

100
YEARS



Campaign to Protect
Rural England
Norfolk

15 Pigg Lane
Norwich
Norfolk
NR3 1RS
February 2026

An Imagined Love Letter to Norfolk

My dear Norfolk,

It was among your fields and lanes that my heart learned its truest sympathies. You were never merely a place to me, but a quiet companion - steady, observant, and deeply kind, though often asking for kindness in return.

Your countryside taught me attentiveness. In the soft rise and fall of your land, in the rhythm of work shared between people and animals, I saw how closely our lives are bound together. Horses, fields, villages, and homes - all depend upon care that is patient rather than forceful. Norfolk showed me, early and unmistakably, that strength without compassion is a kind of cruelty, and that progress without conscience leaves wounds that cannot easily be healed.

Here, the land shapes character. The broad skies encourage reflection; the long roads teach endurance. Your market towns and farming communities carry a culture built on mutual reliance, people knowing the value of what they tend, whether soil, livestock, or neighbour. There is dignity in this quiet industry, and wisdom in its restraint.

Environment and culture are not separate in Norfolk; they are entwined. When the land is treated with respect, it yields not only food but stability and belonging. When animals are worked with understanding rather than harshness, they offer loyalty and trust. I learned here that gentleness is not weakness, it is a moral duty, and often the truest measure of civilisation.

Norfolk mattered to me because it revealed truths without shouting them. It showed that beauty lives in usefulness, that kindness must extend beyond our own kind, and that the wellbeing of the land mirrors the wellbeing of those who live upon it. To harm one is to diminish the other.

If my words have endured, it is because they carry the lessons you first gave me: that every life deserves consideration, that stewardship is an obligation, and that the quiet places of England hold moral weight far beyond their size.

I remain, with gratitude and affection,

Anna Sewell