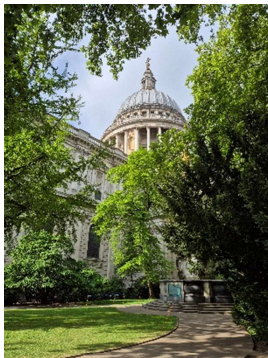


April was a special month in many parts of Britain because we did not experience our usual April showers and the sun shone brightly most days, parching gardens especially, if like me, you couldn't find the interest to water plants every day. However, after March when my health was not good, this bright beginning to spring enlivened and strengthened me. I decided it was time to give something back in return for renewed health and all the loving and prayerful support I had received over the past seventeen months by walking the 35 mile pilgrimage path from St Paul's Cathedral, London to St Albans Cathedral in five stages in order to raise money for Isabel Hospice in Welwyn Garden City. This would involve travelling from home to the start point and home again after the set walk. In order to keep my carbon footprint as low as possible these journeys would form an additional part of the pilgrimage and would be by walking and public transport only. The plan was to start on Sunday, 3rd May and make two trips per week as my strength, my treatment schedule and the weather would permit. What follows is my daily blog.

Sunday, 3rd May 2026 – Stage 1, 9.3 miles from St Paul's Cathedral to Hampstead Heath Station

The weather forecast was for about 40% chance of rain with ideal temperatures for walking, so with rucksack and my Pilgrim Passport to hand, I caught the 08.07 train to King's Cross and walked to bus stop H in Pentonville Road to catch the 17 bus to St Paul's Cathedral.



There was time for a leisurely stroll around the churchyard before going inside to dedicate my faith pilgrimage by lighting a candle in front of the icon of Christ Pantocrator followed by Choral Mattins in the Choir of the cathedral. The choir sang the Stanford setting in B flat beautifully.



With my Pilgrim Passport duly stamped, I was out into the real world of crowded tourist London at 11.30am on a sunny Sunday. I soon realised that my normal first hour rate of 4 mph would be wishful thinking and even my estimated average of 2.7mph would be difficult.

My route took me over the Millennium Bridge to the south Embankment which I followed to Westminster Bridge, crossing to Parliament Square and Westminster Abbey.

Pilgrimage from St Paul's Cathedral, London to St Albans Cathedral, 3rd – 20th May 2026
Elizabeth Liney



Then came relief from the crowds as I crossed into St James' Park and worked my way alongside the lake and over the blue bridge to the Mall (beautiful view of Buckingham Palace) before crossing into Green Park.



Following the line of Constitution Hill I reached the Wellington Arch and crossed into Hyde Park. There was much discussion concerning the situation in Iran at Speakers Corner so I did not linger long.



Leaving Hyde Park at the Stanhope Place Gate I worked my way through the elegant Connaught Square to Porchester Place and across Sussex Gardens and Praed Street to Paddington Basin on the Paddington Arm of the Grand Union Canal. How different it is today from when I last boated there about 40 years ago.



Passing Paddington Station I followed the towpath to Little Venice where there was a Cavalcade of canal boats, many of them traditional. I stopped to chat with the traditionally dressed crew of a boat flying the

Ddraig Goch (the Red Dragon flag of Wales) from their stern. They were from Aberhonddu (Brecon) in South Wales

From Little Venice I turned on to the Regents' Canal, much relieved to be out of the crowds. This is one of my favourite canals, lined as it is by beautiful Regency houses, as it makes its way to London Zoo and Primrose Hill.



I left the canal and climbed to the top of Primrose Hill to sit once again in the company of Iolo Morganwg (1747 – 1826), the bardic name of Edward Williams, who was an 18th century Welsh antiquarian, poet and collector. He claimed to have identified, in early Welsh poetry, a full account of Druidry, including a complete system of Druid organisation, rituals and beliefs, even a Druid

alphabet. He founded the modern Gorsedd (A Community of Poets) and devised their rituals based on the Druids. His memorial plaque lies on the summit of Primrose Hill on the approximate site of the first Gorsedd ceremony, held on the summer solstice of 1792. Sadly the slate is being worn away by the visitors who appreciate the wonderful view of the City of London more than a memorial to an 'unknown' Welshman and the text is hardly visible.



St Paul's (my starting point) from Primrose Hill, with much magnification!



The real view of the City from Primrose Hill.



