I was just going to tell you that on the outer side of a fence to a meeting room car park today, I saw a large sign which had a Fosters logo on it, saying "members welcome"... it made me chuckle! Wish I'd got a pic now!

I went to see my Mum today as I'd not seen her in a year but it was very hard work. I wanted her to see Carol and Angie, my girls.

I hadn't warned her like I normally do but was wanting to go during the Easter break and didn't think I was going to fit it in. Anyway, I decided this morning when I woke up that I should go so I did.

I went to the office first. My brother Fred came down and spoke to me but it was across the trade counter and he didn't remember my daughter's name! I asked to see Eleanor, (my brother David's eldest) but she didn't want to see us.

I then went to Mum's but she was out. On my way to Mum's I passed Fred's wife in the car going the opposite direction. She just looked at me but that was it. It bloody pisses me off that as soon as they know I'm within 100 yards of them, so many phone calls are made to say "Jane's about". I asked them about it too and they admitted to making and receiving calls using cell-phones!

As Mum was out we went and had a bite to eat and then I popped by David's place. (I knew he had a day off 'cos I'd asked at the office earlier).

He came to the door and surprisingly, I was invited in but within minutes of being there, I was asked why I had come to see him. Told him the usual, it had been a year and I wanted to see my family etc;

He asked me what I felt, I told him I didn't agree with the "Man of God" scenario and that there was no "current day" Paul. They were really unhappy with me for saying that. Cutting a long story very short, they told me the brethren would love to see us all (us 4) back and that history can be dealt with. He went off on one and said "you were withdrawn from weren't you Jane?" I said "Was I? I don't know if I've been withdrawn from, I wasn't even told I was shut up". He didn't like it when I told him "the day after I left home, David ****** [a still-in brother] came round to see if he could have a shag". He told me not to talk like that. They hate straight talking and the subject of sex is a no, no. Very amusing!

Anyway, he said "you know deep down what's right and where the right position is". I told him I truly didn't think that. I said I felt it very sad that they had to choose between what they believed in and family.

I just can't understand them AT ALL. Hubby Alan thinks they're like Nazi's! I don't think anything anyone would say would help, but it just helps to talk about it I guess to people like you who've been there.

I keep remembering things they spoke about. Do you remember me telling you about that young young peeb that drowned in a pool last year? I asked after his parents yesterday and David quoted a scripture about that lad: "He takes away the first so He may establish the second". I was fuming, how dare he use Scripture to justify that childs

death like that. And so I had to put him firmly in his place about that. The child actually had a nasal problem like his mother and they think that's why he drowned. David wasn't going to tell me that, but one of my nieces did and David wasn't too happy with her for telling me, you should have seen his face! They always have to put the "god" tone on everything!

He told me I shouldn't go and see Mum (I was going there next) but I told him I had a right to see my Mother. When I got to Mum's, my sisters Marge and Anne were home. Brendon, Fred's teenage son, was in the garden mowing the lawn. Marge told me he didn't want to see me but I handed Angie to Marge and went and spoke to Brendon. He's gorgeous, I'd not seen him in years.

Marge told me the devil had got me. Mum said "if the devil hasn't got you, then who's poisoned you?" I told them no-one had poisoned me but I wasn't following a crowd anymore and am allowed to be my own person and think for myself. Mum said I was living in darkness. I nearly pissed my pants!

I had a chat with Mum and the girls as to how they were, Carol and Angie were playing with toys. Mum then asked how I felt about "the position" and I told them I didn't agree with them using BDH as Paul and how everything is controlled. The whole tone changed and Mum became quite angry with me. Marge and Anne were all of a sudden not so keen to chat and Mum said that they had to get on. I said "I'm pissed off now, I'm honest with my answers when you ask me a question and you don't like it".

By this time, I had the hump and was close to tears. As we were ready to leave, I was talking to them out the car window, and said I felt it sad they chose their beliefs over family, and Marge said "separation comes first". I felt so hurt, I cried most of the way home.

They do my head in but I'm glad I've seen them. Mum looks so old and frail.