JUST FOR TODAY

Just For Today I Will Have Fun!

"In recovery our ideas of fun change" - Basic Text, p. 102

In retrospect, many of us realize that when we used, our ideas of fun were rather bizarre. Some of us would get dressed up and head for the local club. We would dance, drink and do other drugs until the sun rose. On more than one occasion, gun battles broke out. What we then called fun, we now call insanity.

Today, our notion of fun has changed. Fun to us today is a walk along the ocean, watching the dolphins frolic as the sun

May/June 2012

Table of Contents

I Found My Giggle	2
I Hope You Dance	3-4
Recovery and Fun	5-6
Finding My Normal	7
My First Convention	8
101 Things To Do	9
Twelve Steps to Fun	10
Flyers	- 11
Help Lines	12
Around The Area	13
Around The Region	14
Anniversaries	15-16

sets behind them. Fun is going to an NA picnic, or attending the comedy show at an NA convention. Fun is getting dressed up to go to the banquet and not worrying about any gun battles breaking out over who did what to whom

The friendships we develop outside of meetings strengthen NA unity. Fellowship activities provide opportunities for us to relax, socialize with each other, and have fun. Conventions, dinners, and holiday celebrations give us a chance to celebrate our recovery while practicing social skills. Picnics, dances, and sports days, for example, often allow our families to participate too. We strengthen our sense of community when we share more than just meeting time. Stronger relationships develop when we become more involved in each other's lives. The care and understanding born of these relationships are strong threads in the fabric of NA unity.

Through the grace of a Higher Power and the Fellowship of Narcotics Anonymous, our ideas of fun have changed radically. Today when we are up to see the sun rise, it's usually because we went to bed early the night before, not because we left a club at six in the morning, eyes bleary from a night of drug use. And if that's all we have received from Narcotics Anonymous, that would be enough.

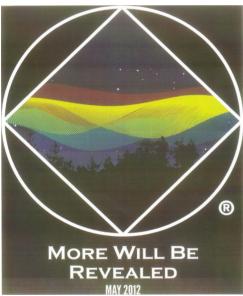
Just for today: I will have fun in my recovery!



I Found My Giggle

Before coming into recovery I really couldn't imagine having any fun with out being high. I was really scared that I wouldn't have friends or a social life if I got clean, and I would be lonely and miserable. Entering the rooms five years ago, I had a fear, that I would never have fun again. I wouldn't ever be able to hang with my "friends," go to a bar, a concert, or even date. I thought might as well join a convent and take up needlepoint!

Today I see the world a lot differently. My idea of what is fun has changed. Fun for me today is being present for my friends and family. Sitting across from a sponsee reading the Basic Text, watching the light come on in her eyes as something she reads clicks in. There are so many activities in our area like conventions, picnics, bowling, roller-skating, camping, talent shows & dances. In the spring there is something going on almost every weekend. In July there is a huge convention called FRCNA (Florida Regional Convention of Narcotics Anonymous), where more than a thousand addicts take over a hotel for three days. It is so much fun, this year it is in Tampa.



But the greatest joy, the thing that has brought the most fun into my life, is rediscovering my giggle! I loved to do a lot of different things with friends from going to Starbucks, concerts, museums, festivals, Busch Gardens, fishing, having a barbeque, or going to the beach. There are so many things I enjoy doing today. I think Fun in Recovery is not only possible, it's a promise!

I always have a group of people with me and I know that I do not have to do anything alone. Whenever a situation comes up where there might be alcohol like a family party etc., I always bring another addict with me.

Today I realize that I don't need to be messed up to enjoy things in life. Like everything else in recovery, figuring out how to have fun again was a learning process. I had to figure out what I liked to do. I just keep sticking to the program and its principles and life is good today and full of new experiences and adventures.

