Jenny not Her Majesty) looked easy on the eye.

She estimated that half a million people had now gathered in the Mall for the festivities and the announcement, Jenny was clearly perturbed but intrepid in decorum and style.

Her Majesty appeared and the flags and red white and blue became a sea, its waves roaring with delight. Five minutes later it dimmed to almost silence whereupon Jenny announced Her Majesty would speak.

**“To mark this occasion of my Golden Jubilee and of the Fifty years since my Coronation, I am announcing the dissolution of the acts of parliament which enact and administer the Treasury’s account now known as the Debt management account so defined in the National Loans act 1968, and amended in the finance act 1998 chapter 36 schedule 5a, and related legislation.**

**This account in its various forms since the 27<sup>th</sup> of July 1694, (and subsequently) having established the charter to the Bank of England Corporation has created the burden of the national debt on the Realm and Commonwealth and the whole world, and will be dissolved in its entirety both in principle and purpose, so removing that burden on the Realm, Commonwealth and the whole world forthwith”**

**“To my subjects I bequeath this privilege and acknowledge it as a right of the people before the country and before God. It is to this end and servitude to our Creator on which the laws of the country are based in his Commandments we operate this Royal Prerogative.”**

Que Jenny who whispers “ Her Majesty refers to the Ten commandments, and the Bibles Old and New testaments, in which a Monarch of the Judeo – Christian, having reigned for Fifty years is obliged to cancel all wordly debt” Her Majesty continues

**“Specifically ‘one’ is directed to the seven times seven Sabbath year whereupon the power is granted to free the captives from all indebtedness to prevent the ruin of the land and redeem all property**

**releasing it to the people and in so doing proclaiming an acceptable year to the Lord and bestowing by his grace true liberty”**

**“Through this Levitical code given to Moses of the Hebrews in the Book of Leviticus chapter 25 verses 1 – 55, we unite the Judeo – Christian traditions and make acceptable this year following our Saviours example to the poor , the brokenhearted , bringing deliverance to captives ,bringing sight to the blind and liberty to the oppressed as he so he declared in The Gospel of Luke chapter 4 verse 18 and 19,”**

**May this proclamation go out to the World and may this Golden Jubilee bring Joy to all , God Bless You All”**

Silence as Her Majesty waves to the nation in a rapture as if a great weight had been lifted from her frame.

The brief silence turned into mumbles the press jittered, officials shuffled nervously some stood open mouthed, privy councillors held their breath and Jenny taking command of the situation voiced over the pregnant pause explaining that Her Majesty had just freed the nation the Commonwealth and the world from slavery misery and all financial debt.....wearing a magnificent Tiara and white satin regal dress with matching gloves complimenting the occasion of this Magnificent and special Golden Jubilee. (she added)

As the proclamation sank into the hearts and minds of the multitudes around Buckingham Palace, there broke out a roar, the crowds now estimated to have swelled to one million in and around London.The roar and cheer had a extra quality it pierced the air as if the words of Her Majesty had released a power into them, and into the land, the very air seemed different, as if a spell had been broken.....

Timed to perfection the Red Devils of the R.A.F. flew over following the path of the Mall streaming red, white and blue behind them. They were not carrying the cluster bombs which explode and deliver hundreds of smaller bombs, nor did they carry Napalm which strips the skin, neither the Depleted Uranium bombs for low level nuclear warfare used In the Gulf, Iraq and Afganistan.They split over the palace going in different directions in breathtaking speed and power.

The days festivities, celebrations music and dance was about to begin.

All eyes looked down again to see the cast and crew of Chitty Chitty Bang Bang and the really useful theatre group at the London Palladium. The original Chitty was actually chugging down the mall with the crew and cast choreographing the shows routines....  
“as sleek as a thoroughbred you’ll turn every body’s head today” “Oh you pretty Chitty Chitty Bang Bang, Pretty Chitty Bang Bang we love you”  
Emma Williams looking truly scrumptious and Michael Ball as Caracticus Potts looked dashing in his Leather coat and goggles.

