



The Tumbleweed Newsletter



Southern Antelope Valley Area Narcotics Anonymous Newsletter

April 2, 2006

Moms Need Recovery Too

It is said that "the therapeutic value of one addict helping another addict is without parallel," but I often wonder just how far one is really willing to go to help another.

I began going to meetings with a nudge from the judge. I attended meetings every day for a year, had a GSR commitment, and was an active member of the activities committee. I got to know a lot of addicts and really felt I was a part of NA.

At 14 months I got my three children back, and I found it difficult to attend as many meetings as I used to. The few that I was able to make, I spent most of the time chasing my children around, stressed out trying to keep them under control. I decided it wasn't worth going if I couldn't listen to others share.

Today I have 19 months clean and I'm lucky to attend one meeting a week, which usually happens to be a women's meeting where children are welcome. Unfortunately that meeting is losing its facility.

I wonder if members without children know how badly moms need recovery too? And how awesome it would be if when you see a mom struggling with her misbehaving child, you might recognize that she "needs" a meeting and become willing to help out by maybe taking a few children outside, throwing a ball around or just supervising their play.

The bottom line is just how far is one addict willing to go to help another addict in desperate need of a meeting?

Anonymous

Spiritual Principle

Understanding – Comprehension, Knowledge, Sensitive, Discerning, Tolerant, Perceptive.

Opposites (Character Defects) – Insensitive, Intolerant, Ignorance, Obtuseness

N.A. Birthdays

Julia H.....03-17-05	Chad V.....03-17-05
Olga R.....03-16-91	Jeff B.....03-12-69
Rob G.....03-08-02	Desearee....03-27-99
Dennis D..04-01-93	

Pumpkins

A woman was asked by a co-worker, "What is it like to be a recovering addict?"

The co-worker replied, "It is like being a pumpkin. God picks you from the patch, brings you in and washes all the dirt off of you. Then he cuts off the top and scoops out all the yucky stuff. He removes the seeds of doubt, hate, greed, etc. and then he carves you a new smiling face and puts his light inside of you to shine for all the world to see."

This was passed on to you from another pumpkin. Now it is your turn to pass it to a pumpkin. I liked this enough to send it to all the pumpkins in my patch.

Author Unknown

Upcoming Events

The Experience of a Life

The path of self-destruction began with the loss of communication with my children. I asked myself "why". I didn't care about my life without my children. That's when drugs became my best friend and worst nightmare.

When I entered recovery, I had nothing "I thought". I told myself I got what I deserved. Just like the saying, you reap what you sow. Then I had to do this for no one but myself and anything that comes my way is a blessing.

As a part of this process, my children had gotten hold of me through my mother and sister. My Mother called me and gave me my kid's phone number. It was on a Wednesday evening when I called them after the Rosamond meeting. I was unsure of what to expect, but so excited I guess you can say I was fearful of joy after I talked to my children. I then talked with their mother, my wife. We decided I would call every Wednesday night after the Rosamond meeting of NA. This continued for over a month with each conversation getting more excited to see my children. My wife and I decided it was best we met first. I guess she wanted to see what kind of frame of mind I was in and where my head really was. She took the Metrolink up from downtown LA. She took me to breakfast, walking, talking, and sitting on a park bench. We had a great conversation.

After she left, the tears of joy and security began to run down my face. I had to thank my Higher Power for the blessings he has so freely given me.

The phone calls continued along with text messages. On March 10th I went to see them, scared, but excited. My wife and oldest daughter picked me up from the train station. After we got to their home, we went to their school. They were so excited when they saw me. Hugs and kisses went all around. I spent the night playing, talking with them all. I was truly on cloud nine. When it was time to go, they wanted me to stay as much as I wanted to stay. Thanks to NA and a power greater than myself, I got to experience a true blessing.

Robert D.
2-28-05

Service Committees

Area Meeting – 1st Sunday at the Arid Club at 2:00pm.

H&I – 4th Thursday at 918 W. Ave. J room 14 at 7:30pm.

Activities – 3rd Monday at 339 E. Ave K-8 Ste 115 at 7:00pm.

Phone lines – 3rd Saturday at 918 W. Ave. J at 5.00pm.

PI – 3rd Saturday at 918 W. Ave. J room 14 at 6:00pm

Newsletter – 2nd Thursday at 41033 13th St. West at 6:00pm.

Convention – 3rd Wednesday at the R.S.O. – 1937 Myrtle Ave. in Monrovia 7:30pm.

Helpful Info

Tumbleweed Newsletter % S.A.V.A.N.A.
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