From Little London to a Tale of Two Tony's A Message for Two David's



"Where there is love there is life."

"When I despair, I remember that all through history the way of truth and love has always won. There have been tyrants and murderers, and for a time, they can seem invincible, but in the end, they always fall Think of italways."

Mahatma Gandh



Tony Farrell confronts South Yorkshire Police - Injustice without Courag

Dear David,

Please excuse some indulgence, but after reflection on your "Pints of View" talk last week, a compulsion to feedback exists. I want to draw out some key points, and so I hope you feel inclined to read a big letter, which commences with a tale from Little London. This letter contains a special message from me to the other Tony, and to you and the other David. Nick Clegg has already had his message.

Let me first say that I cannot pretend to understand, or appreciate, the multitude of issues you grapple with as a Chief Constable, in the current climate. You have my respect. Let me also say that interesting in both content and style though your talk was; irony was present in abundance last week, given my unexpected presence in the audience. Your look of mild surprise when it dawned on you that I had been present during your talk was a moment I'll savour, but it came nowhere near close to matching the shock of Home Office and West Yorkshire Police officials the day I gate-crashed the party at the Makka Mosque in Leeds, for the opening of the Tell Mamma initiative, designed to combat Anti-Muslim attacks. Correct me if I'm wrong here, but David Shayler aside, I am not aware of any other Intelligence Analyst in the country following my unorthodox lead in creating waves about police corruption and universal deceit.

Last week in a strange land, in searching for a prayerful police chaplain, I unexpectedly got gifted with a convivial chief constable. It seemed surreal. Few if any in the Greystones' audience would have been sensitive to the enormity of the issues standing between us. In our training, strategic analysts were taught that our strategic reports should be of the kind that keeps Chief Constables awake at night. Well I did my best with my last effort in South Yorkshire Police, but somehow the trainers were not smart enough to add the caveat; "and get yourself the sack".

Our interaction last week was perfectly civil and, I daresay, was probably meant to be. My hope is that some good may come from our brief encounter. For my part, I remain a messenger and although South Yorkshire Police have already shot this messenger once, like the persistent widow in Luke 18, I just keep coming back for more.

Coming from West Yorkshire Police as you have, I thought I'd start with a little story from the former drug blighted estate in Little London, back in 2004/05. For two years, up until July 2005, I had been on secondment to the Government Office in the Crime and Community Safety Directorate, based in Leeds. My role there was as a Senior Research Officer. My team happened to be evaluating a police led multi-agency ASBO initiative taking place on the estate. Back then, with 66 ASBO badges of honour awarded, my client was a Detective Chief Superintendent from West Yorkshire Police, so I'm sure you'll be familiar with that initiative.

Little London and the Police Led ASBO Initiative in 2005

During its early stages, I received a call from the Prime Minister's Unit in advance of a scheduled visit to the city by Prime Minister Tony Blair. The official was requesting confirmation from me that crime had gone down, by a good healthy sound-bite figure of 20 per cent, in the drug ridden estate. However, it was far too soon for us to assess the impact, and it would have been unethical of me to pluck a simplistic figure out of thin air. So I asked politely about the source of their claim, as the statistic had certainly not come from our evaluation team. To my surprise, the official changed his tone with me, and rephrased the request as an instruction, ordering me to confirm to them that crime had gone down by 20 per cent. This was needed instantly he said, because the Prime Minister wants to be able to comment on achievements upon his imminent visit to Leeds. The validity of the statistic was not up for discussion. I resented the tone, and so I informed this Alistair Campbell clone that I would offer up no such confirmation. My non-compliance earned me a casual rebuke by my boss, who presumably had been given a bit of grief over my defiance. Now, this might seem a bit trivial, but please be assured it reverberates well with the theme of your talk last Tuesday, which revolved around honesty, trust, integrity and policing by public consent. Its relevance will become increasingly apparent as this tale unfolds.