Potts the failed inventor(explains Jenny) rebuilds a Car to find it has Magic powers !. To the horror of Caracticus and Scrumptious and the fright of Jeremy and Jeremiah, they are pursued by Baron Bombers, ze most evil man in ze world who wants to steal the car for himself.  
Mr. Ball playing a role within a role as Jenny relates to the billions watching,

“Michael Ball playing Caracticus Potts, a non-de-plume of Commander Ian Fleming the author of the book Chitty Chitty Bang Bang and the inventor of James Bond 007.  
Chitty Chitty Bang Bang displays the good side of Commander Fleming’s character to great effect in this timeless children’s classic showing the triumph of good over evil or in Chittys case good over Vulgaria”

“Up from the ashes “ the cast continue as Caracticus and Chitty display the awesome invention which fuelled the race for Oil since the early part of the nineteenth century, a race so admired by Commander Fleming.  
( An officer in the London office of the O.S.S <sup>1</sup>.of British Intelligence)  
It was the “posh posh travelling life, the travelling life for me” rang out the cast echoing Caracticus Bonds fantasy and Fleming’s desired other self.

The Red Devils returned from their long arc and thundered down the Mall again, one broke away and in a amazing feat of aeronautics wrote £928,358,000.000 in big red letters, it hung there in the sky for over a minute before the rest of the Red devils flew through it erasing the sum, which represented the National Debt to date.<sup>2</sup>  
Roaring Through for the finale, came Concorde its sonic Boom blowing the remnants of the smoke away, amidst the gasps of the multitudes.

One of many live link ups to a festival was underway at Bletchley park the home of “The British Bureau of Psychological Warfare” better known as

the Lord Tavistock Institute. Beamed into the Mall and around the world, it featured a re-union with The Small Faces , and the subsequent Faces with Rod Stewart who also teamed up with Billy Bragg who was singing about the flag in the extraordinary spirit of the day.

The small faces hit “ Itchy coo Park ” rang out and a new kind of narcotic filled the air with no apparent adverse physiological effect whatsoever in fact....on the bridge of sighs

“If you reach on high”.....

“Its all too beautiful” .....what did so do there ?

“I got high” .....what did you feel there ?

“well I cried” .....but why the tears there ? “tell you why”

“Its all too beautiful” ..... “id like to go there now with you ...the worlds a fool”

“Its all too beautiful”

half way through Heather Small jumped onto the stage from “M” Mike Pickering’s (Madchester) People, and got down. She later improvised “One night in heaven” and “Just for you”

Back to the Mall and Pams People dressed in seventeenth century Leveller outfits boogied to “Itchy coo park” Babs still able to kick way above her head you could tell she thought Jesus Christ was a superstar, and indeed Mr. Powell looked on. Free born John would have proud.

They were joined by the popgroups Steps and various “S” clubs using mind boggling hand movements, both Harry and Wills blushed.

Prince William looked more relaxed than usual, although he and Harry looked like they did not want to be there. William no longer wondering if one of the many MI6 agents around the Royal area, was the actual assassin of his mother, or was it one of the many C.I.A. agents skulking around, one of the agents was reporting to an official that he did not know what was happening ,...speaking into the lapel of his jacket, he could be clearly seen moving rythmatically to the beat.... “no sir, no terrorists” he continued. William asked Harry if he wanted to be King “no way dude “ he replied.

Prince Andrew tripped over a chair and headbutted Prince Edward, who hardly felt a thing basking in the satisfaction that even Cameron Macintosh could not have produced a gig like this.Sarah Ferguson guffawed

The consort of Prince Charles had her first public appearance with the boys and their Father and the Queen together, although she was seated one row behind, she was leaning over towards them and waving, symbolically edging ever closer.

Her expression resembled “The awakening conscience” by William Holman Hunt rather than a full on smile.

Prince Charles twitched his ear and was in tears.

The cameras judder to capture two unknown men dressed in black suits, black hats, ties and sunglasses cartwheeling down the Mall, towards the stage off in the distance.

Jenny from Hyde Park corner was introducing the next event

Unbelievably the Style Council had reformed in the last few hours and were just finishing “You’re the best thing that ever happened”

followed quickly by “My ever changing moods” and “Long hot summer” the latter was interchanged with images from Walton- on-Thames where punters were punting up and down the river some had dived in ..this was followed by “Shout to the top”. Paul Weller getting down on his knees and praying the song over the congregation, the eighty piece Orchestra pumping the strings and bass over and into the air of London.

