### KENTUCKIANA NEWSLETTER

#### WINTER EDITION 2020

## LIVING THE PROMISES



If we are painstaking about this phase of our development, we will be amazed before we are halfway through. We are going to know a new freedom and a new happiness!

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## **STEP 10:**

Continue to watch for selfishness, dishonesty, resentment, and fear. When these crop up we ask God at once to remove them. We discuss them with someone immediately and make amends quickly if we have harmed anyone. Then we resolutely turn our thoughts to someone we can help. Love and tolerance of others is our code. [The Big Book of Alcoholics Anonymous p 84]

What an order... do I really have to go through with this? Sometimes the humility that it takes to follow the Big Book's directions for Step 10 is hard to come by. My experiences with the first 9 steps are powerful and are the foundation of the faith required to make Step 10 a working part of my life. When I had no experience with this spiritual process, it was impossible to work through the issues that created roadblocks in my life. My solutions created my problems. I was truly a creator of confusion rather than harmony. My application of Step 10 is an active pursuit to welcome God into my daily life, to remove my self-serving desires, and to participate in this world without making life difficult for those I encounter.

My practice with Step 10 continues to show me that the barriers to my peace, success, happiness, are selfimposed. Only with power graced by something higher than me, can these shortcomings be removed. When I look within myself for the roadblocks, I can identify them, navigate them, and make specific changes in my behavior. I've been sober 12 years, but my human condition will still lead me to deflect the responsibility of my actions on others. I'm still able to be so engrossed with fear that I procrastinate the difficult conversations that are an integral part of my chosen career and meaningful relationships. I'm prone to be dishonest with myself about my health, my work ethic, my availability to help others, and my participation in my relationships. When I am dishonest with myself, then it is a foregone conclusion that I'm selfish with others. This is not to say that there aren't imbalances in systems that seem unfair, or other selfish humans working very hard to have it their way. If I stop there I don't allow myself to grow. I must look at these perceived barriers through the lens of Step One and get busy asking for a solution.

To combat this, I remain vigilant. I assess my reactions to others, as well as their reactions to me. When a business relationship isn't going well, I breathe, pray, and ask the advice of someone more experienced. When the ringing phone creates a twinge of dread, I breathe, pray, and answer the phone. During tense conversations at home, I breathe, and pray that my responses are family-centered, and not self-centered.

Step 10 has guided me to own my emotional responses to classrooms full of teenagers, change my reactions to them and teach them that anger isn't the only way to resolve conflict. I was gifted with the ability to use step 10 to guide me through the final hours of my mother's life. The search for my selfishness and fear allowed me to make decisions for her sake and not mine. Step 10 guides me to grow closer to my sponsor by sharing with him the defects that trip me up in my daily life. Through this practice of Step 10, I continue to deepen my understanding of myself, my alcoholism, God's grace, and my place in the world. My experience with Step 10 proves that God can create growth right now. I don't have to wait for a quiet moment, a meeting, or my nightly review. Where self-will creates a problem, the god of my understanding can produce an immediate, workable solution. — Ian H. Suburban Men's Group

## **STEP 11:**

Sought through prayer and meditation to improve our conscious contact with God and we understood Him, praying only for the knowledge of his will for us and the power to carry that out. [Big Book of Alcoholics Anonymous]

What an honor to be asked to share on Step 11. My translation and how I practiced it when I first walked into the doors of Alcoholics Anonymous until today has evolved. I call it the Ultimate Spiritual Adventure. Isn't this exactly what the step is all about? What I thought might be *fun* is to walk through my personal journey of prayer and meditation by sharing what it was like, what happened and what it's like today.

What is was like – My ideas and beliefs about prayer and meditation were formed from my days growing up in the Catholic Church. My early prayer life sounded a little like, "God, give me all the things I want for Christmas" or "God, please get me out of trouble, I swear I'll never do it again." There wasn't even a mustard seed planted about meditation, maybe I envisioned a picture of a monk sitting on top of a mountain.

What happened – I woke up one day and realized I was mentally, physically and spiritually bankrupt, or in other words, I was powerless, and my life was unmanageable. On this day I was aware (awake) of my despair and realized there was no way I was going to get out of this myself. So I did it, I said the alcoholic prayer, "God please help me!"