I returned to South Yorkshire Police, from secondment, to my former role at Snig Hill, on Monday 4th July 2005. On 5th July 2005, there was a bomb-scare around the back of the South Yorkshire Police HQ building, somewhere around Bridge Street. It's interesting how the dates synchronise, in this testimony of mine.

Exactly five years after the London bombings, I stuck my head above the parapet, after waking up to what was going on geopolitically. In raising the issue of bogus terror threats and false flag operations, I pursued the appropriate chain of command in asking for help, as I called foul play on the terror threat assessment process. The only help on offer from my line managers seemed conditional on me perpetuating the deceit, by regurgitating a highly dubious JTAC narrative, while keeping my silence on my own observations and conclusions about the 7/7 and 9/11 attacks.

It was a full year to the day from making my definitive stance that my whistle-blowing exploits went viral on the internet, with details about my employment tribunal case against South Yorkshire Police appearing on alternative media news shows. Ironically, the same day news broke in the Sheffield Star that one of your predecessors, former Chief Constable Meredydd Hughes, had made a decision to retire a year earlier than scheduled (see EXHIBIT 1).

Exhibit 1 – 8th July synchronicity - Tony Farrell twice breaks out while Chief Constable Med Hughes announces early retirement



"The single greatest strategic threat to peace facing citizens of the UK arises from a rise to power of a New World Order. This elite global network is hellbent on introducing a Secret Satanic ideology to enslave the masses by deception and obtain control of the World's resources."

Now consider the further irony of this next incident. Precisely three years to the day after first raising my head above the parapet, on 6th July 2013, while actually on my

way to Hillsborough Stadium to do some filming, I found a police officer's wallet while walking across a sports' field in Sheffield. At the time, I was accompanied by two Scottish lads with an extra keen interest in Jacob's Pillar, the Coronation Stone.

The wallet contained a £20 note, credit cards, and a warrant card. Later that morning, accompanied by John Anthony Hill (JAH) for a pre-planned visit to Snig Hill, I handed over the wallet and its contents to the front office. A DVD of Princess Diana's unlawful killing was handed over for your attention. Our visit to HQ was in support of our documentation already held in your possession, about the Challenge to Sovereignty and Jurisdiction (EXHIBIT 2).

Exhibit 2 – JAH, His Films and His Challenge to Sovereignty



We met each other for the first time outside Carbrook Hall HQ at about 7am on 2nd September 2013. This marked three years to the day from my sacking. You may recall that three weeks earlier, I had released a 77 page report to the Police and Crime Commissioner raising seven issues of concern. As yet, nothing positive appears to have come of any of the issues raised. A pervasive wall of silence lingers. In the case of Ms. Seven and our joint report, for instance, Ms. Seven, as a chronic repeat victim, has received no contact or acknowledgement since her request for police assistance. She has lost all faith in the police. To people like you, she says: "I'm just a little nigger girl". After 66 well documented contacts with the police, she may have a point. Her case and lack of assistance is a disgrace. Your own force's failure to acknowledge her request for assistance hugely disappoints. She deserves better.



On 2nd September 2013, the day of my 12 hour vigil, hovering on the scene for most of the afternoon was local BBC reporter Dan Johnson. You may recall he was doing a live TV interview for BBC local early evening news programme Look North.

I learned from Dan that he was reporting live on the whereabouts of £14.53 found on the pitch, on the day of the Hillsborough tragedy. Personally, I thought it ludicrous that the misplacement of a tiny amount of loose change could be elevated to a newsworthy issue, while far more serious and blatant deceit remains undisclosed. Hard times befallen, but with press allegiances now reversed, empathy rather than public sympathy is the best that can be expected from such twists of fate. Lest you forget, the press largely countenanced the perpetuation of the force's black operations in the critical early phases under Peter Wright. The press for longenough undermined the efforts of the Hillsborough Justice Campaign and the Hillsborough Family Support Groups.



"The fact that they decided to keep it, and not even consider donating it to the disaster fund, speaks volumes..."