All downhill from hereon, well almost! Leaving Primrose Hill by its most northerly corner I made my way to the 19th century grade II listed public house 'The Washington' at the corner of Primrose Hill Road and England's Lane. Sadly, no time to visit but it looks to be worth calling in next time I am in Belsize Park.

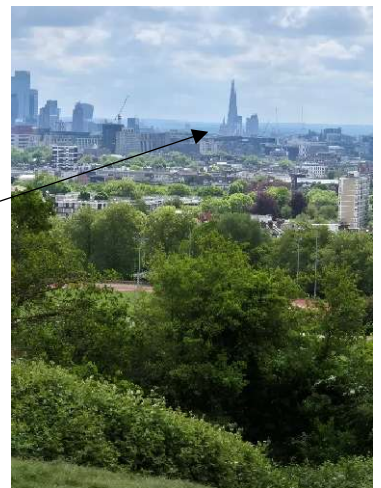
On to Haverstock Hill, Upper Park Road, Lawn Road and Fleet Road, noting South End Green en route for the bus back to King's Cross station, and I had arrived at Hampstead Heath station, just five hours after leaving St Paul's Cathedral. My phone registered 31,312 steps and I estimate about 13 miles by the time I returned home. Some of those steps were very small in the crowds!



Wednesday, 6th May 2026 – Stage 2, 7.3 miles from Hampstead Heath Station to Woodside Park Tube Station



Today the weather was cooler at about 12° and ideal for walking. After an easy journey from Hatfield to Hampstead Heath station I turned into Parliament Hill, a pleasant residential street which terminates in a path leading to the summit of Parliament Hill on the heath to appreciate the view. St Paul's cathedral was still visible, albeit miniscule beside the Shard. Descending along



the path behind my viewpoint, I entered the woods before turning sharp right on to a cycle track heading north-west. This was going to be a very different walk from Sunday in the city: birdsong in the air and people relaxing and doing Tai Chi, pilates etc. Views on the heath were varied and beautiful. On crossing the bridge between two lakes I this cormorant was feeding and drying his wings.





Pilgrimage often entails discovering more of yourself or something new. Diversions are part and parcel of the process. So, on reaching a sign to blue plaques for D H Lawrence and my favourite poet, Rabindranath Tagore, located in the quaintly named settlement "TheVale of Health" I set off to find them before returning to the route.



I discovered this area is rich in blue plaques, so I'll be back to investigate them and the stories of the people they honour.



Having crossed Spaniards Road on the boundary of Hampstead Heath, I made my way down steps to North End and crossed Hampstead Way to a gate leading to an open space *Hampstead Heath Extension* and a drinking fountain. By following this track and keeping to the right of the cricket pitches with the tower of St Jude's church, Hampstead Garden Suburb directly in front, I arrived at a footbridge and some steps leading to Heathgate where I realised I had reached somewhere rather special with its



beautiful early 20th century houses and gardens, public squares and accommodation for all classes and income groups. Edward Lutyens and other famous planners and architects had been involved in its creation.

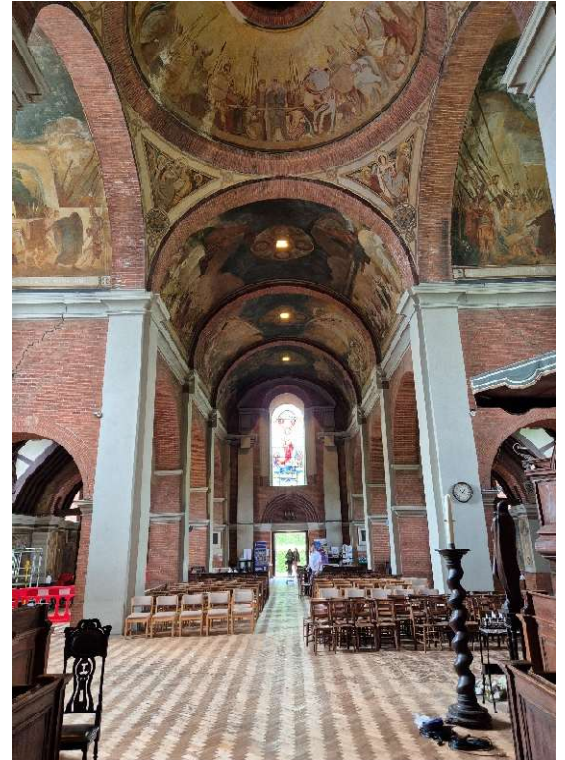
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hampstead_Garden_Suburb

Having used the church as a waypoint, I was delighted to find it open. What a church in which to



dedicate the day's pilgrimage. Its rather unusual but plain exterior does not lead you to expect the glorious murals that cover the domes and every inch of the interior. Many are in need of conservation and two conservators were at work bringing out unimaginable colours. What a mammoth task!