Andrea B

I Hope You Dance

My stomach is fluttering and I feel like I have the feeling of -dread- welled up in the back of my throat. I want to cough it out. I feel confused; I don't know whether I'm excited, scared, nervous, or maybe all three? I'm definitely feeling unsure. People are going to stare at me and god only knows what they're going to think when I get out there. My friend doesn't care, she has one more day clean than me and she's been there before. But I don't know how to dance without drinking. I don't care what people think when I'm buzzed, my body just moves to the rhythm. What will they think about me when I try to dance clean?

I imagine worst-case scenarios. It is possible that I'll just fall, right? What if my rhythm is way off and they laugh at me? What if I hurt myself? What if I hurt someone else? What if no one wants to dance with me? And then... oh god... What if someone DOES want to dance with me?

She pulls into the parking lot of the clubhouse and parks the car. She looks at me and laughs. "It'll be fine," she says. I don't believe her.

We get out of the car and walk along the sidewalk to the front door. Someone comes out of a door and I try to go in. He tells me that it's exit-only. I knew I would embarrass myself and it's happened already! I want to go home. She grabs my hand and pulls me farther down the sidewalk and through the real front door. People lounging on couches, smoking cigarettes, and playing pool size us up. I suck my breath in and attempt to stand pretty. They continue with their own business. The air swishes out of my lungs. Not so bad, they didn't really stare at me. (It won't be until later in my recovery that I learn that it's not all about me.)

I have to pay money to go into the room with the dance. The door is open and through the doorway I can see that the room is dark except for disco lights spinning across the floor and walls. The music is loud.

We enter the back of the room. I look around frantically: Who's staring at me? How do I look? Do I look good? Do I look danceworthy?

There are long rectangular tables all around the dance floor and a DJ on the stage at the front of the room. A dozen people are on the dance floor and a dozen more are sitting in groups at the tables and smoking. Oh, thank god, I can smoke. Smoking I know how to do.

We sit across from one another at the dance floor-end of one of the tables. I grab a cigarette and a lighter and light up. I suck in the relief of having something to do with my



hands. The knot in my throat eases a bit. I watch the people dance, my mind wildly swinging between complete blankness and rac- hand. But I know I need to do it. It's time. I ing ideas about the horror I'm in for.

A man comes over and asks me to dance. "I have a boyfriend," is my immediate reaction. The knot relaxes as I realize I won't have to worry about dancing with anyone.

Then he says the unthinkable: "That's okay, I was just wondering if you wanted to dance." Crap, the conversation's not over. The knot tightens.

My friend stands up on my behalf and says she'll dance. I watch them walk away from the table and onto the dance floor, swaying their hips and shoulders as they're walking before they even face each other and begin to dance. She's raising her arms and shaking from side to side. It occurs to me that music is playing and that it has a beat, and I finally hear it louder than my own thoughts. I take a drag and let it out slowly. I sit there for a few songs trying to smoke out the knot. My throat relaxes and I light my third cigarette, all the while watching.

One of the songs ends and I see her walking towards me, immediately knowing what she wants from me. The next song starts. My eyes are wide as I watch her walk closer and closer. I start to pull away, but she hasn't even grabbed my arm yet. She grabs my arm, takes my comfort blanket out of my mouth, jabs it

into the ashtray, and pulls. I reflexively pull away, this time against the pressure of her have to do it sometime.

So, I let her pull me onto the dance floor. I'm still; the beat hasn't yet penetrated my brain. My mind is racing as I look each of the people around me up and down. The music starts to fade into the picture and slowly I can hear the thumping of the bass. I bend my right knee slightly, straighten up, bend the left. I shift my weight to my right leg, then my left leg, my hips moving and my shoulders following. Rinse and repeat.

I'm dancing. Maybe. It's the first time I've been on a dance floor since I stopped using and I'm not really sure what the heck I'm doing. None of the dancers are really looking at me anymore. I feel mechanical, but I mirror other people's movements, and then all of the sudden, there I am, dancing clean. I can dance; not well, but at least I'm capable. (I was worried about that.) I breathe a sigh of relief and smile; people do have fun in recovery.

Emily M.