The next day I walked into the doors of A.A. I saw Step 11 as some destination step, something I'd do once I walked through the first 10 steps and onto my spiritual awakening I'd go! However, my sponsor told me prayer and meditation was something I could begin practicing immediately.

My prayer journey began by saying a few set prayers each day. Some I'd remembered as a kid, others were from our A.A. literature and some I formed on my own. I didn't really know what I was doing, but I began to feel a connection to something divine and the benefits began to be evident in my life.

My meditation journey began while living in a recovery house, where we'd sit in silence each morning. The idea was planted we were to sit in silence and try to quiet our minds. After a few sittings I had a monkey mind, it was jumping back and forth from the past to future, back to the past, I couldn't sit still and was quickly discouraged. I thought to myself, I'm doing it wrong and what's the point I'm never going to be a monk anyway. Instead of letting the discouragement take hold and quit, something happened and I sought further understanding of meditation. I borrowed a friend's Meditation book and it provided actual formal practices and my Ultimate Spiritual Adventure began.

What it's like today – Today prayer for me is simply asking for guidance in good intentions of spreading love for the day in all my encounters. There are many forms of meditation, but my primary practice is mindfulness meditation, which simply put is a practice that helps me wake up to my thoughts (ego) so I can return to the present moment (NOW), where I believe the spirit of God (Love) lives.

I once heard someone share prayer and meditation was like air, water or food to them, without it they would wither away into the lost world of inner turmoil. Today I can relate... -- Nick P. Iroquois Group

## **STEP 12:**

"Having had a spiritual awakening as the result of these steps, we tried to carry this message to alcoholics, and to practice these principles in all our affairs [Big Book of Alcoholics Anonymous]

Before I started to write on the 12<sup>th</sup> step, I reread it in the *Twelve Steps and Twelve Traditions of Alcoholics* Anonymous. And to my amazement, I kinda felt like I was experiencing another spiritual awakening myself because of the powerful words that Bill W wrote.

First, let's talk about having a "spiritual awakening" and what it means. For me, they have come in many different ways. For example, one of my first recollections, during my first 6-12 months of sobriety, was when I was struggling with whether I was really an alcoholic because of what my conception of an alcoholic was. I was really considering drinking again, leaving A.A. to get more pain. **BUT GOD** had a better plan

for me. I went to the right meeting at the right time to hear exactly what I needed to hear, which was a similar version of my story. The one thing I needed to hear was "my bottom can be anywhere that I choose it to be." Although I knew I had drunk plenty of alcohol, but was it enough to be an alcoholic just because my father and grandfather were? It was like GOD said 'yes' I had earned my seat and to stay in Alcoholic Anonymous (spiritual awakening).

Spiritual awakening will be different for all of us, but I believe what Bill W. said, "we have now become able to do, feel, and believe that which we could not do before on our unaided strength and resources alone."

As I began practicing and applying steps 1 through 11 to my life on a daily basis, my life took on a whole new meaning, starting with a whole new mindset. I was restored to some sanity. I started to love myself and others unconditionally. I was delivered from my own self-destruction. I understood what **surrender** really was. I was able to forgive myself and others and to let go of the 'secrets' and be transparent about who and what I am. I have been set free to "carry this message to alcoholics, and to practice these principles in all my affairs…"

Because of the fellowship of Alcoholics Anonymous, I have learned about unconditional love and have a personal relationship with GOD. I know today that I have been given a gift that I could never repay, so I have made it my mission to continue to 'carry the message' for as long as I have breath in my body and the faith that no matter who loves me, leaves me or dies, I don't have to drink about that!!

Thanks Bill, Dr. Bob and the Good Oldtimers for paying the way for us. – Victoria W.



## **UPCOMING EVENTS**

#### 2020 KENTUCKY STATE CONVENTION

WHEN: February 28 - March 1, 2020

WHERE: Sloan Convention Center- 1021 Wilkinson Tr.,

Bowling Green, KY 42104

Online information and registration: https://www.kystateconvention.com

#### **Area 26 Spring Assembly**

WHEN: March 28-29, 2020

WHERE: Sts. Joe & Paul Parrish Hall, 514 E. 4th Street,

Owensboro, KY

HOST Hotel: Winafield Inn & Suites, 3220 W. Parrish

Ave., (270)685-2433

## 2020 INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION ALCOHOLICS

#### **ANONYMOUS**

WHEN: July 2-5, 2020, Detroit, Michigan Love and

Tolerance Is Our Code

Advanced Registration Deadline: April 15, 2020.

