

Greenwoods
Farm 
Slaidburn



Greenwoods Farm

Slaidburn

Where Fields Fade into Sky

High on a quiet flank of Bowland, with Pendle Hill watching gently across the valley, Greenwood's Farm rises from the land like an old stone poem retold in light and glass. Once a working dairy barn, now over 5,000 sq. ft. of living space, it keeps its soaring beams and mighty fireplaces, yet moves with the easy rhythm of the seasons - in spring, as life lifts across the fields, doors open to honeysuckle-framed terraces, wildlife ponds stir, orchards bud and the greenhouse and raised beds wake to colour and growth; in high summer, life spills out under vast evening skies, with friends around the firepit and children racing barefoot across the lawn. Autumn brings the gathering in, apples, plums, pears from your own trees, light softening over Pendle, flames kindling in the Clearview stoves. Winter wraps the house in quiet, its stone walls and timbered roof holding the warmth until the first lambs and first swallows return. This is not simply a house, but a moorland sanctuary tuned to the turning year, a barn reborn to let you live fully in the changing light of the hills; it is, quite simply, the home you were always meant to come back to.



Greenwood's Farm at a Glance

Set high above the valley, this generous five-bedroom family home of over 5,000 sq. ft. combines soaring vaulted ceilings, exposed beams and twin fire-lit reception rooms with a beautifully appointed walnut and quartz dining kitchen, garden room, formal dining room, study, boot room and a fully fitted utility with plant room. Upstairs, a sumptuous principal bedroom suite with vaulted ceiling and luxurious en-suite is joined by four further double bedrooms and a five-piece family bathroom, with one of the bedrooms, at the end of the landing, offering its own en-suite and walk in wardrobe. Outside, around an acre of grounds unfolds in scenes: a gated gravel drive to a stone-built double garage and stables, low-maintenance front garden, sweeping lawns, wildlife and ornamental ponds, pergola-framed terraces for summer evenings, a firepit area under big Bowland skies, and a productive kitchen garden with greenhouse, raised beds and fruit trees, all held within the vast, uninterrupted backdrop of Pendle Hill and the Forest of Bowland.





Light, Stone and the First Deep Breath

The reception hallway at Greenwoods Farm feels like a room in its own right, a wide, light-washed space where the outside world is gently set down at the door and the calm of the house begins. Honeyed stone flags run underfoot, cool and quiet, leading in from the substantial oak front door, flanked by full-height glazing that frames views of the garden and fields beyond. Soft, neutral wall tones and understated patterned wallpaper create a warm, elegant backdrop, while long, lightly textured drapes pool at the sides of the windows, lending a sense of softness to the barn's solid bones. Overhead, simple lantern-style pendants add a gentle glow, and from this central hall oak stairs rise to the first floor, glazed double doors open towards the fire-lit sitting room, and a wide opening leads through to the kitchen, every turn offering a glimpse of light and warmth, so that arrival feels like a slow, welcoming exhale.







A Room Written in Firelight

The great room at Greenwoods Farm has the scale and presence of a country hall, a vast, sky-high space where the original barn trusses stride overhead in warm, time-darkened timber against crisp white ceilings and soft grey walls. A towering chimney breast rises through the centre of the room, its deep stone inglenook and striking stove forming a dramatic focal point, the flicker of firelight washing up the masonry and out across honeyed oak floors. Tall windows, cut into the thickness of the walls, pull in shifting daylight by day and frame lamplit glimpses of the garden by night, while the dark drapes and ironwork chandelier add a gentle sense of drama and occasion. Despite its grandeur, the room feels deeply inviting, a place for winter evenings drawn close around the fire, for music and laughter that carry easily under the rafters, and for long, quiet moments with a book and a glass of wine, watching the embers settle as the valley beyond falls into darkness.