The cheers roared and like Jericho walls came tumbling down, the cameras cut back to Jenny who announced Sir Bob Geldof's speech from the rotunda of the Bank of England

He declared he finally liked Mondays and demanded the immediate release of the victims of Debt around the world in Indonesia, in Africa, Asia, South America and Europe he extended this to Ireland and America and Canada and the whole world.

“Do it , do it now all right”

on Que the Nottingham Hill Carnival passed by playing a joint West Indian/Cuban version of “Quantanamera” on route they met up with a Salsa band and a Mambo troop from Oil rich Costa Rica and Venezuela.

They were all joined by Santana and many more, in a Latin extravaganza, of multiple Kalidiscopes rhythms and beats <sup>3</sup> Pele said it was better than scoring a Goal.

Back at the Mall Jenny announced a link up to the strand where the Buxton operatic dramatic society in full Edwardian costume were performing the entire expedited works of Gilbert and Sullivan “poor wandering one” followed by “ta ran ta ra, ra,ra,ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, ra, when the foreman bears his steel”....members of special branch were drafted in to make up the cast and block the traffic at the same time.

The Cambridge Jazz and Folk festival appeared in the historic university town as if out of nowhere.

Next Jenny announced that the biggest childrens party ever would be opened and “**Boing**” Zebedee descended, Jenny composing herself as the camera zoomed in for a close up...

“And it will be at the seaside ”..she beamed the biggest childrens fair ...ever was opened by Zebedee, (on the eighth attempt) who cut the tape,...with bouncy castles and all the childrens favourite characters paraded and waved. Willy Wonka passed Wonka bars Golden tickets to everyone....who can he hummed “The candy man can”, screamed the children !,the temperature soared to 30 degrees, and Dylan slept on.

Aslam the Lion and King appeared on a distant hill, bathed in rays of Gold.

Brixton saw the reforming of the black and white minstrels performing without make up and with the black half of the caste singing “on the street where she lives”, “summertime”, “My baby just cares for me” and a showboat version of “maybe its because im a Londoner”, quickly polished off by “im everyday people” by Arrested Development.

The Stereophonics played “have a nice day” in the Mall

U2 were in Hampstead performing “I,ve found what im looking for” whilst Freddie and the dreamers were shown jumping up and down in fantastic spasms of joy from archive clips on the screen at Piccadilly.

Back at the mall a 300 strong pipe band were marching, and piping rare airs of a non military type but in the true “Pobliact” fashion, a highland games was shown in Skye and Kilted crowds danced until the cows came home.Nessie surfaced and posed for the cameras.

At Sterling and Edinburgh and Glasgow castles Locals could be seen in vast crowds declaring “Freedom” all seemed to “ken” the other, and free fried mars bars were handed out over the highlands and towns.

In Belfast 40 harpers had assembled in the grounds of the town hall and played O,Carolan airs, the warmth of which was only matched by the sun. The O’Connor Don making a rare public appearance in his title as High King of Ireland.

In Dublin Michael Flatley gave a live performance on St Stephens Green accompanied by Bards of many temperaments<sup>4</sup> The Corrs in London harmonized in a breathtaking display of modern media industrial light and magic live link up, Kirsty McColl sang “Thankyou for the days” and Elvis Costello sang “Olivers army”, all joined the Saw Doctors for “What a day”. The Protestant paramilitary council announced it wished to enter into a United Ireland, the IRA said they would not hear of it, a fight broke out, Gulliver scoffed his eggs from the round and pointy ends. The Horslips played“Dearg Doom”

Crowds from both coasts were swimming to the isle of Iona, to sing Psalms and praises, and the parted waters stayed out, on Lindisfarne.

A conga had broken out in the East End fronted by the pearly king and queen “knees up mother brown” and “it’s a longway to Tipperary” and “Consider yourself one of the family”

Back at the Mall the original “Oliver”(Mark Lester) and Lionel Bart accompanied a small blond haired boy up the steps to Her Majesty, and in Dickensian dress and with wooden bowl asked for More....

Immediately a child from every nation on earth ran up with their bowls and their wish was granted “more ...more ..of course you can have more there’s plenty to go around” and Fagin served it out immediately once again as Oliver jumped onto the steps in front Her Majesty and let fire

“Who will buy this wonderful morning,  
such a sky you never did see,  
who will tie it up with a ribbon,  
and put it in a box for me”

the cast cascaded around him for another chorus.

