

Timeline of disclosures AN-A4

The first person I told was **House Tutor**. He was my house tutor at **DPA** School. Now deceased. I told him about week before I left school. Everyone was puzzled at my leaving early. **House Tutor** asked me same question. Told him what had happened. I felt I couldn't stay there I was terrified of people knowing.

1978

The second person I told was **Eleanor Richards** (musician and organist) who lived in: **DPA**'s **DPA**. She suggested I tell **Father Gonville Ffrench-Beytagh** (deceased) the vicar at St Vedast, Foster Lane. He was the first priest I told. My memory is that he asked me if I wanted him to talk to my father – I was scared of my family knowing at that time for some reason. He treated it as a confession or absolution of guilt for what happened. I was not quite sure why I should be confessing to anything – but that may have been the structure available to priests in high Anglican church then. I told Fr Gonville in 1978 – so only two or three years after event. I don't know whether he did anything further. If he did, I didn't hear about it.

1979

I told **Rev John Lee**. He was attached to St Botolph's Aldgate, later Appointment Adviser to Archbishop. I made the disclosure in his sitting room near **DPA** and **his wife** was also there. Also present **Richard Kirker**. I remember this disclosure significantly as it was to three people. I think they were first who really sat me down and heard story. John can't remember this now at all. He can't even remember me. It would have been about 1979. John was a lovely man – a good friend to LGBT people and someone I would have liked to have kept in touch with.

1980

I told the **Rev Malcolm Johnson** then Vicar of St Botolph's Aldgate
I remember telling him in my room in **DPA** where I lived several years after I left home. This would have been about 1980. He has no memory of my telling him.

1980s

I told **AN-F14** (deceased). He was then **DPA** minister of **DPA** later **DPA**. When I told **AN-F14** about the rape he wanted the full story in confession. Was this the right response to a young man who'd been raped as a teen and was seeking help? Immediately after confession he drew me into heavy kissing. At the time an intensely romantic friendship with him which he initiated **DPA**. As I look back now I see that **AN-F14's** friendship (kissing, petting, but no sex) was not appropriate, and added another layer to the complexity of abuse. As I say was this the right response to someone clearly seeking help?

1980s

I told **Rev Robert Atwell**. He was **DPA** who I knew briefly. He was a protégé of **Name Redacted** and **Name Redacted** suggested I meet him. I shared with him what had happened to me. He went off to start his own order as a Benedictine monk at Burford. He was a kind man, keenly intelligent and prayerful. He became the Bishop of Exeter. At time I told him he was barely out of theological college and starting as a deacon.

1980s

I told [AN-F22] I remember telling [AN-F22] on a mission that he led in the parish in [DPA] We sat in a graveyard on gravestones while I told him. My memory is that he was kind.

I told **Rev Stephen Platten** then Portsmouth Canon & Director of Ordinands - later Bishop of Wakefield – now Assistant Bishop London. I told him when I visited his house in Portsmouth [DPA] I went about three times to his home. He was my ‘spiritual director’ for a short while. I can still remember him being shocked. It was clearly uncomfortable for him. His wife was aware I think as well that I’d shared something shocking with him. [DPA]

1980s

At [DPA] I told many others. I told [DPA] – not sure what his name is now. I told [DPA]

[DPA] In fact many brothers knew my story [DPA]

DPA

[DPA] I also became aware for the first time that I wasn’t only person carrying these kinds of stories.

1980s

When I was at [DPA] I told **Bishop John Eastaugh** (*deceased*) on request of Brother **Name redacted**. He was the then Bishop of Hereford and [DPA] He told me he’d never heard of [AN-F15] and was I sure I’d got name right. He even asked me to write the name down – I remember that part so clearly. It was all for show I felt at the time – and I knew that he knew exactly who I was talking about. I remember one of his lines as if I can still hear it: *Isn’t it good that you can talk about it – shows you’ve dealt with it.* Also told me to leave it with him and he’d make discreet inquiries. I never heard anything and assume no record was ever made of the conversation. That’s my memory of his response. I do remember him asking whether he was still alive. I said yes.