There are no bells in that tower. One of the original planning conditions was that the Garden Suburb be peaceful and bells were forbidden! However, as at St Albans Cathedral, peregrine falcons are nesting there. <https://www.stjudeonthehill.com/>



From here the route followed the Dollis Valley Greenwalk (DVG) through the Big and Little Woods (both very small) to Addison Way where it joined the Capital Ring and proceeded along the Mutton Brook, over Finchley Road and continued to the confluence of Mutton Brook and the Dollis Brook, forming the River Brent.

Mutton Brook



Having a laugh with another walker near the start of the DVG just to prove I was there!



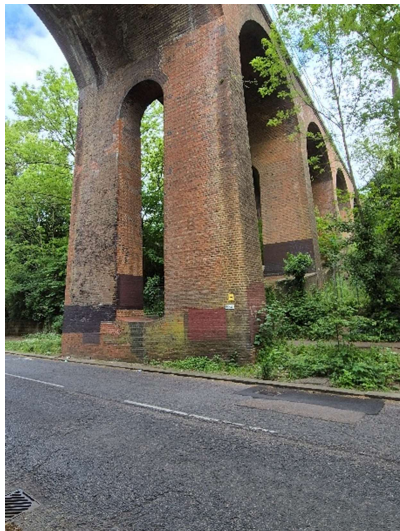
DVG Waymarker

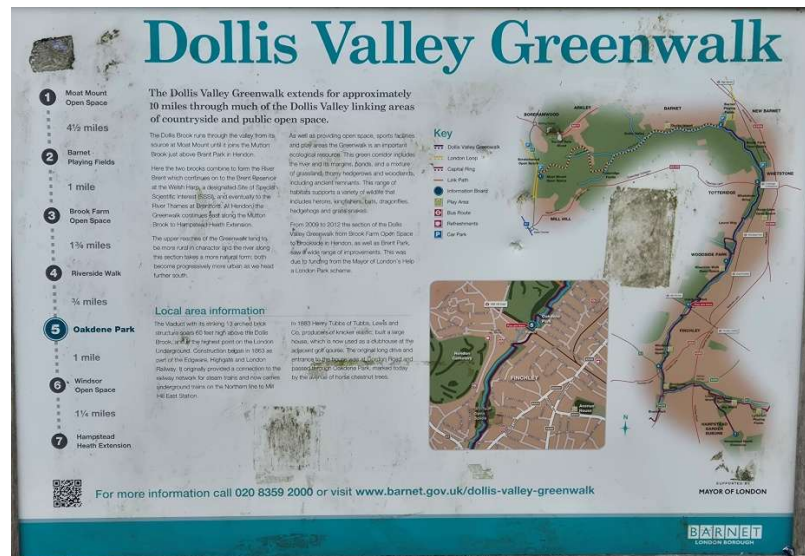
Pilgrimage from St Paul's Cathedral, London to St Albans Cathedral, 3rd – 20th May 2026
Elizabeth Liney



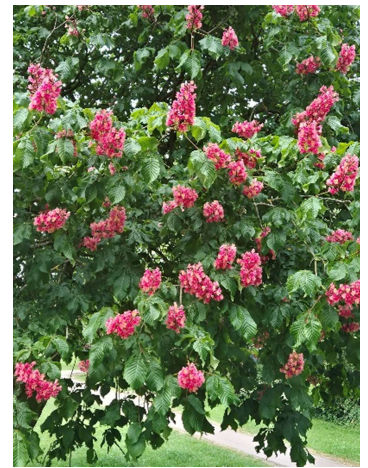
The Pilgrimage Way turns right along the DVG and comes out at Dollis Road, Finchley where the pilgrim turns right and comes face to face with the Dollis Valley Viaduct which carries the Northern Line train. It is the highest point of the London Underground network above ground level (but not above sea level. That claim belongs to the Metropolitan Line just outside of Amersham, approximately 150m above

sea level.) Designed by John Fowler and Walter Brydone, the 68-foot (18 m) tall structure is composed of 13 arches of 32 feet (9.8m) span. It opened on 22nd August 1867 on a branch that was formerly part of the Edgware, Highgate and London Railway.