Fun and Recovery are Synonymous

I can still hear myself saying at a meeting with about two months clean, "How am I supposed to have fun now that I'm clean? I mean, I'm only 26 years old! What the hell?!" Funny thing is, right after I said it I realized that in the end of my using what I called "fun" wasn't fun at all. Getting high alone in my car, driving around in the middle of the night trying to find one more, going to the shadiest bars in town so I wouldn't look like "such a drunk" – I mean. really, Erin? Was that fun!? What I came to discover was that I didn't need to redefine my idea of fun; I had to define it for the first time. And that was incredibly daunting.

Needless to say, for the first six months of my recovery, I was too scared and insecure to explore this part of my recovery. I held on for dear life from meeting to meeting and spent a lot of time alone reading and writing, waiting for the next meeting - something I would not recommend to anyone. Things changed for me when I decided to leave my parent's house and move to St. Pete. Similar to other experiences in my recovery, learning to have fun was thrust upon me – almost as if my Higher Power knew I needed someone to reach out to me or I wouldn't make it.

My first social experience in NA was with a girl I would have never approached. She was rough, tough, aggressive, and confident. She told me I was



coming out with her to play pool (something I've never done in my life) and honestly, I was too afraid to say no! I had also just been to a meeting where they shared about how open-mindedness was a spiritual principle we could not afford to live without. That concept echoed in my mind and I let her take my hand and guide me on a new adventure.

So playing pool turned into going to coffee, going to pizza, checking out the midnight meeting, dancing, and so much more. I jumped in her pocket and didn't get out for several months. Also during that time, a friend invited me to come to a meeting of the Activities subcommittee. I didn't know what it was, I didn't really want to go, but my friend assured me we would be in and out of there in no time. I'll never forget that meeting, at the old Terra Nova. There we sat – maybe 15 people discussing the upcoming Halloween





party. I remember feeling the urge to keep raising my hand to offer new ideas and suggestions, and before I knew it I was a member!

Being a member of Activities has laid a large piece of my foundation in recovery. Not only did it give me a new group of friends, but it got my face out there. People knew my name because they saw me helping out at New Year's or chairing a meeting at the Leap of Faith Campout. It also allowed me to create a sense of self-esteem and self-worth. I was contributing to NA, I was planning and carrying out big events and parties for hundreds of people, and I was being trusted to show up and help out. This new self-esteem gave me the confidence to make new friends in the fellowship. It also gave me the integrity to nurture those friendships and be accountable to other people.

Today the words fun and recovery are synonymous to me. I cannot imagine my



life without NA and I often look at people who are not addicts and wonder how they have fun!? What a change in perspective!

Here's what fun looks like for this addict today: going to the beach with a group of friends, rolling 15 deep at Starbucks before a meeting. going skydiving on my anniversary, meeting a friend at a new art opening, going bowling with 100 addicts. planning the 30th Anniversary Party for the Bay Area, training to run a 5K, walking by the water with a friend, going to the laundry mat with best friend and reading Astrology books, working the steps by handwriting 32 pages to my sponsee in prison, watching the sun set, meeting my parents for dinner at our favorite pizza place, road trip to St. Augustine – and it's only because of Narcotics Anonymous. I have a life beyond my wildest dreams, and I know there's more to come.

Erin R.

Finding My New Normal

How has my idea of fun changed sense coming into recovery? I was one of those who was slowly committing suicide. The "fun" was replaced by habit that morphed into necessity. This question sort of stumps me. The fun was so distant that the ways and means to get more filled my days. Confusion is more apt a description of the insanity of active addiction as my normal. A deadly, destructive, manipulating norm. I think the question should be, "How has my normal changed?"

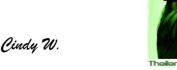
Perhaps it started at about 60 days clean when while driving home over the same bridge, at the same daily time, I saw it... this incredible sunset that I had missed for years. I had a genuinely, undistracted moment where it literally touched my spirit. I felt something inside. I felt my spirit soar. I felt a part of me which I had forgotten existed. The contrast of spiritual pain to this inexplicable joy started to re-set my norm. I began to understand, for the first time what the basic text meant when it said, "Our spirit was broken."