Sheila Coleman, from the Hillsborough Justice Campaign Margaret Aspinall, of the Hillsborough Family Support Group, whose son James, 18, died in the tragedy, said: "This is very ironic, when they were accusing the fans of robbing the dead. I just find that rather appalling."

It emerged last month that police chiefs wanted to use money donated in memory of the disaster to pay for a holiday flat for officers.

Former Merseyside chief constable Norman Bettison, a superintendent based in South

Yorkshire at the time, requested £2,000 to refurbish his police station reception area.

A statement from South Yorkshire Police said officers at the time "were obliged by law to place unclaimed monies into the Police Property Act Fund maintained by the then Police Authority which would then have been available, with other unclaimed monies, for payment towards charitable purposes."

Even when your predecessors were sighted on Phil Scraton's fine analysis, in Hillsborough the Truth, South Yorkshire Police seemingly stood back and did nothing to rectify matters. Their only concern seemed pre-occupied with saving their own reputations. Of regret to me is that I never looked at Hillsborough while in force. Had I done so, my guess is that I would have been sacked fifteen years earlier than I was. I take the view that any Chief Constable of South Yorkshire Police, even if blameless over Hillsborough, can hardly now complain when the fickle finger of the printing-press points so uncomfortably towards your organisation's wrong doings.



The £14.53 incident was packed full of irony. It contrasted starkly with my own earlier £20 discovery in the lost police officer's wallet, found on a sports field, while also on my travels to the Hillsborough Stadium. The difference in monetary value in these two finds may have been less than £5.50, but what a contrast in outcomes. In my case, I got thanked by one of your more discerning police officers for the safe return of his lost possessions, whereas in your case, South Yorkshire Police got lambasted by the press, for the misplacement of a handful of scattered coppers. That my own find occurred on my way to Hillsborough Stadium on 6th July 3013 was no coincidence. God arranged for that to happen, just so that I could deliver to you His message, sometime later, when you most needed to hear His word, which is now.

On the day I was sacked on 2nd September 2010, the UCB "Word for Today", showed a headline "God Cares about Honesty in the Workplace". Its commentary made a clear reference to Abraham Lincoln. I knew that the message displayed, as shown in exhibit 3, was meant for me to see during the actual day of dismissal. With all the circumstantial signs I was receiving, I just knew also that the wallet discovery, - exactly three years to the day from first sticking my head above the parapet - would become far more significant than initial appearances might suggest. I was proved right. I had no idea about the related Hillsborough Disaster cash issue at that time. Used by my own and in the management's witness statements in my dismissal hearing case were references to Abraham Lincoln.

These references were prepared well in advance of seeing the Word for Today message. The irony was astounding and should not be lost on you.



Note well its reference to Abraham Lincoln. The original use of this slide was formulated by me a full one year earlier, to aid a presentation to Senior Command Team.

Now consider this. That evening after being sacked, I received re-affirmation about the message contained in the "Word for Today" from a Romanian Police Officer named Justina Gherisam, who just so happened to ring me up from Transylvania, out of the blue, that day. To my astonishment, Justina immediately spoke over the phone of Abraham Lincoln. Before me on my desk at home was the exhibit containing the photographs of the former US President. There had been no prior mention of Abraham Lincoln between us. In 2009, Justina had been a guest visitor to South Yorkshire Police, after a team of house building volunteers called "the Barnsley Builders" had been made especially welcome in Romania. Barry Eldred as a team leader of the volunteers, helped me facilitate arrangements. As a Deputy Sheriff, you may well know him. Justina had had no contact with me for over a year and she knew absolutely nothing about my sudden dismissal from the police service the day she contacted me. I knew again that this was not a coincidence. God's guiding and comforting hand was at work through her words, spoken in broken English. My days in the police were plainly over, but that evening I was now being told by God, that He would use me in very different ways, just so long as I remain obedient to His calling. God cares about honesty in the workplace.