“so I could see it at my leisure,  
when ever things go wrong,  
and I’ll keep it as a treasure  
to last my whole life long”

“who will buy.....

The cameras caught a shot of the men in black suits who were still  
cartwheeling down the mall.....

Jenny Bond then announced a live link up with David Beckham who had  
just finished a spectacular set with Posh and the reformed spice girls in  
Japan singing “I know what I want, what I really really want” his solo  
accapella awkwardly sounding amidst the thousands of hysterical Japanese  
some of whom were crying, abandoning their Shintoism for David.

After his spot he announced he would win against Argentina even if he had  
to do the “hand of God trick”...<sup>5</sup>

But... he went on to say how appalling it was for,  
“Argentina to be suffering at the hands of unscrupulous bankers from  
outside Argentina who were forcing the Argentineans into a low wage third  
world economy situation, effectively imposing a financial dictatorship as a  
result of people demanding the non-existent paper money,... their own  
money locked or so they hoped in the banks. Its been locked away so as to  
prevent a run on the banks who do not have the money to give.  
They could have money as credit of course, which would only come when  
Argentina authorities accepted the International Monetary Funds plans to  
rule the country as wage slaves.”

“Thankyou David” ..and good luck on Friday Jenny smiled I am sure they  
will be released and gain their liberty.

In Manchester his speech had caused a reconciliation between Manchester  
City and Manchester United. The documentary “Manchester United ruined  
my life” made by a City supporter was screened at Old Trafford for free to  
both teams supporters....its theme tune “South American getaway” by Burt  
Bacharach caused instant pleas for forgiveness.

A Manchester City supporter said a committee would be formed to decree  
Georges Best dis-allowed goal against Gordon Banks be reclassified a goal,  
and that the “Triple” had been a historic achievemnet. Whilst Dennis Laws

relegation back heel against United was admired by United fans for its effortlessness and sublime purity.

Oasis sang with Mick Hucknall and Simply Red announced that Money is not to tight to mention they began with “He is the resurrection” and “Ten story love song” by the Stone Roses ,and Mike Shaft formerly of Sunset Radio and long time Christian D,Jd the G. Mex.

Swing out sister sang “This is the right time to fall in love” and “LA la la la la la la la means I love you” a church announced it was to perform four weddings.Joy Division sang “Love wont tear us apart” (again).

The Duchy of Lancaster announced that the Commonwealth games would restore the wealth back to the ...Commonpeople, Pulp announced all band members would be making a record braking pants splitting decathlon, making for a spectacular games.

Back at the studio Gary Lineker said well can you believe it, Alan Hanson for a change did not criticise the back four and said it was the perfect example of what Pele meant by the Beautiful game.Paul Gascoigne said “has it all got something to do with God and that like” The studio was speechless. Gazza wept.

On the cliffs of Dover a cast and chorus of 3000 were dancing to “Love is a many splendid thing” in perfect co-ordination steps and twirls reminiscent of the Ronnie Hazlehurst school of spectaculars. Earlier somebody had sang “There will be bluebirds over”.... ..

People crowded into Restaurants all over London to escape the crush, and in Clerkenwell, Italian restaurants played Dean Martin ... “when the moon hits your eye like a big pizza pie that’s amore”... soon people waltzed onto the streets.

Jenny next announced a live link up with Bernard Ingham the former secretary to Margaret Thatcher who used to accompany President Reagan on his whistlestop tours of England land and Europeland land in the 1980s.

Bernard speaking from the Lord Mayors Office of Ken Livingstone said it was remarkable ..odd but truly remarkable, Ken was unfortunately unavailable as he was in the conga down Bowbells. Yet even more remarkably Bernard was interrupted by Mrs Thatcher who was impatiently hurrying Dennis.

She stormed into the scene and announced that she was to sing “Don’t cry for me Argentina” in a repent for the Argentine and the needless death of soldiers on both sides, with Madonna at door of the English National Opera (currently being refurbished).

Madonna captured earlier outside the stage door was saying how much she admired English Hospitals and would donate 6 million for a new construction immediately on the proviso that all workers were British and would have lunch and four tea breaks a day

Jenny asked if she would sing with Mrs T “sure why not ...I regret Material girl” a tear fell into a glass caught by a bodyguard.