The late jazz guitarist, Django Reinhart, reinvented his technique when two of his fingers, burned beyond use, gave him no choice. I wanted more of feeling alive. I wanted to learn more about my spirit and what makes it sing and soar.

The great artist, Jean Cocteau, was asked while standing outside his burning house, "What is the one thing you would take out, if you could?" "The fire," he responded. I did not start living to stop living. I cannot retreat into distractions and pain. Although I can lie to myself, my spirit never buys it. Once she grew back together, entered into a relationship with a H.P., it was ON! Life was on. When I slide into old thinking, I feel it and I take the fire out. I am not the boss of me. I do have a purpose, a mighty and fun purpose.

I have lived forever over lingering conversations with other addicts. Where the mutual love and respect flows like so much froth on a latte. I have lain on an Indian burial ground and have watched a huge yellow and brown butterfly's wings light up as the sun passed through them... right over my head. I have dared to be loved and dared to love. I have danced with my eyes closed, laughed until I cried, meditated under a full moon, ventured into unchartered territories and, found a new norm.

Or as some would call it... "Fun."



Hey, I just wanted to share that this past weekend I went to my first NA convention....and it was AMAZING!!

I'm a little over 7 months clean, and I'm blown away! All the people who came from away, the speakers, the fellowship, the new friendships...all of it was amazing!!

Anyway, I just had to share about what a good time I had. I didn't think I could go financially, but now I know that I couldn't afford not to go for my recovery!

I try to remember the lengths I would go to for my addiction, and then try to put that same effort into my recovery. I'm really learning to live and enjoy life without the use of drugs...and this weekend has been the best of it by far!!

Thanks for being here 7 months ago when I was just getting started with my recovery...and for still being here to share my recovery with!!

Just for today....

Maritime Girl





101 THINGS TO DO INSTEAD OF DOING DRUGS

Watch a sunset ~ Watch a happy video ~ Smell a flower ~ Draw a picture ~ Take a bubble bath ~ Look at old photos ~ Listen to music ~ Create something new ~ Go to the zoo ~ Learn something new ~ Read a good book ~ Collect something, rocks, seashells, stamps ~ Learn the names of the stars and planets ~ Get together with friends ~ Play games ~ Enjoy a hobby ~ Play a sport ~ Smile ~ Make someone else smile ~ Finish what you start ~ Solve a riddle ~ Jump rope ~ Gather seashells ~ Whistle a tune ~ Feed old bread crumbs to birds ~ Read a poem ~ Fly a kite ~ Do a favor ~ Surprise someone ~ Play catch ~ Join a club ~ Sing ~ Give a hug ~ Get a hug ~ Talk to friends ~ Wish on a star ~ Run through a sprinkler ~ Go camping ~ Do a jigsaw puzzle ~ Memorize a song ~ Help a friend in need ~ Build a sand castle ~ Find a home for a stray animal ~ Do good deeds ~ Have lemonade on a hot day ~ Blow bubbles ~ Dance ~ Exercise ~ Climb a tree ~ Run through a field of wild flowers ~ Volunteer ~ Tickle a baby's tummy ~ Play with your pet ~ Cheer someone up ~ Roll in the grass ~ Snuggle a stuffed animal ~ Swing on a swing ~ Eat ice cream ~ Walk barefoot in the sand ~ Play with a little kid ~ Do Cartwheels ~ Go bird watching ~ Give a gift ~ Play some hoops ~ Kiss a parent ~ Learn how to juggle ~ Watch the clouds ~ Start a garden ~ Learn a language ~ Play an instrument ~ Go fishing ~ Make a gift ~ Hike ~ Set your goals ~ Phone a friend ~ Have a picnic ~ Think happy thoughts ~ Ride a bike ~ Watch the ocean ~ Write to friends ~ Do your best ~ Count your blessings ~ Make a poster ~ Make someone laugh ~ Improve your score ~ Listen to birds ~ Learn to cook ~ Skip rocks into a lake ~ Play in the park ~ Go swimming ~ Window shop ~ Care for plants ~ Keep a promise ~ Trade cards ~ Do magic tricks ~ Make a model ~ Go Bowling ~ Keep a journal ~ Photograph things you love ~ Do better than the last time ~ Brighten





Work These Steps for Fun

If you want to have fun in recovery, and are willing to make the effort to get it, then you are ready to take certain steps. These are the principles that made fun in recovery possible.