Have you ever read my Religious/Philosophical Belief Witness Statement, unleashed in my tribunal case against Chief Constable Meredydd Hughes? If not, might I make a suggestion that you study the downloadable document? Following its emergence, John Wilkins, the police chaplain, said to me that I haven't half dropped a pebble in the pond with it, amongst ACPO ranks.

Perhaps the most eerie incident occurred on 10th May 2010, when a 51 year old chess player (my age at the time) dropped dead in front of me as, with microphone in hand, I spoke of the words "sacrifice" and "mortality", in the church hall where I had been organising a blitz chess charity tournament, for the "Exodus" project. South Yorkshire Police had kindly donated £100 to the charity fund-raising event.

The deceased had noteworthy connections with me personally, not least because his last competitive game of chess was played against me, a week before his death. It was a decisive last game of the season. Of the hundreds of chess players and chess games I've played over the years, this game against him was by far the most extra-ordinary game of chess I had ever played in. It ended in a frenetic stalemate with just seconds left on the clock. Theoretically his game was won, but he ran out of time and snatched a draw from the jaws of victory. A few days after his funeral, I received a stunning message across the internet while logging onto an internet blitz chess programme, for my first game since the death. I was invited to play against a player from New York whose pseudo chess name went by JEREMIAH 33.3. I was left stunned. Just prior to logging on to blitz chess, I had been reading from the book of Revelation in the Bible and praying for discernment. As I already had the Bible in front of me, instead of accepting the invitation to play a blitz game against JEREMIAH 33.3, I looked up the passage in the Bible.



Sheffield Nomads Chess Club

Season 2010/11

1 Winners Nomads A Division 2 Winners Nomads B Division 2 Runners-Up Nomads C

Richardson Cup Winners Nomads I Richardson Plate Runners Up Nomads II

Phil Ford

During presentations at the Barnsley Blitz on Monday 10th May Phil Ford collapsed. Despite efforts to revive him he never regained consciousness and was later pronounced dead at Barnsley District Hospital.

From that point onwards, I began to amass knowledge about the New World Order and the evil satanic plan for global governance, based upon the worship of the Masonic god of Lucifer. For the next month, a concentrated divine download of data ensued, all underpinned by bible study in prophecy. The timing of all this was significant, as Father woke me up and put me to the test on 7th July 2010. Father had told me that that's exactly what He would do, in a stark prophetic dream as far back as 2008, when He asked me to lay down my life for Jesus, amidst being a witness of a diabolical scene of police-state tyranny occurring in my very own office. At the time of the dream, I was content at work and blissfully ignorant of the tyranny.

On **7**th **July 2010**, in my valley of decision and moment of choice, I remembered that dream. Suddenly, keeping my job and pretending I could unlearn what I had just learnt was not an option. Five years on from 7/7 and there was no way I could hide from God. Nobody can hide from Him. Whether it's over £14.53, a £20 note, a fabricated 20 per cent fall in crime, injustice for 96 at Hillsborough, or even injustice for the 56 in Beeston, God cares about honesty in the workplace, period.

On **22nd November 2011**, I gave a talk to We Are Change in Manchester. The occasion marked **the first anniversary** of my appeal hearing before the South Yorkshire Police Appeals Committee. My talk at Manchester was filmed.

SMASHING INTO THEIR SYNCHRONICITY SECRETS - 22nd NOVEMBER



The very word "secrecy" is repugnant in a free and open society; and we are as a people inherently and historically opposed to secret societies, to secret oaths and to secret proceedings. Please now look closely at EXHIBIT 5 and the frame-freeze occurring at 33.3. Keep in mind Jeremiah 33.3 and my prior proclamation before Nigel Hiller that the police were "nobbling" the wrong Tony. I had no control of the making of this film following my talk. We Are Change Manchester produced it. I was stunned when I saw this frame and the synchronicity involved. Again, I knew God's hand was at work.