A Kitchen Shaped by Warmth and Season

The kitchen at Greenwoods Farm feels like the warm heart of the barn, a broad sweep of honeyed walnut and pale stone where light pools and lingers across the day. Cabinets in richly grained timber run the length of the room, their curves softening the space, while a large island in smooth quartz stands solid and inviting at the centre, with a wine fridge quietly waiting beneath. A full suite of integrated Miele appliances, twin ovens, steam and combi ovens, induction hob, plate warmer and a built-in coffee machine beside the impressive fridge-freezer and wine rack, brings a calm, professional precision to the warmth of the wood, so that morning coffee, family suppers and big celebratory feasts all feel effortlessly at home here. Underfoot, cool stone tiles keep the room grounded in its rural setting, while overhead the halo of recessed lighting in the feature ceiling canopy turns evening cooking into something almost theatrical. To one side, a round dining table sits in the glow of the bay window, perfect for easy everyday meals, and just beyond, doors open to the garden/sun room and the formal dining room, so life can drift naturally between cooking, eating and simply sitting in the light, with the valley and its changing seasons always just beyond the glass.







A Gentle Pause Between House and Hills

The sun room feels like a gentle outpost of the landscape itself, a calm, light-filled space where three walls of glazing gather up the garden, fields and distant horizon and bring them quietly indoors. Soft, stone-toned tiles and muted paintwork keep the palette restful, so the real colour comes from outside: the fresh green of spring pushing across the lawn, early blossom trembling on the hedges, the sharp blue of a clear summer morning, or the burnished golds and russets of autumn drifting past the windows. In high summer, the doors can stand open to the terrace so that conversation, birdsong and the scent of cut grass move easily between inside and out; in winter, when frost spiders the panes and the sky hangs low over the fields, this becomes a cocoon of warmth and light, the perfect place for a book, a blanket and a mug of something hot as you watch weather roll over Bowland. From the first pale light of January to the long, honeyed evenings of June, this is a room made for simply sitting still and letting the year turn in front of you.





From Muddy Boots to Starlit Windows

Beyond the kitchen and great room, the rest of the ground floor unfolds in a series of quietly hard-working, deeply comfortable spaces that make country life here feel effortless. The rear hall links everything together, a practical artery from which you step into the boot room - the natural pause between field and house, with room for muddy boots, wet dogs and armfuls of logs and into the calm, light study, where twin windows frame big-sky views and make working from home feel anything but confined. A sleek, modern utility room with generous cabinetry, cool stone tiling and its own walk-in shower sits alongside the laundry and boiler room, keeping the behind-the-scenes running of the house neatly out of sight, while a handy downstairs cloakroom is perfectly placed for family and guests.





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On the entertaining side of the barn, a large, fire-warmed sitting room stretches out in soft neutrals and warm timber floors, anchored by a handsome fireplace at one end and, at the other, a glorious picture window with a telescope set to the ever-changing silhouette of Pendle Hill, a space as well suited to noisy family film nights as it is to quiet stargazing. Between kitchen and sitting room, the formal dining room offers a more intimate stage for suppers, its stone flags, soft drapes and sparkling pendants catching the last of the evening light as doors open to the terrace and the fields beyond.







Where beams hold dreams

The principal bedroom at Greenwoods Farm feels like a private loft above the landscape, a sweep of soft carpet and high, vaulted ceiling where great honey-coloured trusses cross the room in confident arcs. Light falls in gently from the window, drawing the eye out across fields and hedgerows, while a palette of heathered purples and warm neutrals keeps the space calm and cocooning, equally suited to early-morning light and late-night lamp-glow. Through a discreet door, the en-suite bathroom becomes its own small sanctuary: stone-tiled and quietly luxurious, with a deep bath set under a wide rooflight so you can soak beneath open sky, and a walk-in shower and vanity that make even everyday routines feel unhurried.





A Calm Room Made for Lingerin

The main bathroom at Greenwoods Farm feels more like a serene spa than a family space, a broad, light-filled room where soft stone tiles run unbroken underfoot and gentle stripes on the walls add just enough pattern to keep things warm and elegant. At its centre, a sculptural freestanding bath sits ready for long, unhurried soaks, flanked by twin windows that frame green fields and open sky so you can watch the weather move while the water steams. Along one wall, a generous double vanity with vessel basins and a wide mirror keeps mornings calm and ordered, while at the other end a vast walk-in shower, enclosed only by clear glass, offers a more invigorating start to the day. Every detail, from the ladder radiator and neat shelving to the soft roman blinds and careful lighting, is designed to make this a room you linger in, a quiet, luxurious pause in the rhythm of the house.