We admitted we were not having fun in our addiction and the version of fun that we ascribed to made our life unmanageable.

We came to believe that we could have fun in recovery, and that a power greater than ourselves wants us to be happy.

We made a decision to turn our old ways of fun over to our higher power, and ask our higher power to provide us with new ways of having fun.

We made a through inventory of new ways to have fun.

We got together with another human being and had a good time.

We were entirely ready to have our higher power place us in fun situations.

We humbly asked god to remove our excuses for not having fun.

We made a list of all people in recovery and out of recovery who we liked to have fun with.

We made plans with these people whenever possible.

We continued to make plans, and when we were isolating we made more plans.

We sought through having fun and being happy that anyone who wants to have fun in recovery can with the help of a conscious contact with god, and asking god to put people in our life that will help us with this process in our recovery.

Having had fun in recovery as a result of working these steps, we tried to carry fun to other addicts, and to practice having fun in our affairs.

We can work the steps in all areas of our lives. I thought I would never be able to have fun again. I thought getting clean meant that I would sit at home and knit. In recovery I have traveled to Europe, I have gone to concerts, and danced at many functions. So for those of you who think your life is over because you got clean; it's actually the beginning of a beautiful fresh start with lots fun.









Bay Area Service Committee of NA

> Learning Day June 9, 2012

> 12pm - 4pm

Looking for a Service Commitment but don't know which one?? Here is your chance to learn how to get involved!!

Sub Committees Participating: H & I, Public Relations, Helpline, Activities, RCM & Newsletter

We will have learning booths, funny skits you won't want to miss and some great speakers!! Oh and who can forget...

A yummy lunch will be served free of charge!

Event will be held at The Orange Lake Civic Center 11803 104th Street Largo, FI 33773



IA is not affiliated with this facility

Turn right onto 119th Ave N off of Seminole Blvd (if coming from Park Blvd...Left onto 119th Ave if coming from Ulmerton) ...Take first right onto 105th Lane N, then next left onto 118th Terrace. Look for the Civic Center entrance.

Call Becky S at (727)644-6787 or Sophia S (727)224-6347 for Question





Bay Area Service Committee Meetings

Activities 6:30 1st & 3rd Wed The Place

Area Service 9:30 am 2nd Sunday, The Place

Helpline 9 am 1st Sunday @ Denny's 34th St and 50th Ave N St. Pete

H&I 8:30 am 1st Sunday, The Place

Lit/Newsletter 4:30 pm 1st Tuesday, The Place

Policy 8:30 am 2nd Sunday, The Place

Public Relations 8:45 pm Monday before ASC, Terra Nova

Newsletter Guidelines We would like to thank all of you who contributed to the newsletter. It was by your efforts that this publication was made possible. We look forward to your contributions in upcoming publications and we accept articles poetry, jokes, and cartoons. Please keep submissions to 200 - 400 words. The Newsletter is published bi-monthly, please provide submissions at least two weeks prior to print. Please e-mail all contributions to: lit@bascna.org

Please Note... The opinions expressed herein are those of individual contributors, and not the opinions of the Bay Area Literature Subcommittee, or Narcotics Anonymous as a whole. Narcotics Anonymous is not affiliated with any of the facilities mentioned. The Handbook for Narcotics Anonymous states, "The 12 Traditions of NA should serve as the basic guidelines for editing your newsletter ... the language of NA recovery should be used." All editorial decisions made by the Literature Subcommittee have been made with these guidelines in mind. We welcome any feedback in accordance with the Second Tradition. Please indicate if you would like that feedback published.