The conga in the East End was lengthening by the minute England and Ireland football supporters could be heard singing “this is the self preservation of our society” “na nan na na na na na society” Micheal Caine could be seen in the thick of it doing the Lambeth walk “Oi”

At Wormword Scrubs Charlotte Church sang the Aria from the Marriage of Figaro “Duetto – Sull”

Back at the Mall the cameras quickly caught a disconcerted Prince Phillip, who suspected that William and the “other arf” were behind it all. William certainly looked regal as Jenny announced that all production of Land Mines world wide would be stopped and immediately the composer Van Gellis struck up a reworked version of “I hear you now” Princess Diana’s brother wept openly and princess Anne felt that once again she was on top of the world looking down on creation and the Carpenters song duly followed  
Al Fayed opened Harrods with a “roll up roll up everything for a Euro”

Lord Lucan returned from South Africa to give himself up. Prince Michael was seen jaunting along long acre for a emergency meeting at Mother Lodge.

At Durham Cathedral the entire Psalms of David were recited in Geordie and Mackham.

The Mock Turtles “Dug it”

Temperatures soared to a manageable 32 Celsius, whilst a cool west wind delighted. And at the Reading festival site A Man called Adam mellowed with “Easter song”<sup>6</sup>, many others travelled to the fair and all joined the finale for “Promised land”

In Liverpool George Benson gave a rare concert since the problems with his contract, and the related loss of his Father who had tried to manage George himself. In a personal victory he played “Star of the story” “Nature Boy” “What’s on your mind” “Never give up on a good thing” and “The greatest love of all”

This was immediately followed by 10,000 people running after the Beatles, singing “Cant buy me love, everyone tells me so ”, as they swarmed down Penny lane.

In Paris on the Eiffel tower Air performed “Ce Matin La”, and in Madrid, a hundred Matadors, with a hundred capes, and a hundred Senioritis danced to the Gypsy Kings “Djobi Djoba” and “La Quiero”.A festival in the Basque region saw flamenco and troubadours, carousel in the grounds of the whitest medieval castle.

Back in Highgate and on the Heath the Moscow state circus, and the American Rodeo champions had teamed up to perform a modern dialectic Victorian spectacular , and a group of Cossack Muscovites were doing backflips and contortions and singing “Kalinka Kalinka Kalinka my dear..” in Golders Green.Park.

In the House of Lords , eleven Lords leapt each donating a million pounds to help children who had been abused in and out of care.

Every street and lane, every house and building were filled with thronging crowds, it seemed the whole population had come outside and were merrier than the May Blossoms which like confetti at a marriage were snowing over the land.The air seemed purer, and colours suddenly shone like never before.

Reports were coming in from Cheshire, It seems the village of Alderley had witnessed King Arthur, and his Knights riding through the town from out of the Edge. and on into Davyhulme the seat of the Druid Churchillian  
A local WPC added that a medieval gentlemen in appearance looking pale and sickly and calling himself Percival had entered the station at 5.45 am and said

”The true Grail lies not in a Chalice golden or of wood but in the possessing of Christ.”

He then led left the station and was last heading in a southerly direction.

Camelot shuddered, lottery sales were down. Crowds were streaming in the newly opened arts centre, in the Manchester City art gallery for the Romantics after its closure for four years to view the "Shadow of death", by Holman Hunt, Professors of Manchester Economics and the Sciences first in the queue. Fleetwood Mac sang "Everywhere"

On the Mall the black suited men were still cartwheeling ?...

Members of the philosophical society worldwide, had congregated in Manchester, but had been sitting in silence for over an hour, whereupon a delegate, to everybody's utter astonishment, got up singing, and began dancing to "Three is the Magic Number", with help from D.J. John Carter. Patrick Moore popped his monocle, and broke into "Sweet home Alabama", and Stephen Dawkins announcing his entry to Pop Idol sang "Spirit in the sky" and Morrissey, no longer dreading a sunny day sang, "ABC" by the Jackson five to everyone's amazement. Everyone rallied for a finale on Deansgate and sang Tracey Chapmans "Talking about a revolution"

