

In his written memories, my father recalls Elijah Green who was the minister at Cosby Chapel, near Leicester, during the 1930s when my dad was in his teens. He remembers him as a very kind man, who became like a father to him. Margaret his daughter became a nurse. His son Derek (John) died from leukaemia when he was thirteen. Although eight years younger, he and my father were good friends, and Dad recalls that Rev. Green wrote to comfort him following Derek's death, when 'it was me who should have been consoling him'.