#### 56th International Women's Conference

WHEN: February 20-23, 2020

WHENRE: J.W. Marriot Hotel, 10 S. West Street,

Indianapolis, IN 40204

REGISTRATION: \$45. To register and book a hotel

room go to:

https://internationalwomensconference.org/

Please email your group and district events to Kentuckiana@area26.net

## HOW ARCHIVES HAS ENHANCED MY SOBRIETY

My journey began ten years ago. I became grateful for my sobriety and wanted to do something to help Alcoholic Anonymous be available for future drunks . I got involved with my district and began attending Area 26 meetings. At that time we attendees were encouraged to go to the Welcome to Service talk followed by a committee meeting. It was suggested to pick a different committee meeting each time. I attended several before landing upon the Archives Committee. Having never cared for history before I was amazed at my interest. I was informed the Repository was just down the road from my home. I was smitten. That autumn of 2011 was spent getting to know the Repository. I was appointed the Area 26 Archives Chair for 2012-14. What a wonderful experience. I spent every spare moment at the Repository organizing the space. During that summer I had an opportunity to visit Akron's archives with a tour by the woman who began the General Service Office's Archives Committee. I returned to Kentucky inspired. Our Kentucky A.A. history began a journey of discovery continuing today. I am so grateful for the opportunities that have been given to me doing this work. My life is full of twists and turns I would never have experienced before. Thanks to Area 26 for giving me this opportunity. -- Peggy S Archive Chair



## THE COFFEE CORNER

#### LACK OF INTEREST IN SERVICE

I have to admit I have not always been eager to be of service to AA. I have always sponsored but I had a bad experience of mostly my own doing. My home group at the time had over 40 members on paper but only 2 or 3 would show up for a business meeting (group conscience). We had no General Service Representative (GSR), no Intergroup Rep (IGR), no treasurer and no chairperson. One of the elders suggested what I fill in as an alternate. I agreed to be alternate for all of the positions because no one wanted any of them. I actually became all of the above and not the alternate for any.

I was overwhelmed and my own sobriety was on shaky ground. I left that group after 2 years of self-unappreciated service. Nine years later, my wife and I moved to Ashland KY, District 23 Area 26. I was asked to be Alternate Committee Member (ACM) and said yes. What a blessing it has been. I joined in service here because I thought I could bring something to my district and I could learn from all of my fellow service members. I have been able to learn so much more than I give back and I try to be an example of how service work can not only enrich your sobriety but also make you a better person.

I encourage the men I sponsor to be active in service so they can experience all A.A. has to offer. -Curtis O. DCM District 23, Area 26

# FROM FEAR TO HOPE IN THE CORRECTIONS COMMITTEE

When my sponsor first told me that I was going to be part of the Corrections Committee I was terrified. Me, the alcoholic who had never been in jail, was going to be taking meetings in there? I didn't think I had anything to offer. Plus, our district's Correction Committee didn't exist until this district meeting.

I kept obsessing in my mind about the fact that I had never been to jail. In fact, I'd never had a DUI. I had always skirted the law and stayed in the background, thinking that my own intelligence had kept me out of trouble. This was of course my own ego talking and I was assured by my sponsor that had I kept going the way I was that was exactly where I would have ended up. It was also pointed out that, even though I had not been incarcerated I had isolated myself for the past seven years, creating a prison in my own mind. Taking my sponsor's suggestion, I joined the Corrections Committee and prepared to take our first meeting in.

I had a lot of fear going into the jail for the first time. Even knowing that they're going to let you out again, the door closing behind you is unnerving. Even sitting in the room waiting for the guards to bring men in I only had one thought, what am I doing here? However, once we were locked in the room with the inmates that is exactly what I saw: men, not inmates, just men who had the same look I would see in the mirror when I was in the madness. The look of hopelessness, fear, and anger. As we got them to share and open up I found I could identify with them, I could see myself in them. We had different stories, but I knew how they felt. You could see the walls that they had to build to be in a place like that melt away and they could have a place to open up. They are me and they are us. Everyone that I had seen come into the rooms looking for help was sitting in that room, and there was some hope that came into those angry fearful eyes.