Privacy For Family and Guests

The rest of the first floor at Greenwoods Farm stretches out along a long, softly carpeted landing, glimpses of beams and countryside views appearing at each turn, with two staircases giving the whole level an easy, flowing feel between the different wings of the house. Four additional double bedrooms open off this space, each with its own characterful palette of calm greens, soft blues and warm neutrals, all oriented to take in the fields and trees outside their windows so mornings begin with light and sky. A stylish further en-suite, tiled in mellow stone with a walk-in shower and sleek contemporary fittings, ensures that family and guests are as well looked after as the owners, whilst the family bathroom is close at hand along the corridor. Near the master suite, a bright further room offers enticing flexibility - equally perfect as a dressing room, nursery or single bedroom, a reading room, playroom, or a second home office with Bowland as its backdrop. Together, the two staircases, wide landings and sequence of restful bedrooms give the upper floor the feeling of a private, self-contained retreat, with space for everyone to find their own quiet corner at the end of the day.







Where House And Hills Breathe As One

Outside, Greenwoods Farm spills gently into the landscape, as if the house itself were a pause in the long, low sentence of fields and sky. The approach is quietly cinematic: a gated gravel drive unfurls towards the barn, passing a simple, low-maintenance front garden where coloured gravel and rockeries lie composed behind a dry stone wall, Pendle Hill rising in the distance like a constant, watchful presence. The drive comes to rest at a stone-built double garage with electric up-and-over doors, power and light; just beyond, two stone stables and a tack room wait, suggesting early rides out over the moorland and the soft thud of hooves on frosty mornings.







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To the rear, the garden becomes a series of outdoor rooms, each open to the ever-changing sky. A raised patio reaches out from the house beneath a wooden pergola, its beams threaded with honeysuckle and trailing vines, where summer evenings stretch long and golden, and al fresco suppers are held beneath the gaze of Pendle and the rolling Bowland fells beyond. From here, paths slip away past a wildlife pond with its quiet filtration and an ornamental pool with a fountain, where water catches the light and throws it back in broken fragments, dragonflies skimming the surface as if stitching sky to reflection. Raised flower beds lift colour and scent into the air, while a dedicated firepit area, with oak-topped stone gabions for seating, gathers people close as the light fades, flames echoing the last embers of sunset over the moor.

Further down the garden, the mood softens to something more contemplative. A decorative stone seating nook, held in the gentle curve of dry stone walls, offers a sheltered refuge for solitary mornings and hushed twilights, a place to watch cloud-shadow drift across Pendle, to feel the weather turn and the seasons pivot. Beyond, an open sweep of lawn runs towards the working heart of the plot: a generous vegetable garden with a tall 12ft x 10ft greenhouse, disciplined green oak raised beds and an orchard of apple, plum and pear. Here, blossom, fruit and falling leaves mark out the year in their own quiet calendar, so that life at Greenwoods Farm is lived not only within its walls, but out in the air and light, in step with the hills, the moorland beyond, and the slow, enduring rhythm of this remarkable landscape.





Echoes of an Old River Village

In a gentle fold of the Hodder Valley where the river turns silver under a vast Northern sky, the village lies as if it has drifted down from another century and quietly decided to stay. Stone cottages gather along the lanes, their slate roofs catching the light after passing showers and Bowland breezes, a small and steadfast community on the edge of the wild Forest of Bowland, an official Area of Outstanding Natural Beauty, yet older and more mysterious than any title can suggest.