Area Help Lines for the Florida Region

Bahamas... 242-426-5245 (naflorida.net/bahamas)

Bay Area (Saint Petersburg, Clearwater, Pinellas County)...

888-779-7117 / 727-547-0444 (bascna.org)

Big Bend Area (Tallahassee)
Chain O' Lakes Area (Leesburg, Eustis, Tavares, Clermont, Groveland)
Daytona Beach Area (Ormond, Holly Hill, Port Orange, New Smyrna Beach, Edgewater, Flagler Beach, Palm Coast, Deland, Orange City, Deltona)800-206-0731 / 386-628-0318 (daytonana.org)
First Coast Area (Jacksonville, Jacksonville Beaches, Fernandina Beach, MacClenny, Orange Park, Middleburg, Green Cove Springs, Palatka)
Forest Area (Ocala, Belleview, Dunnellon)
Gold Coast Area (Fort Myers, Ft. Lauderdale, Port Charlotte, Cape Coral)888-524-1777 (goldcoastna.org)
Greater Orlando Area (Longwood, Sanford, Casselberry, Altamonte, Kissimmee) 407-425-5157 (orlandona.org)
Greater Pensacola Area (Pensacola, Ft. Walton Beach) 850-496-1673 / 850-723-4813 (pensacolana.org)
Gulf Coast Area (Port Charlotte)
Heartland Area (Lakeland, Polk County, Highlands County, Hardee County)863-683-0630 (naflheartland.org)
Midcoast Area (Delray Beach, Boca Raton, Boynton Beach, Deerfield Beach)561-393-0303 (midcoastarea.org)
Nature Coast Area 352-464-4135
North Dade Area
Palm Coast Area (West Palm Beach)
Recovery Coast Area (New Port Richey)
River Coast Area (Citrus County, Hernando County) 352-382-0851 / 352-754-7200 (rivercoastareana.org)
Serenity Coast Area (Jacksonville, Jacksonville Beach, Mandarin, Middleburg, Orange Park, St. Augustine) 904-358-NANA (6262) (serenitycoastna.org)
Space Coast Area (Cocoa, Cocoa Beach, Indialantic, Melbourne, Merritt Island, Palm Bay, Port St. John, Rockledge, Satellite Beach, Sebastian, Suntree, Titusville)
Suncoast Area (Sarasota, Bradenton)
Sunset Coast Area (Naples, Bonita Springs)
Tampa Funcoast Area (Hillsborough County, Tampa, Brandon, Lutz, Riverview, Ruskin) 813-879-4357
(tampa-na.org)
Treasure Coast Area (Fort Pierce, Port St. Lucie, Stuart, Okeechobee, Vero Beach)
(treasurecoastareana.com)

Uncoast Area (Alachua, Branford, Gainesville, High Springs, Lake City, Live Oak, Newberry, Old Town, Worthington Springs) 352-376-8008 / 866-352-5323 (uncoastna.org)

Around The Area



Point of Freedom Group Speaker Meeting

Every Wednesday at 8:00 PM, May 9 The Place/5540 Park Blvd/ Pinellas Park, FL 33781

Work The Steps Or Die... Group - 12 Step Workshops Next Meeting Saturday, March 19, 2012/10:00am - 4:00pm Serenity United Methodist Church/2750 5th Ave. North St. Petersburg, FL 33713

Galactic Bowling - Spring 2012- All Are Welcome Saturday, May 12, 2012/ 9:30pm / \$9.00 Seminole Lanes /8668 Park Blvd/Largo, FL 33733

Defeating Our Addiction (DOA) Group - Pot Luck Dinner

Last Thursday of every month. Please feel free to bring a covered dish. The dinner starts at 7:00pm and Speaker Meeting at 8:00pm. Fellowship Hall/Gulfport Presbyterian Church/5313 27th Ave South Gulfport, FL 33707

Acceptance And Change- Speaker Meeting

Meets every Friday 8:00 pm/ Speaker Second Friday May 11th Community United Methodist Church of Oldsmar (Manahan Hall) 207 Buckingham Avenue, Oldsmar, FL 34677

Spiritual Solutions— Speaker/ Potluck Meeting

Last Tuesday of the Month May 29th 7:00pm St. Pete Vineyard Church 5000 10th Street North NA is not affiliated with any of the facilities listed.