Upon leaving the jail, there was a sense of gratitude that I had never experienced before. Seeing hope in a place like that keeps me going back and others have found the same. If I'm ever feeling hopeless or down all I have to do is remember that no matter what, there is hope even in the worst situations.—Nathan F.



## **HITTING A WALL**

[NOTE: This story was first published in the Kentuckiana News Area 26 newsletter in the Fall of 2007.]

#### "Stark Raving Sober" for 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ years and recovering from 17 $\frac{1}{2}$ years BY THE GRACE OF GOD.

I had my last drink on March 18, 1966 and very quickly came to be believe that all that is required for recovery from alcoholism is NOT DRINKING. A few months before my fourth A.A. anniversary, I met and married the gal that exactly fit my family script. We spend 21 years together in what I have begun to call a 21-act play rather than the merging of two souls. Attending one meeting a week and changing employment annually or more often and moving a number of times, I was content to turn the money and home management over to my wife while maintaining an attitude of "I'm sober b--tch! What else do you want?" Two boys and a girl made grand entrances during our play.

Just prior to my 17-year A.A. anniversary I received a wakeup call. You see I had been creating distractions for years so that I could remain a dedicated member of the "You don't have to write the fourth step club." Marrying, having children, changing jobs and moving were the main distractions. Then at a potluck dinning meeting of families from our church where the hostess had no idea how to serve wine, I decided, "I'll drink her damn wine." Enter God's Grace. As a sales job had allowed me to sneak in an extra meeting or two beyond the one meeting a week, I believed, allowed by me wife, a second thought entered. "No. I won't drink her damn wine." Soon a pitcher of ice water and some glasses appeared and I was able to choose not to drink that night.

Now I was scared!! I began to talk about that incident at meetings including an anniversary meeting in Mount Sterling, KY where I shared my experience, strength and hope (I didn't have much then). After I shared at the meeting, Dave O. (who now lives sober and active in A.A. in Richmond, KY) said, "I know what your problem is, you haven't written a fourth step." I said, "I'll get right on it." And promptly went home and forgot my promise to Dave.

Dave showed up once each month at my favorite noon A.A. meeting at the Bell House in Lexington, KY for six months and explained in detail how to write the fourth step the way it tells us in the Big Book. Being worn down by his relentless campaign, I finally got out the legal pad and pencil and began to write. Dave quit showing up at my favorite meeting.

I shared a fifth step in the summer of 1983 with my sponsor Helen H and only thought I was through with the pain of my past. [if you are married, don't have an opposite sex sponsor.] In mid-winter (1985/1986) with my wife believing I was having an affair with my sponsor, we moved to Maine to watch my mother die, uprooting the children from friends and schools. We moved into a rent-free situation and I got a job I couldn't quit and had no more children so my distractions slipped away and I had to take a hard look at REALITY. For decades, beginning in autumn of 1959, I continued to have recurring thought, "If IT gets too bad, I can KILL MYSELF." By the time we arrived in Maine, I was dancing around this thought almost daily and had been collecting stories of AA members who shot or otherwise killed themselves after 20 or more years sober. I was beginning to believe that I was going to join them.

Through the generosity of my Dad, and the urging of my wife we bought the property securing our future in Maine.

And then more reality arrived. In early 1989, I got it that the marriage had ended and I ran to my priest (a strong A.A. member) and began to get honest about my situation. He pointed me to the therapist (read B.B. page 133) and I began the long slow process of unlocking the door to my PAST. As I began to sort out my past I became more willing to listen to the A.A. friends and to take advantage of other 12 step programs in Eastern Maine as I began to integrate my life.

On September 19, 1989 (this is my recovery date), I hit the BIG WALL of recognition that my Mom had been my primary sexual abuser from infancy to young adulthood. Within a week of that HORRIBLE revelation my life went from black and white to COLOR. And within a month I asked an A.A. friend to come confirm that the rash on my abdomen and inner thighs I had had for 40 years was indeed gone. I began to have incredible mood swings during this time and in May of 1990 I moved in with my Dad who was living in the other home on the property. He was pretty much clueless about how to have any emotion other than rage so he rarely noticed my mood swings. My mood swings and the energy required for continuing the therapy made me nearly unemployable but my boss kept finding things I could do that might benefit his construction company. As I uncovered other things in my past, working with my therapist, I was also attending A.A. or other 12-step meetings daily and traveling an hour each way to an open group therapy twice each week during the day.