Exactly one year after this talk, and two years after my sham appeal hearing before the Police Authority Appeals Committee, Police Authorities were abolished. During the week of my appeal hearing before the Police Authority in 2010, Luke 18: 1- 8 (the parable of the unjust judge) was given to be me independently on three separate occasions. This pre-dates the Bishop of Liverpool's application of the same parable over the Hillsborough Disaster, and the work of the Independent Panel.



This parable of the persistent widow / unjust judge had been described to me as the imagery of a boxing match where **God was giving Satan a black eye.** Upon being given it a third time, there immediately followed a remarkable incident in Barnsley, whereby I witnessed a car-crash scene in which a black 4X4 with number plate

"R666 OWL" got shunted onto the pavement outside the Masons Arms Pub, directly underneath the hanging pub sign showing the Masonic Square and Compass.

Please see EXHIBIT 6 for a photo shopped re-creation of the crash scene. God was indeed showing me He can give Satan a black eye ANYTIME He wants.





"R666 OWL"



Ian: "Tony, I know who owns that number plate although I can't remember his name!"Me: "Who?"

Ian: "It's the Head of the Sauniere Society but I can't remember his name!"

Me: "What's the Sauniere Society?"

lan: "The Priory of Zion!"

BLACK 4 X 4 SHUNTED UNDERNEATH THE SIGN OF THE SQUARE AND COMPASS



R666 OWL God Giving Satan a Black Eyel Please note well here, that Luke 18 1-8, the parable of the unjust judge, was later to be used repeatedly and poignantly by James Jones, the Bishop of Liverpool, while overseeing the work of the Independent Panel on the Hillsborough Disaster.

This car scene crash associated with my assimilation of the unjust judge parable, pre-dates James Jones' public usage over the Hillsborough Disaster. Proof of that comes from the talk at Manchester on 22nd November 2011.

Politely, you said to me last Tuesday that we will have to agree to differ on issues I have previously raised before you. Well, I guess we both knew what you were referring to here, but I suggest it is not so much that our views differ, on acts of terror, because I don't, for one minute, believe that you are naive enough to believe that four Muslims, three of whom were befriended from your own police patch in Beeston Leeds (another coincidence?), did these murderous deeds most foul. You are not lacking in intelligence, your ACPO portfolio is Homicide Investigation, and you don't get to be the top cop, if you can't spot when state sponsored murder is being committed and covered up.



You know full well that I was essentially correct in my inferences about 7/7 and the suspicious deaths of Dr. David Kelly, Michael Todd and Robin Cooke. The difference between us concerns our honesty, about what we actually know and believe. I shout from the rooftops, whereas you pretend not to know of the deceit. You do this for reasons best known to yourself, and doubtless there are all sorts of political and practical pressures pulling you in directions other than truth. Perhaps your position only remains tenable, if you countenance the perpetuation of the monstrous lie. No longer shackled by employers and pay-masters, I am perhaps freer to speak the truth, but as Hartley William Shawcross once said: "There comes a point when a man must refuse to answer to his leader, if he is also to answer to his own conscience. Your conscience is your telepathic communication with God.

Briefly highlighted during your talk were the corruption cases of Cleveland Police, Stephen Lawrence, Mark Duggan, Jimmy Savile and Plebgate. Nearer to home and Bettison's behaviour notwithstanding, you could have easily mentioned South Yorkshire Police's former Deputy Chief Constable Graeme Maxwell. You could have mentioned the Masonic links in Operation Tiberius in the Met police and the coverups in Operation Yew-Tree in North Yorkshire. The list could go on. Might I suggest that your most glaring omission from your own shortlist was the extradition, trial and imprisonment of Sheffield's very own Muad' Dib, for doing nothing more than trying to help prevent a miscarriage of justice related to the 7/7 bomb-attacks.