Getting close to my destination, the station after Oakdene Park on the map, I saw this beautiful egret fishing in the brook and this attractive chestnut tree. A flock of parakeets also loved it and filled the air with their screeching.



And here I am: Time to return via the path alongside the Northern line to bus stop TT, Argyle Road / Avondale Road for the 221 to New Southgate station and the train back to Hatfield.



Steps: 24,943

Departed Hampstead Heath Station: 11.30

Arrived Woodside Park: 16.30

Walk duration: 5 hours including one hour in St Jude's church.

Approximate mileage: 11 miles including diversion to the Vale of Health and walking between modes of transport.

Tuesday, 12th May 2026 – Stage 3, 7.5 miles from Woodside Park Station to Elstree & Borehamwood Station

As in life there is often a day on a long-distance walk when things go somewhat awry and this was that day!

The train from Hatfield to New Southgate was cancelled but the diversion via Alexandra Palace worked well and without much delay I caught the 221 bus to Argyle Road / Avondale Road bus stop where I made a deliberate short diversion to the tiny Belarusian Graeco-Catholic (Uniate) Church dedicated to “Holy Hierarch Cyril of Turau and All the Patron Saints of the Belarusian People” in Holden Avenue before starting the route proper at Woodside Park Station.

This is the first wooden church to be built in London since the Fire in 1666. It was consecrated in December 2016 and is a memorial to the victims of the Chernobyl nuclear power station disaster in 1986 which affected one third of the territory of the Republic of Belarus.



Great

Historically there was an established community of White-Ruthenian ex-patriates in London. Following World War II their number increased when demobilised Belarusian soldiers of the Polish Corp were reluctant to return to their homeland due to the onset of the Cold War and the creation of the Iron Curtain. North Finchley became a key location for the Belarusian community and this corner of Woodside Park became known as a “Belarusian Village”.

The design brief for the chapel stated: “To design a unique, new build detached chapel... in accordance with the aesthetics of the Byzantine rite,....The design also needs to reflect the spirit and identity of Belarus and the Belarusian people.”

Research into the architecture of former Uniate churches built before the Russian Occupation in the late 18th century showed that most historic Uniate churches in rural Belarus were built using wood and topped with a distinctive Baroque style cupola with a sun-cross, in contrast to the churches with Russian ‘onion’ domes and an eight-point ‘Orthodox’ cross, which was introduced when the country was subject to Russian rule.

The church was closed but I hope to worship with the Belarusian community soon and to get to know this delightful little chapel better.



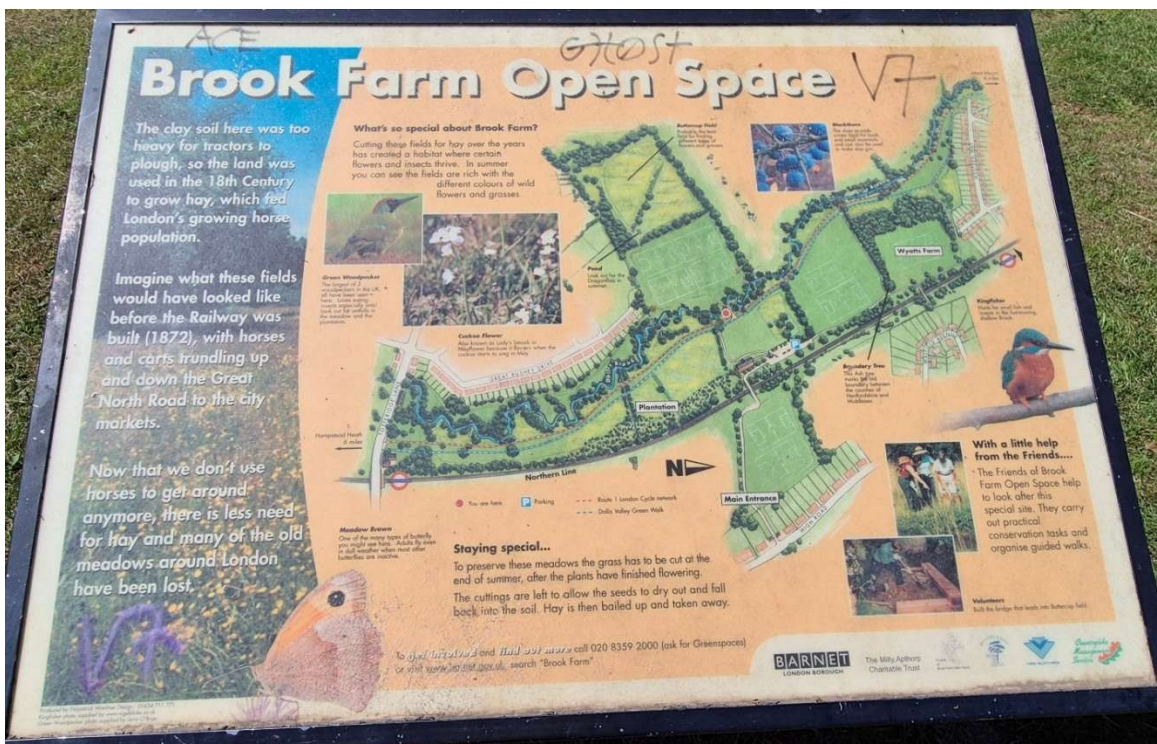
Having dedicated the day at the chapel, it was time to head to the north side of Woodside Park Station to join the Dollis Valley Greenwalk (DVG) in Tillingham Way.