The inevitable divorce happened in July 1990 or 1991 and in July of 1992 my kind employer finally ran out of things I could do and had to let me go. While I was trying to figure out how I was going to get through the next Maine winter on unemployment compensation, hurricane Andrew struck South Florida on August 24. Needing more separation from my ex-wife than the 17 feet between our homes, and knowing that carpenters were needed in Dade County, Florida, I got a job and moved. In Miami my first landlord directed me to an A.A. room less than a mile from my apartment. In Dade County A.A. was strong but other 12 step programs were weak or non-existent.

After a year of short-term employment, I connected with a position that I continued in for 10 ½ years. Through employer-provided medical insurance and their EAP (employee assistance program), I obtained the services of three very fine psychologists who continued to help me face and be rid of things in my past, which were blocking me off from God. The more childhood abuses I identified the freer I got from suicidal thoughts. By naming the demons of my past I took their power away. On several occasions, I have shared life struggles at A.A. discussion meetings and have received recommendations about helpful practitioners of various kinds from other A.A. members whose struggles have been similar to mine. All this recovery work has freed me to be more of a human **being** and less of a human **doing**. I have stopped collecting stories of A.A. suicides. Now I talk about the wall I hit including the time frame and collect stories of A.A. members who have faced similar walls.

When I called Dave O. on his recent (more than 25 years) A.A. anniversary I got some insight into why he was so tenacious about getting me to write my fourth step during my 17<sup>th</sup> sober year. He told me, when I called, that he returned to drinking after 17 years for the very same reason and was out for over two years before beginning his present run of sobriety.

If you Hit a Wall, remember what Bill says on page 164, "God will constantly disclose more to you and to us." With lots of AA love, I am Gordon, a recovering alcoholic. – Gordon R.

## **WHAT'S UP IGR?**

Service work, in any capacity, never interested me. Having to go to boring business meetings, listen to other's disagreements while trying to placate all (which never worked) and be accountable to yet another entity that I was bound to disappoint was unappealing. But, most of all, I didn't want anyone interrupting "my time", which was limited and in high demand (by me). Inevitably, I ended up isolated, disconnected, and drunk.

When I came back into the rooms of A.A. I still didn't have any lightbulbs go off about the importance of service work, and why would I? I was at the height of selfishness and self-centeredness. My home group, being new, did not have enough members to fill all the different roles, which meant that we did not have an Intergroup Rep (IGR). I was still just as averse to participating in anything that didn't revolve around me, yet there I sat in my home group's Group Conscience meeting. Before I knew it, I was given a position in my home group as secretary, and I was tremendously grateful that I didn't have one of those IGR or General Service Rep (GSR) positions. No way was I going to give up "my time" for that.

After some time has passed and my intent in service work was still limited to my home group, I got a call to serve as the Bluegrass Intergroup Scoop newsletter editor. This really appealed to my ego and, naturally, I accepted with the understanding that I just made a time commitment, which got me attending the monthly meetings with the local group's IGRs. I can see God with a half smirk, and a chuckle saying, "Whatever works."

That first meeting, I was more concerned with making sure my child's grandmother was okay with watching him by having "fake conversations in my head" just in case it ever backlashed on me, with what others in the room thought of me, with the gas that I had to burn to get to the meeting, with getting to bed later, well, in short, I was more concerned about me.

With the next couple of home group Group Conscience meetings it made sense to the group that I take on the vacant IGR position. A motion was made, and here I am, now serving as the IGR for my homegroup.

"When we sincerely took such a position, all sorts of remarkable things followed," (Alcoholics Anonymous, page 63) is quite fitting for the description of what it is like being involved in the Service Legacy of Alcoholics Anonymous. My time so far, serving as my home group's IGR, has truly been a lesson on Third Step promises. My time, my gas, my sleep, my kid, and my worries have been taken care of. My time has never been more abundant, and I've never lacked for gas or the money to pay for it. My sleep, and time with my child are in spades. When I sincerely take the position of doing God's will, everything else takes care of itself.