Examples You Used to Highlight Police Corruption



Police corruption is now so rife that radical reform is the only answer Plebgate is just the most high-profile example in a litany of shocking cases of police malpractice

The Observer, Sunday 20 October 2013





With your spotlight diverted towards the Metropolitan Police, conspicuous by its absence was any reference to corruption in your own back yard - save for saying that Hillsborough is not yet proven to be a cover-up. No mention was made of Orgreave, the Rotherham Sex Abuse Scandal, the ludicrous and evil imprisonment of Vicky Haigh and the disturbing death of Ralph Winstanley as exposed by Charlotte Peters-Rock. You might also have mentioned the allegations of endemic fraud and corruption made by Martin Brighton against Sheffield City Council and South Yorkshire Police.



A mother sent to prison on evidence she cannot see

The case of Vicky Haigh highlights what passes for justice in Britain today



Vicky Haigh, pictured with her baby daughter, Sapphire, in Ireland in 2011 Photo: EMMA JERVIS/PRESS 22

WE ARE ALL IN THIS TOGEHER BOYS, A MONSTROUS MASONIC STITCH UP OF VICTORIA HAIGH?



By Christopher Booker 5:04PM BST 04 May 2013

If the mother of a two-year-old child can be sent to prison solely on the basis of a supposed statement she is not allowed to see and which appears to have been concocted in very mysterious circumstances, we may wonder what passes for justice in the Britain of 2013. This is what has happened to Vicky Haigh, the former racehorse trainer, who for some years has been at the centre of one of the oddest cases of parents falling foul of our child-protection system that I have ever reported.

Last year Miss Haigh was sentenced to three years in prison – the longest such sentence ever recorded – for breach of a "non-molestation order" relating to her daughter by her former husband. Her offence had been to run into the girl at a petrol station. The girl had recently been taken from her care after a long case involving social workers, which ended with her ex-husband being given custody. Miss Haigh then won extensive coverage by fleeing to Ireland to prevent social workers seizing at birth the baby she now expected by the partner with whom she and her daughter had lived happily for six years, with Miss Haigh acting as stepmother to his three children. Leaving her new baby in Ireland, she returned to face the nonmolestation charge, thinking it would be dismissed, only to find that her case had now been taken over by Lord Justice Wall, then head of the Family Division, who took the unusual step of publishing a judgment very hostile to her. A third judge then gave Miss Haigh that record sentence for speaking to her daughter at the petrol station. After she had served seven months as a "model prisoner", yet another judge agreed that her sentence was "manifestly excessive" and she was allowed to return home on probation to her family.

A former policeman, David Gale, who stood as a Ukip candidate for police commissioner in Derbyshire, then became interested in what he believed to be serious discrepancies in the handling of her original case by social services. By providing police with new evidence, he triggered off an internal police inquiry, and was told that the papers would be presented to the Crown Prosecution Service (CPS) on April 28.

Early last month, however, Miss Haigh was visiting a pub for lunch with her partner and their family. Apparently, she was approached by a barmaid who seemed to know a lot about her, claiming to know her older daughter. The children, who had grown up with the girl, plied this woman with questions and messages for someone they looked on as their sister. Miss Haigh says that, concerned by what was going on, she was careful to say very little about her lost daughter, later contacting friends to describe what she thought had been a "bizarre" incident. Twenty five years on and surely no rightful thinking person should be claiming before an audience that it has not yet been established that Hillsborough was a cover-up. Yet last Tuesday, you said as much. At best that is plain unwise, at worst it smacks of yet more institutional denial. That's the same behaviour trait which landed the force in this sorry mess in the first place.



In South Yorkshire Police, post "Enabling the One Truth" era, it seems to me that your function is to preserve the status quo, under a guise of organisational transformation. Your only defence when challenged by genuine informed truth seekers is to flippantly dismiss allegations of corruption as just "conspiracy theories".

You appear incapable of facing up to the awful truth. The police via ACPO, the Judiciary, and almost all politicians alike are being wire pulled by a hidden hand. The police as law enforcers plainly have their own sacred cows. In your carefully worded rhetoric, you hint at the need to encourage whistle-blowing when one the force sacked was sitting before you. You purport to serve the public, yet your profession is plunging us towards the very police-state you profess to oppose. Nobody should be above the law. And in my own case, certainly not the other Tony – that is former Prime Minister and War Crimes Criminal Tony Blair.



