District 48

"It is in this moment you have the power to be in the solution!" Ileana Kane

August 2014

Where Does Your 7th Tradition Go?

It is read at almost every meeting: "donations are for coffee supplies, rent and other expenses".

Have you ever wondered what are the other expenses? Or, if your donation being handled properly? Did you know you can ask your G.S.R or treasurer or both? This information should be shared monthly with you at your home group business meetings. And as a home group member, you have a say in how the money is handled.

There are 35 meetings within District 48, most but not all, participate with District 48 monthly meetings by sending

their G.S.R. or representatives the second Wednesday every month.

Within District 48 there are 15 different committees, *lots of service opportunities*, all with the single purpose of reaching the still sick and suffering alcoholic.

Each month a treasurer's report shows in detail the money spent and the money donated to District 48.

For additional information and opportunities to participate, please see any District Panel member or your G.S.R.

What Does Bill W. Say About It?

Bill W. asked in an October 1967 article for the AA Grapevine: "Now, where do AA's services—worldwide, area, local—fit into our scheme of things?" "Why should we provide these functions with money?"

According to Bill, "The answer is simple enough. Every single A.A. service is designed to make more and better Twelfth Step work possible, whether it be a group meeting place, a central or intergroup office...or the world service head-quarters."

Contact AA

Online:

www.district48.org www.aa.org www.area59aa.org www.aagrapevine.org

By Phone:

Local: 570-327-2860

By Mail:

G.S.O. PO Box 459 Grand Central Station New York, NY 10163

For strength and hope for friends and families of problem drinkers:

Al-Anon Online:

www.alanon.alateen.org

AA International Convention July 2-5, 2015

Registration opens September 3, 2014. There are 3 ways to register: online www.aa.org, fax (508) 743-3605 or mail with completed form and payment to 2015 International Convention, ICAA075 c/o Convention Data Services, 107 Waterhouse Rd. Bourne, MA 02532. Pre-registration deadline is May 12, 2015.

The One I Couldn't Live Without-A Poem by Kiya K.

When I'd wake up every morning You were the first thing I thought about

Throughout the day and into the night

You were what I could not go without

When we started off almost seven year

When we started off almost seven years ago

You didn't have this type of hold on me I could take you or leave you on any given day

You were not a necessity

mine

But at some point traveling down that road

We crossed over an unmarked line I have no idea at that point in my life You'd end up consuming all that was

It seemed like whenever I have you with me

Every insecurity I had went away
I was no longer intimidated by the

world

My unspoken words I was ready to say

All of my fears disappeared with you

As liquid courage pumped through my veins

It was always a drawl on who I could be Jekyll and Hyde were one in the same What started out as fun turned into a nightmare As blackouts became reoccurring events

I couldn't determine what was real or what wasn't

My dreams and my reality became indifferent

Everything I worked long and hard to gain

Eventually you took in half the time

But no matter what, I couldn't go without you

You were evident in every one of my crimes

The remorse I felt for the things I'd done

Made me drown my guilt again and again

Not only did you turn me against my own family

One day I woke up and you were my only friend

All hope you'd convinced me was a lost cause

My dreams would never happen even if I tried

Numerous times you took me to my lowest points

There was only one solution; suicide You've sent me to rehabs, jails and close to death

Over and over you've brought me to my knees

You thought you'd won but you will not take my life

I will not be a fatality to this disease

I've found a solution, some call it a cure

A spiritual tool kit that enables me to stay alive

Though the last of alcohol is always a subtle foe

Twenty-four principles give me the chance to survive

From a state of hopeless mind and body

And no clue as to how I'd live without you

A new found faith in a power greater than myself

Has given me the strength it took to leave you

And to finally realize deep in my heart

That I never have to suffer like I did before

I can never regret nor forget what we had together

You are my past and I just don't live there anymore.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR:

Kiya K. celebrates November 10, 2012. Her home group is the 10am Meeting.

ANNIVERSARIES

Carlene 7/8/14 43 Years

Randy 7/21/14 8 years

Kathleen Y. 8/2/14 13 years

Sue G. 8.11.14 4 years

Mike 7/28/14 23 years

Jeff 8/1/14 9 months!

Steve 8/1/14 30 days!

Sonia 8.3.14 90 days!