I didn't understand what Intergroup's role was, how it impacts the local groups, and ultimately impacts me and my recovery. I used to be content with just ignoring what Intergroup was all about, right along with every other service type position, until I fully realized that my recovery is dependent on doing service work within the structure of A.A. Attending the monthly meetings, watching and observing how each group is represented, and witnessing the tempering of egos as we all come together for the greater good.

Without this inter-connectedness between groups, how do you think members of A.A. would fare? For me, new relationships have sprung up outside of my homegroup. Ideas and new perspectives are shared for the betterment of homegroups. It's given me a sense of responsibility. As I grow in understanding and effectiveness, so too does my home group, and the home groups around us. --Julie H.

## STUMP THE CHUMP

#### WHAT IS REDISTRICTING AND WHY DOES IT HAPPEN?

Communication among groups can break down when their number in a district reaches a point where the District Committee Member is unable to stay in touch with them all. [Box 459, Volume 51/No. 6/Holiday Issue]. Typically, there are anywhere from 6 to 20 groups within a district, but some districts may have more than 20 groups. It may be difficult geographically for one D.C.M. to stay in touch with some groups. When concerns are raised by active groups in a district or the D.C.M., there are several approaches that groups and a district can take to find a solution:

- A group may determine the best thing for their members is to move into another district.
- A new district can be created
- An existing district can be divided into two or more smaller districts, with each having their own D.C.M.
- A large district can divide itself into several "subdistricts, each having its own Local Committee Member, L.C. M.

Whichever solution is chosen by the affected groups and district, it must be thoroughly communicated and discussed at the group, district and area levels to ensure it is the best option and it can be implemented successfully [The A.A. Service Manal 2018-2020 Edition].

#### WHAT DOES REDISTRICTING MEAN TO ME?

My home district, District 23, has had some experience with redistricting mostly because certain groups left the district due to geographical issues or changing to a message not in keeping with AA Traditions. The Ironton Group in Ohio used to be part of our district but due to a majority of their members vote, they are now in an Ohio district. I wanted to be angry for I knew quite a few of their members and looked forward to their input at our district meetings. Thankfully, it was explained to me that it is possible for a home group to change their affiliation to another area or district if it is best for that group. I have to remember that each group is autonomous. -- Curtis O. DCM District 23, Area 26

#### WHAT IS LEADERSHIP?

I see and misuse the word and action of leadership the wrong way sometimes.

Leadership to me is more about being an example of a leader than telling others what to do. A leader, I believe, should be able to listen to all sides of a discussion. A leader should not let personalities sway how they see a discussion. A leader is elected to serve, not to be served. But mostly, to me, I believe a leader should be humble for a leader has been given a privilege and that is something that should not be forgotten or taken lightly. -- Curtis O. DCM District 23, Area 26

## **WE ARE NOT A GLUM LOT**

Ρ	В	Τ	В	N	D	Ε	Υ	С	F	N	Ι	V	Z	Υ	Н	D	J	Τ	Z
N	Α	Α	S	Ε	F	L	Z	J	Н	W	Α	M	J	L	Α	N	Α	N	Ε
V	С	Ι	Z	Ε	N	Ε	Z	I	U	А	В	I	F	K	N	Ε	0	M	Χ
J	С	Α	N	Ε	R	J	L	F	L	Н	N	Ε	K	С	D	Н	U	F	F
S	M	L	D	S	В	Ε	U	L	Ε	А	Ε	G	K	I	L	Ε	K	Χ	Ζ
А	Y	D	J	А	Т	L	Т	С	0	L	Ε	В	Ε	U	Ε	R	D	Q	L
Χ	U	Α	F	N	F	А	N	N	I	W	I	R	I	Q	Ε	Р	R	J	Н
S	U	F	W	I	Н	Ε	K	N	I	Н	S	N	Χ	S	Χ	Μ	V	Z	0
W	L	N	L	L	Ι	А	G	Ι	S	I	Т	U	Α	Т	Ι	0	N	S	U
Ε	0	L	Ε	R	Α	G	Ρ	J	Ν	U	Т	Н	N	0	D	С	Ε	В	R
Т	Ε	R	Ε	Z	M	K	K	Р	I	G	Р	L	I	F	Ε	В	D	Ε	S
D	V	Ρ	K	Z	I	J	Υ	Т	I	N	Ε	R	Ε	S	V	Ε	U	N	Ε
Ρ	Χ	U	В	Н	Z	L	I	Q	Χ	N	W	J	Q	Q	Ε	J	Т	Ε	L
Ε	Τ	N	Α	G	Α	V	Α	R	Т	Χ	Ε	R	I	Υ	L	U	I	F	V
Q	W	0	Т	Н	Ε	R	S	I	С	В	D	S	Α	Ε	0	Ε	Т	I	Ε
S	K	0	0	L	Т	U	0	Χ	R	R	Н	В	S	Q	Ρ	С	Т	Т	S
Н	J	L	Υ	Z	В	S	F	R	Ε	Ε	D	0	Μ	Ρ	M	Α	Α	Ε	Τ
Υ	L	M	0	L	S	G	Ρ	Ρ	J	U	Т	U	W	Ρ	Ε	Ε	R	Z	W
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ALWAYS	INTEREST
AMAZED	INTUITIVELY
ATTITUDE	LIFE
BAFFLE	MATERIALIZE
BENEFIT	OTHERS
CHANGE	OURSELVES
COMPREHEND	OUTLOOK
DEVELOPMENT	PAINSTAKING
EXPERIENCE	PEACE
EXTRAVAGANT	PHASE
FEELING	QUICKLY
FELLOWS	REALIZE
FREEDOM	SERENITY
FULFILLED	SITUATIONS
HANDLE	SLOWLY
HAPPINESS	SUDDENLY
	WORK