The attractive route followed the

Dollis Brook to Totteridge Lane where I chose the way through Brook Farm and Wyatts Farm Open Spaces before rejoining the main DVG path.



Brook Farm Open Space: remains of 18th century hay meadows which provided fodder for horses, essential for power and transport at that time.





Buttercup meadow today and catkins



A fox in beautiful condition ambled across in front of me, totally fearless.

Of course, the camera wasn't to hand.

Shortly after Wyatts Farm Open Space the trail circuted a housing estate on its right before entering Barnet Playing field. Keeping left, still following the brook on my left, I crossed Barnet Lane where the DVG merged with the London Outer Orbital Path (LOOP) and through pleasant dry fields with houses on the right to a larger open field. At the far corner of this field I was to cross the brook on a small bridge, but not until I walked straight into a bog! It was one of those days, but the sun was still shining.



With the brook now on my right, the walk followed fields with a hedge line on the right and through a wood as far as the Old Cholmeleian Sports Ground. On the edge of the wood a sign clearly stated that the public footpath continued at a gap in the hedge, and I found it. However, at a junction, it seemed to be heading in the wrong direction, so I took the alternative heading directly to Hendon Wood Lane. I could see the gate so stopped for lunch on the grass before going out on to the road. Later, having reached the gate, it was well and truly locked. After several return circuits to find the original gap in the hedge, every tree looked the same and disorientation had set in! Some beautiful houses line Hendon Wood Lane and several of them were being refurbished. So I headed for them, found a way over a small ditch into one of the construction sites and hollered. No problem, of course they would let me out on to the road – phew, another problem solved!



Continuing up Hendon Wood Lane I passed more beautiful houses, some with Welsh names such as “Hafod”, historically a dwelling for those caring for animals out on the summer pastures; once again referring to the historic agricultural heritage of London suburbs and their connections to the Welsh drovers.

Opposite Jade House the path turned left and soon I was instructed to follow a path that went across open land, through a gap in a hedge and on to the Barnet Road, A411. Previously I had noticed a very inviting public house, The Gate, up on the A411 at its junction with Hendon Wood Lane. “Discretion is the better part of valour”, they say, and that cappuccino was calling. So I returned to Hendon Wood Lane, took the easy option and smelt the coffee. It was so good!



Onwards to Stirling Corner, a huge road junction where the pedestrian has to cross the A1 and the A411. I had been concerned about this but found it easier to navigate on foot than in a car. Having arrived at the side of Morrisons, the way to Borehamwood was uneventful: up Barnet Lane to Furzehill Road and turning right by St Paul's Lutheran Church into

Cranes Way. I worked my way through pleasant residential streets, Cleveland Crescent, Gravely Avenue, Lemsford Court Path, Newton Crescent, Elmwood Avenue Path, Elmwood Avenue, Cardinal Avenue to Shenley Road and turned left to find All Saints Church with an open space behind it.



The church was closed but I appreciated a peaceful bench in the square. The main shopping street struck me as being dreary and unloved, with many food takeaways. The library and museum with its café and facilities was a pleasant find. Then it was time to continue along Shenley Road to Station Road and Elstree & Borehamwood Station, passing the Film and Television Heritage Trail information boards about actors and entertainers who had made films at Elstree studios.