The profundity continued, and a Carnival atmosphere appeared as if by magic, tents for free soul food, people recited poetry and hugged each other and the music began its charm.... as crowds of thousands danced in groups of 50, syncretised steps in vast lines unable to control themselves, and a further hypothesis was formulated to rebuild the Wigan Casino,... in Albert square in record time, and mix in some Motown and Soul with Northern Soul and Lovers Rock<sup>7</sup>  
Shalimar did the final encore with "Take that to the Bank"

At the Houses of Parliament, the entire naval fleet led a flotilla of schooners ships and boats up the Thames, their whistles and horns drowning out the buskers and street performances on the edge of the river. Parachutists cascaded and a thousand hot air balloons filled the sky. UB40, signed off with "Sing our own song", and Nenea sang "99 Green balloons go by"

A homeless man played the Mandolin and a decree was enacted to find immediate shelter for all who desired it, all were walking on sunshine, and the song erupted as thousand of cardboard boxes were torn up like tickertape, blowing through the streets of London. Ebenezer scrooge passed out Goose and Humbugs.

The Tennessee national Banjo band were furiously playing some deep bluegrass in Camden. President Clinton joined them from Oxford, they all

played the Devil went to Texas. “Run boy, run boy run” Johnny Cash & Shania Twain and the Dixie Chicks sang “A ring of fire” and “A little thing called love”

In Trafalgar square the English National Opera were performing all the great Opera love songs and the Royal Ballet performed Swan lake on the Serpentine.

All west end musicals opened their doors for free, and Professor Higgins was learning cockney rhyming slang. Miss Dolittle sang “Wouldn't it be lovely”

The cast of Les Miserable were seen singing and crying and giving away free bread to the missions for children.

News reports filled the earth and every nation watched dumbfounded the infection causing street parties of hot Bosa Nova intensity in Brazil. Australians were shown to party in Sydney and the outer Billabongs late into the night. this was linked up to Rolf Harris who was drawing a zero inflationary society, accompanied by Crowded House singing “Everywhere you go , you take the weather with you” and “Waltzing Matilda”

In Africa millions of tribesmen and woman assembled for a great feast, and played highlife music all the day.

In Jamaica, the festivities spread all over the Caribbean, and “One Love” could be heard in Cuba. Cliff Richard winked and pointing at her Majesty (and Jenny) Sang “Livin Doll”

The country had the feel good factor, halcyon days people smiled and cried As if by decree people felt the need to announce they would be marrying their partners straight away, Strangers found love at first sight, star crossed ?, “Never was a tale of more woe than that of Juliet and her Romeo”...not a bit,

Children danced, pensioners felt younger.. “Love was in the air”. Fishermen announced bumper catches, their nets filled to bursting point.

Farmers suddenly confident in their crops, like Thomas Hardy's Gabriel Oak<sup>8</sup> they felt reassured and all the strife was at an end in this green and pleasant land.

People were swimming in Trafalgar square's fountain and shouting “Quids in” and cheeky Tommy Steele performed “Half a sixpence” and John Yossarian was saluted by Major Major, who announced that there was no catch and there would be an end to “minimum candor”.

John, Yoko, Paul, Ringo and George sang “Imagine theres a heaven”

The Glen Millar band were “In the mood”, and they were joined by breathtaking cast of Jazz supremos<sup>9</sup> Louis Armstrong and Ella sang “It’s a wonderful world” ..and a for finale, they were joined by.....

“JK” space cowboy sang Love with a Big “L”.

Prime minister Blair announced from No10 that he and the wife would be leaving for a holiday in the ancient realm of Lombardy to ponder this Fourth way and that Gordon and Mrs Brown would be coming along as well ...it seems the Roman and the Puritan were pre-destined to be together Tony added “of course this would not have happened under the Tories” Gordon Brown felt it was time to mend some bridges...chow (a car radio played “Never on a Sunday”)

The house of Commons were dancing on their seats to “I second that emotion”

Tears for fears sang “Everybody wants to rule the world”

The South Bank opened the second festival of Britain, a big top contained Barnum’s circus , moustached strongmen in leotards was singing “Fred karnos army”.

Once again the men in black suits were flipping at extroidanary speed cartwheeling ever closer ?....