Luke 6:40 – 6:45

6:40 The disciple is not above His Master: but every one that is perfect shall be As his Master.

6:41 And why beholdest thou the mote that is in they brother's eye, but perceives not the beam that is in thine own eye?

6:42 Either how canst thou say to thy brother, Brother, let me pull out the mote that is in thine eye, when thou thyself beholdest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Thou hypocrite, cast out first the beam out of thine own eye, and then shalt thou see clearly to pull out the mote that is in thy brother's eye. 6:43 For a good tree bringeth not forth corrupt fruit; neither doth a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

6:44 For every tree is know by his own fruit. For of thorns men do not gather figs, nor of a bramble bush gather they grapes.

6:45 A good man out of the good treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is good.; and an evil man out of the evil treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is evil: for of the abundance of the heart his mouth speaketh.

Your own position must change if your rhetoric last Tuesday night is not to sound completely hollow and hypocritical. You probably bargain on always remaining blameless here, even when the truth comes out about the 7/7 bombings, and the scale of that monstrous cover-up becomes exposed. Found-out, top cops like you, may seek to defend your positions by feigning shock and horror, and by pleading ignorance. Some officers will be made scapegoats, but you'll hope and I daresay expect that an inert ability to play dumb will somehow make you personally exempt from exposure, and that the impenetrable old boys club will just stick together, to overcome protestations from a largely apathetic public.

The late Peter Wright left you with a terrible legacy. You may well have the unenviable task of presiding over a period in history when Hillsborough and may be even Orgreave too, eventually come home to roost, for a tarnished police force. Take heed, seek not to defend the indefensible, but act to transform the service into a real force for good. Only the truth will set you free.



As far as I know, you are not implicated in the cover-up of Hillsborough, and you may well be the best officer to steer the South Yorkshire Police through the difficult times ahead, but the risk of repeating the late Peter Wright's mistakes, all over again, derives not so much over the 96 deaths from Hillsborough, Walter Jackson apart, but rather over the 56 deaths blamed on four patsies, three of whom came under your patch from Beeston, for which you were awarded with a QPM.



Queen's Police Medals notwithstanding, scrutinized will be your own community role as an ACPO officer in Beeston, under Bettison. Scrutinized will be South Yorkshire Police's role in the post 7/7 cover-up under the reign of Meredydd Hughes, in which bomb-hoaxes in Gleneagles, Mansfield and Sheffield spread fear across the nation in July 2005. Scrutinized will be the participation in a terror drill exercise in London of my former boss DCI Steve Williams.

Finally, scrutinized will be your Senior Command Team's motives in the sacking of a principal intelligence analyst, one of the rare breed, man enough to walk the talk and display the courage to point out the bleeding obvious, about the bogus terror threat. How you could talk about encouraging whistle-blowers, while the force you lead, so casually, sacked the one person in your organisation brave enough to take a stance, against a monstrous act of police-state tyranny is beyond me. Not knowing at the time that I was in the audience is no excuse. I ask you this. How were your rhetorical utterances to be reconciled with the context of the case of Tony Farrell, the guy sitting silently before you on the night, and writing this letter now?



Might I respectfully suggest that what is at stake here is no laughing matter!

Be not deceived. God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth,that shall he also reap.Galatians 6:7-9



While a future plea of ignorance on your part might satisfy and fool an indifferent public, or even an unjust judge, God will not be mocked. Out of the despair of Hillsborough, it's not too late for you and your Senior Command Team in your privileged positions, to dramatically change the direction of policing and be a force for considerable good. Whatever the mantra: be it Justice with Courage; or Justice for 96; what matter's here will be God's Justice for all. Our transgressions will be laid bare. In your privileged position, David, time is running out for you to act. Your valley of decision is near. In the words of Gavin Hesler, as said on the BBC Panorama Programme on 16TH May 2004, you have been warned.