On arriving at the station my train to St Albans was cancelled but the next one was only a few minutes away.

No of steps: 26,564

Departed Woodside Park station: 11.30

Arrived Elstree & Borehamwood Station: 16.30

Walk duration: 5 hours including lunch and coffee break

Approximate mileage: 11.5 miles including retracing of steps.

Thursday, 14th May 2026 – Stage 4, 7.1 miles from Elstree & Borehamwood Station to Radlett Station

It was a bright sunny morning with a 50% forecast of heavy showers in the afternoon when I boarded the bus to St Albans City station to catch a train for the short journey to Elstree and Borehamwood station, arriving just before 10a.m. I was looking forward to this stage as it promised to be through



delightful Hertfordshire countryside. Leaving the station and turning left into Allum Road, it wasn't long before I turned right on to a track marked "Shenley and LOOP" just after Barham Avenue. This led to a track,

much favoured by



professional dog walkers, beside the railway line. Having ignored a bridge and



the first underpass, I turned right to pass under the railway and followed Watling Chase Timberland Trail signs across



Theobald Street at a zebra crossing, then along a path leading to

Cromwell Road. It was Ascension Day so I was expecting to be able to dedicate the day at the RC Church of St John Fisher on

Allerton Road. Sadly, having worked my way left and right to the church, it was closed.



Having turned left beside the brook, it was literally onwards and *upwards* as I started the climb to the summit of Shenley Ridge. I had been given good advice at the beginning of the climb to take the path with a hedge on the left and to keep left, ignoring tracks on the right.



As I climbed I was treated to birdsong, native trees, especially elegant old oaks and beautiful views over the Hertfordshire countryside. Turning right into Woodhall Lane I came across the first of two World War II Type 24 hexagonal pillboxes overlooking the plain; remnants of the Outer London Defence Ring (Stop Line).



https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Outer_London_Defence_Ring

The Trail and Hertfordshire Way are

together here and both turn left into Woodhall Spinney.



The route crossed Radlett Lane just by the “Shenley” sign at the entrance to the village and turned into Shenley Park, where I had a welcome coffee and indulged in a scone with cream and jam in the Orchard Café.



Shenley village (<https://shenleypark.co.uk/history/>)

Shenley is mentioned in the Domesday Book. Its name is based on the Anglo-Saxon Scenlai, Scenlei or Senlai, which means ‘fair or bright clearing or wood’. In the early Middle Ages, south-west Hertfordshire was heavily wooded, with isolated farmsteads or hamlets in forest clearings. Shenley would have been one of these settlements.

By the 1300s, its clean air made Shenley an attractive parish within reasonable reach of London for a country estate. The present village apparently grew to accommodate the families of those providing a variety of services for the country estates of the gentry. Parish Registers, dating back to 1657, include service occupations such as coachmen, bailiffs, bakers and labourers. Others worked in agriculture, as cattle drovers, shepherds and millers. Craftsmen in Shenley included tailors, weavers, shoemakers, cordwainers, brick makers, blacksmiths and carpenters. Tiles and bricks were made in the area, due to the abundance of suitable clay.

Although many of Shenley’s population were involved in humble occupations, the village was considered quite prosperous.

Porters Park, the former estate that is now Shenley Park in which today there remains a house ‘Porterlees’, has a lengthy traceable history from 1256 and has had many different owners in its time. To be honest I was only familiar with the famous architect, Sir Nicholas Hawksmoor, who was in residence in 1714. He died in his Millbank home in London but is buried at St Botolph’s Churchyard in Shenleybury.

During the First World War, part of the land at Porters was requisitioned and used as an aerodrome. In 1924 the land was sold to Middlesex County Council for the purpose of building Shenley Mental Hospital, adding to several already built in Hertfordshire from Victorian times including Harperbury,

Napsbury, Cell Barnes and Hill End initially to provide the services required by the Asylum Act and the Poor Law of 1845. Most of these hospitals closed in the 20th century as Care in the Community was developed and the land on which they stood was developed as residential estates, with the exception of Shenley and the small modern Kingsley Green mental health and learning disability site.



Having visited the Walled Garden, I returned to the car park to pick up the path to London Colney which passed behind houses and down through a wood and across fields in the direction of the former Harperbury Mental Hospital until I found



myself on a straight path with a distant view over the M25 to the chapel of the former Westminster Archdiocese' All Saints Pastoral Centre in London Colney.