Earlier Helen Shapiro had roused the congregation at the Temple in the City with “And can it be” an appeal to Methodists worldwide, followed with O the deep, deep love of Yeshua”, “Seh He Elohim”, “Blessed is the Lord God” and “Who is like the Lord” whilst back in Brixton Aretha Franklin sang from her album “Amazing Grace” followed by a live link up with a Gospel choir singing “Oh Happy Day” and “Jesus ..what a beautiful name”. a Baptist church in Greenwich sang Jim Reeves “He walks with me” They were joined by Roberta Flack singing “I’ve a feeling it might be you, all of my life” Aretha said “Yeeah”

The Pope announced that he was not infallible .....who is he pondered. He further decreed that all Clergy and sisters in Christ could Marry Sophia Loren announced a remake of “The Priest’s Wife.”

On the Aran Islands and Inisheer 20 fiddle players and ten pipers played the “Irish Marche” and “Haste to the Wedding”. The birth rate was set to soar this year.

“Go Mhadgin Brae” an Island spokesman said with a glint in his eye.

Primal scream palyed “Moving on up”

Back at the Mall the amidst the thronging Jubilee celebrations, amongst the bunting and flags and streamers, the two men in black suits, black hats and black ties, sunglasses had performed their last somersault over the gates of Buckingham palace.

The Queen curious came down the podium with the palace staff to inquire what was going on...

“Are you the police” ? asked her majesty

“No Mam were musicians, were on a mission from God ”... “1, 2 - 1,2,3,4” and immediately Jenny Bond announced her Majesty, the Palace and the whole world would be performing “Shake your tailfeather” “Everybody” and..... “Gimme some lovin.....Everyday”.

In America the infection spread, and street dancing bloomed all over the states. In New Orleans, Cajun tunes set the south alight..The Illinois Nazis agog as Charlie Chaplin goosestepped and added “Big smile”, the Beach boys looking remarkably refreshed were singing “Good vibrations” in Californi.

The scene returned to the perfect presence of Jenny Bond who announced the Archbishop of Canterbury would be addressing the Nation from the Temple in the City.

The cameras caught the Archbishop removing his Tonsure and Archbishop garments to reveal a Marks and Spencer casual jeans and Van Huesen shirt (as Jenny had keenly spotted)

He announced that since the opening wobble of the Millennium bridge there had been a lack of confidence.

At the opening ceremony of the bridge he had likened the City to that great City in the book of Revelations welcoming every nation on the Earth. This days events were truly momentous and like a thief in the night had taken him by surprise, it was a great day for the whole world hallelulyah,... hail yahwey.he added...

...the bridge is wide but gate is narrow...he announced that there would be a performance of Handels Messiah broadcast the world over.

**“God save the king ...God save the king”** thundered out of the temple and into the Merchants of old the Liveries and the Trade associations and guilds of ye olde City of London, of the square mile. Through the Stock exchange and banks and Worshipful masters and Mayors.

Tumpets of Gold were then seen in the Mall and they sounded like Rams Horns declaring this special day of Jubilee. A camera picked a trumpeter on the high windows of the Temple tower and exiting he stood at the head of the corner and sounded the Golden Jubilee.

**HALLELJAH HALLELUJAH , HALLE...LU..JAH** Went up from the London air...

A single solitary swallow glided along the Thames and a Rabbi out strolling with his children looked upon it ... “Deror” he whispered in Hebrew echoing the Queens decree of freedom and liberty.

At the Marxist 2002 conference many asked for the workers to rise up, (Desmond Decker sang “Israelites”) and for the Queen to get a proper Job, whilst a palace spokesman replied with a rendition of “ You wont get me, I’m part of the Union”..the Human league sang “The Lebanon”,

Suddenly, at the Angel like a Wagner overture.....a great doom appeared as a fog ascending like Blakes Gyres, spiralling upwards like a hurricane rising high above the City, with it came an icy chill, and it blew across the Thames. Beneath the billowing cloud ...was a Dragon, a great Beast its wings encircling the smoke and fog until a great shadow was cast over the City of London. A Unicorn was seen rearing up on its hinds in terror, as it wound its way through Blackfriars.

The last chorus of the Lionel Bart symposium were finishing with Mark Lester as Jenny announced its conclusion

“who will buy this wonderful morning,  
im so high I swear I could fly,  
for a sky, a heavenly ceiling,  
what am I to do , to keep the sky so blue,  
there must be someone who will buy.....