1980s

I was in Liverpool for a year [DPA] Whilst there I told **Rev Myles Davies**. He was the St Anne’s Stanley parish priest and is now Vice Dean Liverpool Cathedral. I also told **Rev John Taylor** then curate at St Anne’s. I told them in kitchen of Myles’ home. It came up because of similar story in local paper. They could see I was distressed. After longish pause, I said ‘I was raped’. They drew the story out of me. I remember them both being kind & pastorally sensitive. I don’t know whether they told anyone. Myles now has no memory of this. **John Taylor** did remember though. He remembered significant details (that [AN-F15] was a friend of my father, alcohol, and sex). He remembered these details without any prompting and has sent a letter to the Bishop of Durham with his memory of this.

1990

Cambridge

[AN-F15] died while I was there in 1990. My disclosures during the subsequent few years increased hugely.

I disclosed to **2 chaplains** (in succession) at Corpus Christi. One of whom was a long disclosure – and warned him to try and keep [AN-F15] away from vulnerable people alone. The first chaplain I told was leaving a week later – so he felt he was not best person to tell. He suggested I let the next chaplain know, which I did. But these chaplains are crucial testimony to my story but neither of them had any recollection at all. I always used the term ‘rape’ as that seemed to me to accurately describe what he did. I generally avoided

I told **Rev Joanne Anderson** also an [DPA] Abbey warden

I told **Philip Sheldrake & Susie**. Philip was then a RC theologian and writer, now Anglican tutor at Westcott House. He and Susie Sheldrake cannot remember my disclosure at all. Theirs was a double disclosure sitting in a croft-house at [DPA] after supper together. I'm very sad that neither of them had any memory of my story, as they could remember others aspects of that evening. They both seemed to have blanked out my story entirely. I think I was most gutted above all about this loss of memory. It really hurt.

I told **John O'Donohue** an Irish theologian and poet [DPA]
[DPA] I got on very well with John. We got to know each other over several years. He spoke about his awareness of similar abuse hidden in RC church – and said there would be a reckoning and that the bubble would burst at some stage.

I told **Bishop Richard Holloway** then bishop of Edinburgh. I told him when I visited his home in the year after [DPA]

1990s/ early 2000s

[DPA]

I told **Rev Peter & Mary Barnett** [DPA], **Rev Andy Davey** (I'd already told him in Cambridge years before), **Rev Jonathon Herbert** and **Rev Su Langdon**. I have letters from four of them telling what they remember of my disclosures.

I told **Bishop John Neale**. He was the [DPA] and retired bishop of Ramsbury. Su Langdon suggested to tell the [DPA]. He was kindly, elderly and retired. He saw it as personal pastoral concern (a classic clergy response). There was not much he could do. The abuser had died. Don't think he did anything. I am not sure he told anyone else, or made any record.

I sent a letter sent to the previous **Archbishop of Canterbury Rowan Williams** at Lambeth Palace. I cannot find a copy and so am not sure of the year. I was either [DPA] If it was sent or received, it went unanswered. This was long before scandal begun to hit the CofE.

2000s

I told **Bishop Tim Thornton**. He was then suffragan bishop in Salisbury diocese. He became Bishop of Truro and is now the Bishop at Lambeth. I Told him on side steps outside Salisbury Cathedral. We got on well whenever we met and enjoyed friendly banter. He asked me what had led me to [DPA]. I told him clerical abuse was one of main issues I been dealing with. I told him who and when and where. I told him it was a 'senior chancellor of the Church of England. It's remarkable that I told bishops – and they didn't say something like: whoa, this is important, we need to help *you get this resolved properly*. They just weren't plugged in enough to recognise the issues, and the church failed them as much as it failed people like myself. To be fair to Tim Thornton, I remember he asked whether I'd reported it, and I said what's the point now he's dead.