En route, I was amused by the text on this bench. Who was Fungus the Bogeyman, I wonder?



The path turned sharp left and then right at a junction with a number of



paths and in a few moments I arrived at Margaret Cottages. I haven't been able to confirm the origin of these once attractive cottages, unfortunately now derelict, but I suspect they were either staff accommodation or one of the small residential units built for former patients. Today they appear in total isolation on the map south-east of the modern Kingsley Green mental health and learning disability site.

Returning to the junction, Radlett was easily reached by taking the path on the right alongside a wood on the left, then entering the wood and through it until it comes out on to the Warren, then turning left and left again on to The Avenue. On reaching Shenley Hill a right turn took me down to Watling Street and Radlett Station.



No of steps: 20,833

Departed: Elstree & Borehamwood Station: 10am

Arrived Radlett Station: 15.15

Walk duration: 5 hours 15 minutes

Approximate mileage: 8.98 miles

Wednesday, 20th May 2026 – Stage 5, 6.4 miles from Radlett Station to St Albans Cathedral

It was an early start this morning. I rose at 6.15am in order to draw my pilgrimage to a close at the 12 noon Eucharist at the shrine of St Alban.



The journey by bus and train to Radlett in the company of commuters to London



was uneventful and soon I was walking past the very attractive houses along leafy Newlands Avenue.



At the end of the avenue a signposted path went through the garden of a house and then straight on past horses in several fields to arrive at the cross track at Hill Farm.



Going between bollards, the track continued up and down hill to the cross track at Netherwylde Farm.



Passing the farm gate further signage for the route became almost non-existent but I was kept on the right track by possible diversions being marked as "Private".

My written guide told me to turn left at a gate and the first gate I had come to was right in front of me. The turn was signposted "Dutch

Barn" and it soon became apparent that this was the "wrong gate"!

On retracing my steps and taking the alternative track to the right, I



soon came across a left

turn, immediately before a gate parallel to the path so the walker doesn't see it before turning!

This took me across the River Colne and then through woods, over the River Ver on a small footbridge then forward and left into an open





marshy field where small white butterflies were abundant. I have tried to identify it without success. Any ideas? The wing shape is different from the Small White.



Following the River Ver Trail the path came out on to Smug Oak Lane at the far lefthand corner of the field, passing a stile and stable on the lane across the field.



Crossing the lane the trail continued beside the Ver, past the Premier Inn and



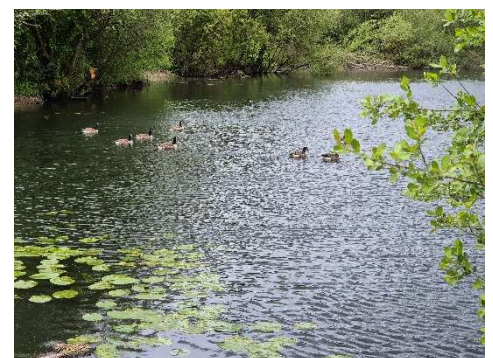
Moor Mill public house, under the M25, right and then up a short continuation of Moor Mill Lane to the A5183, Radlett Road. Sadly I had no time to visit the 18th Century wooden Moor Mill (1726) if I were to be at the Cathedral by noon. It is said to be a fine example of a large watermill with its internal workings almost intact. It ceased operation in 1939 after which it was converted to a restaurant and restored in 1993. The two waterwheels are in working order behind glass screens and the millstones, tuns and chutes have all been preserved on the



stone floor. (ref. *Wind, Water and Steam, The history of Hertfordshire's Mills.*

Hugh Howes) After a short walk along Radlett Road in the direction of St Albans, I turned left on to Hyde Lane, crossed the Ver and picked up a broad track on the right which led through woodland and between several pretty lakes to Park Street primary school.

The Canada Geese were the first waterfowl I had seen on this section of the walk, even the ducks had abandoned their houses on the pond.





Ahead I bore right across an open space to a sports pavilion, turned right and then left at the junction with Park Street (A1583) and crossed over to Burydell Lane with Park Mill on the corner with a terrace of typical Park Street cottages opposite.