Contact the Bay Area Service Committee Subcommittee

e-mail

addresses are:

activities@bascna.org

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Or contact us by

pony express at

B.A.S.C.N.A., INC.

P.O. Box 703,

Largo, FL,

33779-0703.

Around The Region



Wear Your Mask— Masquerade Ball—FRCNA Fundraiser

Saturday, May 19th 8:00pm / \$5.00 No Addict Turned Away

Tampa Marriot Waterside 700 S. Florida Ave, Tampa, FL

30th Annual Orlando Convention and Unity Celebration

May 25 - May 27 Rosen Shingle Creek Resort 9939 Universal Blvd, Orlando FL

Parrots In Paradise Group—Fowl Fest

Sunday May 27th / \$3.00 / Bring Chair/Blanket/ Dish to Pass Oak Grove Church/ Corner of Sligh and Habana, Tampa, FL

We Do recover Dinner/Speaker Meeting

Sunday May 27th 7:00 pm / Bring a Dish St. Thomas More Church 2506 Gulf Gate Drive, Sarasota, FL

Memorial Day Picnic—- Funcoast

Monday May 28th 10:00am \$5.00 Lowery Park/ Pavilion 115/ Tampa, Fl.

The War Is Over 3rd Picnic

Saturday June 23rd 3:00pm

Edward Medark Park, Tampa, FL.

NA is not affiliated with any of the facilities listed.

FLORIDA REGIONAL CONVENTION OF NA

JULY 5TH—JULY 8TH



"THE RIDE OF YOUR LIFE"

MARRIOT WATERSIDE TAMPA. FLORIDA

BAY AREA ANNIVERSARIES

	$\mathbf{B}\mathbf{A}\mathbf{Y}$	AREA ANNIVERSARIES	
Apr.3		Sandy R. (The H.O.W. Group)	13 Years
Apr.20		Wes B. (The Noon Group)	4 Years
Apr. 21		Megan B. (Life's In Session)	1 Year
Apr. 15		Denise F. (We Found A Way Out)	18 Years
Apr. 19		Neil D. (The Noon group)	1 Year
Apr. 25		Richard H. (We Found A Way Out)	18 Years
Apr. 28		Barbara B. (Wake Up Clean)	1 Year
Apr. 29		Wendy L. (Wake Up Clean)	7 Years
May. ??		Ramon R. (Miracles Happen)	25 Years
May. 1		Big John (Spiritual Solutions)	10 Years
May. 1		Craig (Welcome Home Group)	20 Years
May. 2		James S. (Serenity in Addiction)	18 Month
May. 3		Mikey F. (We Found A Way Out)	2 Years
May. 5		Mattie A (Serenity in Addiction)	1 Year
May. 5		Lisa H. (H.O.W Group)	5 Years
May. 5		Brook L. (Wake Up Clean)	15 Years
May. 6		Arlene D. (Sunshine Group)	7 Years
May. 6		Luise G. (11th Step Beach Meeting)	9 Years
May. 7		Kim J. (Serenity in Addiction)	18 Month
May. 9		Don R (Come As You Are)	2 Years
May. 9		Tracy W. Welcome Home Group)	19 Years
May. 10		Roger M. (Wake Up Clean)	3 Years
May. 11		Fawn J. (11th Step Beach Meeting)	19 Years
May. 12		Sherri K. (We Found A Way Out)	18 Month
May. 14		Amanda B. (We Found A Way Out)	1 Year
May. 14		Billy M (Serenity in Addiction)	1 Year
May. 15		Louis R (Welcome Home Group)	5 Years
May. 15		Bob F (Welcome Home Group)	31 Years
May. 16		Lisal S. (Noon Group)	16 Years
May. 18		Bernie V. (Unity Group)	2 Years
May. 19		Danita K. (Keys To Recovery)	4 Years
May. 20		Dawn O. (Welcome Home Group)	30 Years
May. 21		Bruce G. (Welcome Home Group)	4 Years