Beyond the last garden wall, the land opens into fells and folded fields, sheep moving like pale threads across the hillsides, dry stone walls tracing ancient lines of ownership and memory. The Forest of Bowland stretches out in soft greens and russets, its ridges and gullies holding stories of royal hunting forests, lost manors and long-forgotten tenants who once walked in from the high farms to pay their dues in this very place.

On days when the mist lies low, the valleys feel half-remembered, as though you have stepped into an old tale where time has slowed to the pace of a river. The River Hodder runs through the parish like a quiet refrain, joined by

Croasdale Brook at the village edge, its waters dark and peaty, threading under old bridges and between mossed stones. In winter it quickens and murmurs, carrying echoes of far-off storms; in summer it glints softly, reflecting a sky crossed by swallows and curlew. Walk a little way from the green and you find yourself in the hush of river fields, where the only sounds are the wind in the grass, the cry of a bird, and the low thrum of water over rock.

At the heart of Slaidburn stands St Andrew's, a parish church layered with centuries: Saxon whispers in its foundations, Norman defiance in its tower, medieval resilience in stone rebuilt after raiders and hardship. Inside, a Jacobean screen and a Georgian pulpit preside over box pews burnished by generations, the wood still bearing the faint marks of the craftsman's adze, as if his hand had just left off its work. Light falls in slanted bars across carved timber and worn flags, and it is easy to imagine the brass-band composer William Rimmer, who named a march for this village, hearing his melody in the rhythm of footsteps and the rise and fall of voices at prayer.



The village itself curls around its green and narrow lanes, a quiet cluster of history and endurance. The Hark to Bounty, the local inn, carries its own legend, its name a tribute to a favoured hound whose voice once rose above the hunting pack, and above the pub, the old manorial court lingered in use into the twentieth century, settling local quarrels beneath time-darkened beams. Today, those same walls offer warmth and conversation, firelight glinting on old stone as walkers, farmers and travellers share stories while the evening gathers at the windows.

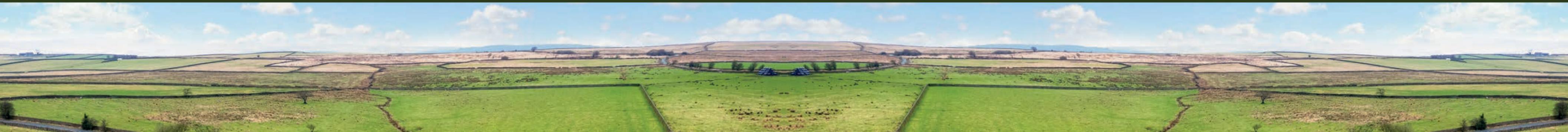
This is a landscape that honours those who pass through it and those who stay. Long-distance paths thread its flanks, including the Lancashire Witches Walk, where a waymarker near the village carries lines by Carol Ann Duffy, a tercet carved into stone, giving voice to women long silenced and to the moors that watched them go. To walk here is to move through poetry written in heather and cloud, every stile and gate a pause between verses.

Though small in number, the community is richly alive: farming still shapes the days, seasons measured in lambing and haymaking, while forestry, water and gentle tourism weave new threads into an old tapestry. The village hall,

newly built and much loved, hums with modern life, fairs, suppers, music and gatherings, its light spilling out across the green on winter evenings like a promise that in this remote valley, the heart of the village still beats strong. Here, heritage is not preserved behind glass; it breathes in everyday routine, in familiar faces at the post office, in children splashing at the river's edge, in the brass of a band warming up on a summer night.

Slaidburn is not a place you simply visit; it is a place that lingers. It offers not spectacle but something rarer: a feeling that the world has stopped rushing, that the past walks quietly beside you as you cross the stone bridge or stand on the green and listen to the wind coming down from the Bowland fells. For those who choose to make a home here, life is measured not in traffic and neon, but in the turn of the seasons, the changing moods of the river, the soft toll of church bells and the constant, grounding presence of the hills.

If your days have grown too loud, Slaidburn answers in a different voice, calm, steady and timeless, inviting you to step into its story and write your own chapter among the fields, the fells and the ever-watchful sky.