#### Answers to burning questions:

Q: Why did the accountant do so well in AA?

A: He was already a friend of bills.

Q: Why aren't people in recovery good dancers?

A: They lose interest after twelve steps.

#### Did you hear about Johnny B?

Johnny B. is struggling with recovery and, as luck would have it, he is pulled over by a policeman the one time he slips up.

"Sir, I smell alcohol on your breath. Have you been drinking today?"

"Well, officer, you'd be drinking too if you'd just killed your wife."

"WHAT!? Are you confessing to murder?"

"The handgun is hidden under the seat. In the glove box, I stashed the heroin and a syringe I used to knock her out. Her body, bless her soul, is wrapped in a sheet in the trunk of the car."

The officer, stunned, handcuffs Johnny B. and calls for his sergeant. The sergeant arrives, takes the car keys and opens the trunk.

"There's no body in here," he says to the patrolman. "I thought you said there was a homicide?" The sergeant then looks in the glove box. There isn't any heroin and there's no syringe," he says. He then searches under the seat.

"And no gun either."

The sergeant turns to Johnny B. for an explanation:

## **Service Meetings in Area 26**

LOUYPAA	EVERY SUNDAY 1PM BEACON HOUSE 963 S. 2 <sup>ND</sup> STREET, LOUISVILLE
SERCYPAA	2 <sup>ND</sup> AND 4 <sup>TH</sup> THURSDAY EVERY MONTH 8PM IMMANUEL UCC 2300
	TAYLORSVILLE RD, LOUISVILLE
Louisville Intergroup	IGR MEETINGS ARE HELD THE FIRST THURSDAY OF EACH MONTH, 7PM
	ST. PAUL UNITED METHODIST CHURCH, 2000 DOUGLASS BLVD,
	LOUISVILLE (CORNER OF DOUGLAS BLVD & BARDSTOWN RD IN THE
	HIGHLANDS). NEW IGR ORIENTATION IS AT 6PM.
	FOR QUESTIONS CONTACT LOUISVILLE AA CENTRAL OFFICE: 502-582-
	1849
Intergroup District 3	2 <sup>ND</sup> WEDNESDAY OF EVERY MONTH
	13TH STREET CLUBHOUSE, 1013 E 13TH AVE, BOWLING GREEN, KY 42101

## Kentuckiana Newsletter Information:

The Kentuckiana Newsletter is for all A.A. members. We are always looking for articles from individuals in the fellowship. Please share your experience, jokes and thoughts. The Kentuckiana News Committee meetings are held during Area 26 quarterly business meeting weekends. All AA members are welcome to participate. If you would like to write an article or would like us to know about an event coming up in your district, please contact the Chair, Melanie P. at Kentuckiana@area26.net.



<u>Have</u> a service question you'd like answered? Email your question to <u>Kentuckiana@area26.net</u> include **ASK IT BASKET** in the Subject line and we'll provide your answer!!