Out of the tragedy and despair of Hillsborough comes hope. Hope is that truth and justice will eventually prevail. We don't want partial truth, we want the truth, we want the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. We want it not just for Hillsborough, but also for other less prominent cases of alleged corruption.

I have previously mentioned the Parable of the Unjust Judge and the Persistent Widow, as it relates to my own experience and Hillsborough with the Bishop of Liverpool. Here below are the words of Jesus' parable. You would do well to take heed of James Jones' reading of it, as it applies to the 25 year old campaign for justice. You urgently need to understand and pay attention to verse 8.

When the son of man cometh, shall he find faith on the earth?



THE PARABLE OF THE UNJUST JUDGE – LUKE 18: 1-8

And he spake a parable unto them to this end, that men ought always to pray, and not to faint, saying, There was in a city a judge, which feared not God, neither regarded man: and there was a widow in that city; and she came unto him, saying, Avenge me of my adversary. And he would not for a while,: but afterward he said within himself, Though I fear not God, nor regard man; yet because this widow troubleth me, I will avenge her, lest by her continual coming she weary me. And the Lord said Hear what the unjust saith. And shall not God avenge his own elect, which cry day and night unto him, though he bear long with them? I tell you that he will avenge them speedily. Nevertheless when the son of man cometh, shall he find faith on the earth?

Inside Out

A year ago today (18th February 2013), BBC Inside Out reported on my former boss Peter McGuinness having a re-union with Trevor Hicks who lost both his daughters in the tragedy. Trevor Hicks described Peter as a hero, being a good bobby, doing his job on the day.

Out of the picture below springs some real hope. Hope for Hillsborough campaigners and hope for the Police. The moment has to be seized and this will require strong leadership, which has been absent these last 25 years. Much good can from the despair of Hillsborough, but only if the police accept all their wrong doings over Hillsborough, and other cover-ups, and are genuine about the need to transform into a force for good. The time for rhetoric is over.

Having worked in the service for seventeen years, I am certain there were many other bobbies who did good jobs on the day, and I am sure that there are many bobbies doing a good job today. This time, the leadership must not let them down.

MY FORMER BOSS PETER MCGUINNESS EMBRACING WITH TREVOR HICKS WHO LOST BOTH HIS DAUGHTERS AT HILLSBOROUGH



On the occasion of the 24th Hillsborough Memorial Service, Bill Kenwright, the chair of Everton Football Club gave a fine speech at Anfield based on a reading from Philippians 4:4-9. Over 500 of your officers in service were invited to watch his message of hope, and pause for thought. The reading is as outlined below. Again I say, take heed, for these words offer you and your organisation hope. Kenwright's theatre production show entitled Joseph and the Amazing Technicolour Dreamcoat came to the city of Sheffield during the last week of November 2013. In this strange land of ours, few if any, know the real significance of Joseph and what it means for the city of Sheffield and Great Britain and Ireland. Even the church is blind to its real meaning. Yet it's a story that features in both the Holy Bible and the Holy Koran and has never been more relevant than it is in this particular moment in history. You yourself have been given insight into the real meaning of the Joseph story, by way of the booklet enclosed. That's been shared recently with 500 other police officers in PDF format. Again I say take heed. You have been warned. One day soon, you will have to stand before Him, in His court, and answer to Him, and you will have NO excuse for your inaction in not cleaning up the corruption in South Yorkshire and South Yorkshire Police.

Bill Kenwright addresses the 24th Hillsborough Memorial



Rejoice in the Lord always: and again I say, Rejoice. Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand. Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus. Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things. Those things, which we have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, do: and the God of peace shall be with you.

I cordially and sincerely invite you, as a would-be friend, to accompany me to the 25th Hillsborough Memorial Service, and to speak the truth there to help heal their and South Yorkshire Police's wounds.