MEETINGS IN

NEED OF SUPPORT

Acceptance and Change

(Oldsmar Community UMC)

Always Here

(Terra Nova)

Just for Today

(Terra Nova)

Morning Serenity

(The Place)

New Attitudes

(St. Paul's)

No Pain No Gain

(West Care)

Primary Porpoise

(Calvary)

Serenity In Addiction

(Serenity Club)

Spoons R4 Coffee/Lighters R4 Candles

(Terra Nova)

Congratulations celel

Trust the Process

(G. Port Presbyterian)

NA is not affiliated with any of the facilities listed.

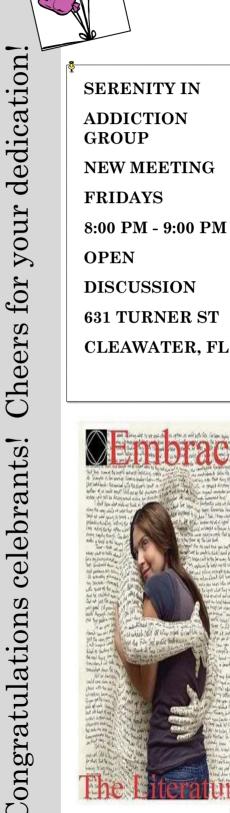


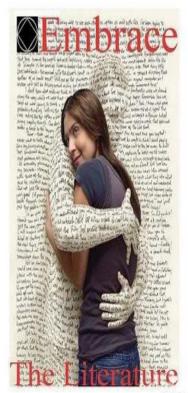
In Memory of Rob 74
RIP

Bay Area Anniversaries

Day	111111 VCI Sal 1CS	
May. 21	Ken R (H.O.W Group)	1 Year
May. 22	Steve G. (Come As You Are)	2 Years
May. 28	Jason N. (Life's In Session)	9 Years
May. 29	Dan L. (Welcome Home Group)	5 Years
May. 30	Rob C. (We Found A Way Out)	18 Month
May. 30	Bob C. (We Found A Way Out)	18 Month
May. 30	Dale H. (Welcome Home Group)	5 Years
Jun. 1	Charles G. (Keys To Recovery)	14 Years
Jun. 4	Aaron S. (We Found A Way Out)	11 Years
Jun. 5	Mike F (Life's In Session)	3 Years
Jun. 11	Derrick S. (We Found A Way Out)	2 Years
Jun.13	Mark W. (We Found A Way Out)	18 Month
Jun. 15	Robert B. (We Found A Way Out)	2 Years
Jun. 16	Jack L. (We Found A Way Out)	1 Year
Jun. 16	Hope D. (We Found A Way Out)	1 Year
Jun. 16	Gregg B. (We Found A Way Out)	12 Years
Jun. 17	Christina M. (We Found A Way Out)	2 Years
Jun. 18	Patty M. (We Found A Way Out)	1 Year
Jun. 20	Ricky M. (????)	13 Years
Jun. 22	Karly W. (We Found A Way Out)	18 Month
Jun. 23	Tee R. (It Works)	7 Years
Jun. 23	Hank P. (We Found A Way Out)	22 Years
Jun. 29	Demetrius W. (We Found A Way Out)	1 Year
Jun. 30	Brett B. (We Found A Way Out)	1 Year
Jul. 1	Rob V. (Welcome Home Group)	3 Years
Jul 1	Kurt R. (Welcome Home Group)	4 Years
Jul 1	Mike L. (Unity Group)	28 Years







CLEAWATER, FL