The Knights of the round table Templars, and King Arthur were seen in their thousands a great ghostly host riding into London. There were reports that they had been seen in Canterbury, and at the Festivals of Bards and Ovates

at Glastonbury Tor, but now they rode grimly up Percival street and into St John street, to confront the Great Dragon arising before them. They waited in customary fashion in their temple of origin of a thousand years, and Excalibur shone brighter than Diamonds.

A calm ensued until a voice from the heavens announced.

**“A measure of wheat for a penny ,and three measures of barley for a penny,and see thou hurt not the oil and the wine”<sup>10</sup>**

Immediately the Worlds money markets fell into shock, traders went ballistic, panic ensued and there came great scandals and gnashing of teeth and computer keyboards across New York , Tokyo and in the City. Skyscrapers were lined with potential suicides. The starving diseased millions and millions around the world continued to starve noticed nothing (for now)

The Knights of the Round Table delayed no longer and sped to Holborn into Covent Garden and into Mother Lodge, the host continued on round the Embankment to Middle Temple Lane and into the Middle Temple to confer with the Counsel Supreme before their steeds charged on to Threadneedle street, stopping once again at their original Priory at St Johns. The Bank of Engalnd was in emergency session as the great host rode through its locked doors, under the gloom of darkening skies,.. All accompanied by Orfs “O Fortuna” the host rode amongst its deafening pitch.

Jenny Bond appeared and announced her majesty has appealed for calm, as the camera panned over her shoulder towards a gaunt and solitary figure on Percival street back at St Johns,..... Percival sickly in tarnished chain mail and torn tunic bearing the red cross of the Passover and Lamb of God was kneeling, as if wounded, his head on his sword in prayer against the great beast rising over the Angel.

Alone,... his millions of followers having missed the point, had given up the quest at the sight of a Brazilian goal in the recent world cup semi final. Sweat rolled down his brow as he prayed, fervently and in courage.

He had a vision of the Holy Land (the old Jerusalem) and a Great High priest stood at the head of the corner on the temple blowing the Shofar rams horn, its piercing sound calling all to the temple<sup>11</sup> to pray.

But the celebrations continued all through the country..

“ive never seen a day so sunny  
I know it could not happen twice  
Where is the man with all the money  
Its cheap at half the price.....  
Who will buy”.....but Oliver (Mark Lester) faltered as the sight rose  
above London ..

The news had spread into the country and the National Farmers Association,  
decided the land was under judgement, and a solitary delegate of the NFA  
read poignantly

“Childlike I danced in a dream,  
blessings emblazoned the day  
everything glowed with a gleam  
yet we were looking away”<sup>12</sup>

Percival prayed, what was happening was the day ruined or was everything  
still beautiful, a street theatre company were in finale, after singing “The  
Roses of Picardy” and “Where have all the flowers gone” they continued  
with Joan Littlewoods little play...

“Oh oh oh it’s a lovely war,  
who wouldn’t be a soldier eh”  
it’s a shame to take the pay,  
front fours left turn, how do we spend the money we earn,  
Oh oh oh it’s a lovely war”<sup>13</sup>

as Thunder drowned out the players, the Clash were singing “Police and  
Thieves” “fighting the nation with... Oh yeah” and the Black eyed peas sang  
“Where is the love” Bob Dylan sang “A hard rains gonna fall”

From the highest quarters of Government, it was announced by unanimous  
and urgent decree that the Knights of the Realm would be sent henceforth to  
seek out the Greal, to still the terror and fend off the impending calamity,  
and vanquish the dragon forthwith, as currently who could fight against the  
Beast, its mighty roar blowing a stench through the air.

All and any volunteers would be Knighted, regardless of class, status rank or  
wealth, the heralds and pages spread the declaration into every house,  
television and radio set, into every street tanoy, and to be surfed verily  
along, to every internet enduser.

There would not be enough parchment to record all the events of that day, of which these are just a sample...

The quest was on and all girded up their loins, the Jedi were searching East, West North and South as the Empire was ready to strike back, who would retrieve the Grael, would the day be lost, and how would the Nasdaq or the Dow Jones respond, the world held its breath, would good win through.?

The day had been a tremendous success, but after “4/6” the world would never be the same again. The biggest hot air Balloon ever in the shape of a 50, illuminated the sky and circled London, whilst many, enjoying the festivities continued to party into the night, unaware of the troubles ahead.

2.6.2002 – 19.6.2002.