Park Mill was built in its present four-storey style in 1846 and was a corn mill until 1920. Although it was constructed when many industrial style mills had been converted to roller milling to cope with imported hard grain that gave a whiter loaf, existing documentation refers to mill stones and not rollers, so it seems it was never converted. After 1920 the mill had a very chequered history including being a glue factory which cast an awful smell over the neighbourhood so all corn-milling equipment was replaced by bone crushers and a steam digester to convert the bones to glue. In World War II the building was used to store scrap metal and this continued until 1984 when it was converted sympathetically into offices with three dummy 'luccams' on the south side. The two 12' diameter water wheels, one 6' wide, the other 12', have been enclosed by glass screens. They are overshot and would seem to date from the time the mill was built. The headstock of the larger wheel is still in place but only the smaller is reputed to turn. The leat is now dry, but it can be seen how the waters of the Ver once powered the mill. (ref. *Wind, Water and Steam, The history of Hertfordshire's Mills. Hugh Howes*)



At the end of this road the Ver Trail turns left to run alongside allotments and turns slightly right over a water meadow to follow the line of the Ver over on the left. A procession of a mother mallard with five ducklings in tow crossed in front of me but



when I reached the point where they had crossed, they were nowhere to be seen, hidden well amongst marsh grasses.

Hedges Farm and the works for the new rail freight hub being constructed could be seen uphill and over to the right. Having crossed the Ver and walked under the A414, I failed to see the next bridge over the river, because on my map, it was obscured by the line of the A414. Consequently, I made my



way to Sopwell and New Barnes Mill via a path heading north-west, through new kissing gates to an attractive narrow wooded path which brought me out on to Butterfield Lane on the edge of the Cottonmill housing estate. At the end of the road I turned right to reach the end of the previously missed path which emerges beside the river at the New Barnes Mill buildings.

The present New Barnes Mill building with turbine and roller mills dates from a reconstruction in the 1890s. It has been a business centre since 1957. (*ref. Wind, Water and Steam, The history of Hertfordshire's Mills. Hugh Howes*)



Retracing my steps across the narrow bridge by the mill and proceeding right along Cottonmill Lane, I was pleased to turn right at the fingerpost to Sopwell Mill Farm and almost immediately left into an open grassy space which I crossed to the far righthand corner, under a bridge and continued on the River Ver Trail and a broadwalk, emerging on to Cottonmill Lane once again, almost opposite the Sub Aqua Club building on the site of the former Cotton Mill. A path follows the river on the lefthand side of the club



building and comes out close to the bottom of Holywell Lane in St Albans.

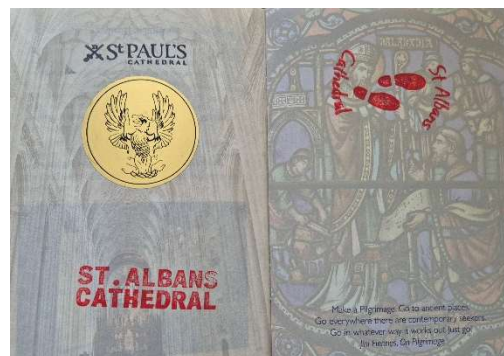
Pilgrimage from St Paul's Cathedral, London to St Albans Cathedral, 3rd – 20th May 2026
Elizabeth Liney



Crossing the road and turning right then left into Grove Road, taking the Lady Spencer Grove path to the left just below St Albans Abbey Primary School, the pilgrim emerges into the Abbey Orchard (now a large open green space where many school children were enjoying their lunch in the sun before investigating the Cathedral.)



Here the pilgrim gains their first long-awaited view of the abbey as they climb up the hill and in through the Visitor Centre where the Pilgrim Passport is stamped and into the calm of the shrine of St Alban to settle one's thoughts to be ready to share in the celebration of the Eucharist in a few minutes. The Greek word "Eucharist" means "Thanksgiving" - a fitting conclusion to my pilgrimage to give thanks for improved health, medical care and the love and support of friends and family.



Pilgrimage from St Paul's Cathedral, London to St Albans Cathedral, 3rd – 20th May 2026
Elizabeth Liney

I would like to express my grateful thanks to everyone who has supported me in this pilgrimage by prayer and by donating to the Isabel Hospice in Welwyn Garden City. I have been overwhelmed by your generosity. I don't have the final sum yet, but as I write on 23rd May, £1795 has been raised.

No of steps: 18,670

Departed: Radlett Station: 07.55

Arrived St Albans Cathedral: 11:40

Walk duration: 3 hours 45 minutes

Approximate mileage: 8.71 miles

Total mileage walked in five stages from St Paul's Cathedral to St Albans Cathedral between 3rd and 20th May 2026: 53.2 miles