What the owner Loves

Greenwood's Farm very quickly felt like the place we were always meant to find. From the first time we turned into the lane, it felt as though we were stepping out of the world and into our own, far enough away to feel properly peaceful, but still close to everything we need day to day. The house gave us all the space we hoped for without feeling big or impersonal; the rooms flow naturally, they're generous but still cosy, and the large enclosed garden immediately felt like a safe, private sanctuary for us, for visiting children and for the dog. Standing there, looking across the valley to Pendle Hill with no neighbours in sight or earshot, we both knew it was "the one".

Day to day life here is very simple and very comforting. Most days start and end in the kitchen, which is the real heart of the house, with the garden room drawing us in throughout the day as the light and weather change. That room, which opens straight onto the patio and links back to the kitchen, really is the space that defines Greenwood's Farm for us: bright, airy and a true extension of the garden, with birds on the feeders, lambs in the fields in spring and wildlife passing by all year. In winter, evenings are often spent in the TV room with the log burner going; in summer we linger longer in the garden room and outside, watching the sun go down and the sky change colour over the hills.

We've tried to let the house evolve with us without losing any of its character. We've updated things like internal doors and bathroom fittings so it feels fresh and comfortable, but we've kept the features that make it special: the vaulted ceiling with original beams in the main lounge from its days as a dairy farm, and the big window in the TV room where the barn door once was, framing the garden and valley like a picture. It's also been a brilliant house for having people over; we've hosted everything from relaxed barbecues to a 90th birthday lunch for over thirty family members, all seated comfortably, with space for children to run around safely in the garden and adults to spread out between the rooms and patio without feeling cramped.

The practical side has always worked well for us too: plenty of parking, a great layout for everyday life, four good-sized bedrooms for guests, and the sense that the house "flows" from the kitchen outwards so nothing feels awkward or wasted. Being south-facing, it's full of light and feels warm and welcoming in winter, then light, airy and open in summer when the doors are flung wide and the garden really becomes another living space. We've loved the freedom it gives us, the feeling of being tucked away and not overlooked, yet still only a short drive from shops, schools, doctors, walks, cycle routes and the A59 for commuting.

What we'll miss most is the combination of peace, views and freedom the house gives us. Greenwood's Farm has been our sanctuary and our gathering place, somewhere that has given us space to breathe, to work, to relax and to share with family and friends. Leaving to move abroad is the only reason we're going, and if we could find a way to take the house with us, we honestly would.

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FINER DETAILS

- Magnificent five bedroom detached barn conversion of over 5,000 sq ft
- Spectacular open-plan reception spaces with vaulted ceilings and exposed beams
- Two stunning stone fireplaces, each with Clearview wood-burning stoves
- Contemporary walnut and quartz dining kitchen with extensive Miele appliances and island
- Light-filled garden room opening directly onto raised terrace and gardens
- Luxurious principal suite with vaulted ceiling and spacious en-suite bathroom
- Four further double bedrooms one with En-suite
- Circa one acre of beautifully landscaped gardens with ponds, firepit, pergola and extensive lawns
- Stone-built double garage, gated gravel driveway, two stables & tack room
- Exceptional Pendle Hill and moorland views within the Forest of Bowland AONB, close to Clitheroe and excellent schools

Score	Energy rating	Current	Potential
92+	A		
81-91	B		
69-80	C	70 C	77 C
55-68	D		
39-54	E		
21-38	F		
1-20	G		

ADDITIONAL PROPERTY INFORMATION

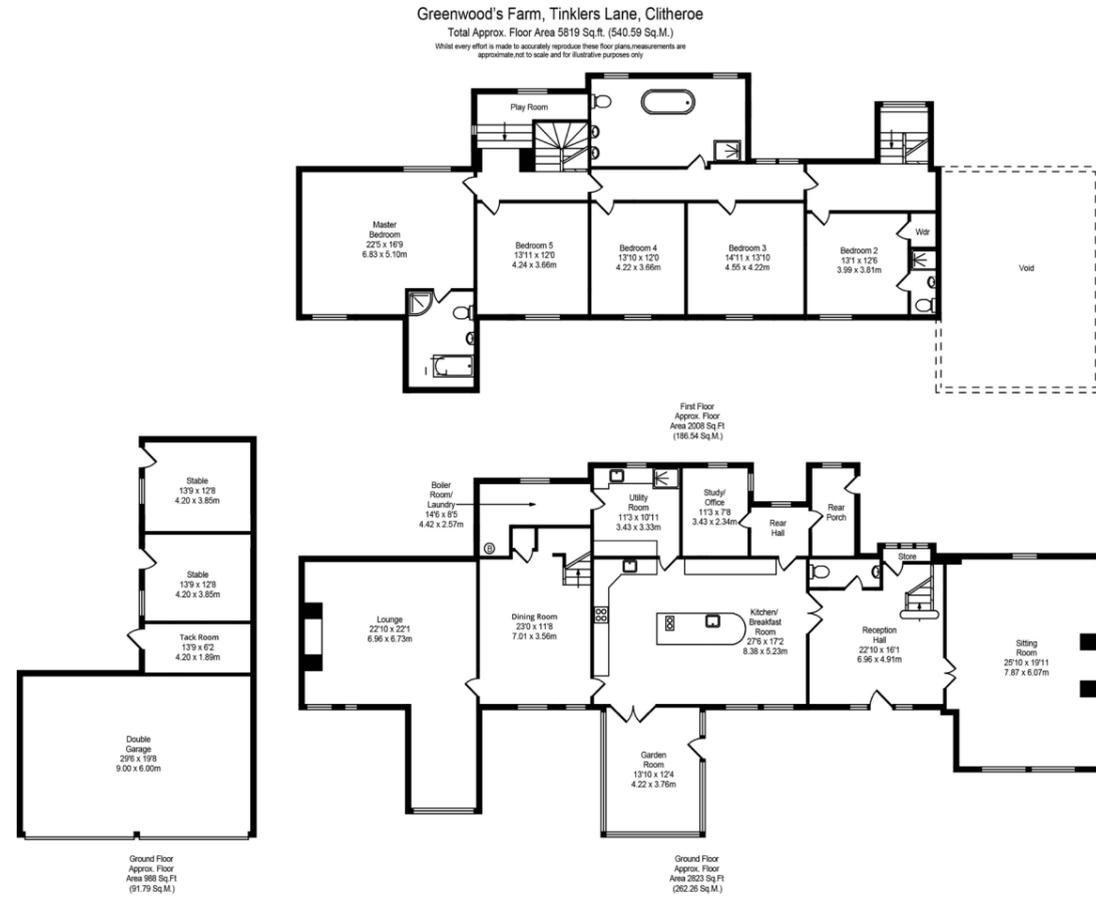
Mains electricity, borehole water supply, oil fired central heating & a sewage treatment plant. Full-fibre broadband for rural North, delivering speeds of up to 900 Mbps

Council Tax

Band H payable to Ribble Valley Borough Council.

Tenure

Freehold with vacant possession upon legal completion



Area Guide

Greenwoods Farm remains reassuringly connected. Excellent schools are close at hand, with a primary school in Bolton by Bowland and senior schools in Sawley and Clitheroe, while renowned independent schools such as Stonyhurst College, Oakhill and Moorlands are also within easy reach. A school bus from Bolton by Bowland runs to Giggleswick School during term time, further broadening the choice of education in the area. The property is well placed for commuting, with strong road links to East Lancashire business centres and beyond, and nearby Clitheroe offers a full range of everyday amenities, from shops, bars and cafés to supermarkets and the celebrated Bowland Brewery. This corner of the Ribble Valley is rich in places to eat and linger, with outstanding pubs and restaurants scattered through the Trough of Bowland AONB, adding to the area's reputation as an affluent, aspirational destination known for its café culture, deep rural heritage and exceptional quality of life. Greenwoods Farm is, quite simply, a rare opportunity to own a truly magnificent home in one of the most desirable locations in the country.



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