

AREA EVENTS & ACTIVITIES

Please check the website www.natucson.org for updates and more information



Medallion Night and Potluck: Last Monday of the month @ First United Methodist Church (915 E. 4th street). Show up at 7 if you are getting a medallion (1 year or more) meeting starts @ 7:30pm.

*Check updates monthly for changes or

Zoom info



Monday Night Young People's Speaker Meeting: 3rd Monday each month.

Meeting Changes, Support, Service Opportunities

Want to share your Experience, Strength, and Hope?
Submit your recovery related stories, poems, jokes, etc. to:
RECOVERY IN ACTION
(newsletter@natucson.org)
Don't know what to submit?
Ask your Sponsor for ideas!

~ AREA EVENTS ~

Submission Disclaimer: All material submitted becomes property of the Newsletter Sub-Committee and will be edited for content, length, and clarity of the NA message.



Receive the Newsletter by email!
Just email Newsletter@natucson.org
And ask to be added to the list.

Mar/Apr 2021

RECOVERY

In Action

Serving Southeastern Arizona

Please support your
NA Newsletter with
submissions, feedback
or suggestions.
Email them to
newsletter@natucson.org

FAITH FOR THE FAITHLESS – COMING TO BELIEVE

Maybe there is someone who smoked a joint once and got so scared that they came running to NA, but most of us got here as a last resort, beaten up and used up, unable to keep using and unable to quit.

Incredibly, even though we had tried every conceivable way to either keep using or to quit, when we came to NA, most of us had no faith that this program, or any other, could really work. After completing our first step, which was really not too difficult, since we could easily admit (in fact, how could we deny?) that we were addicts and our lives had become unmanageable, we had to do the second step, the one requiring open-mindedness and faith, that we came to believe that a power greater than us could restore us to sanity.

How could that be so? Nothing had ever worked. We were different and only by cynicism and closed-mindedness had we managed to survive this long. Could our cynicism really be unnecessary this time? Was it really possible that we could get better?

When I expressed an unwillingness to either believe in a higher power or to believe that I could be restored to sanity, my sponsor told me that all I had to do to confront step two was to have the open-mindedness to accept that I could possibly get better. That's all it took. I didn't have to define my higher power at that point, or to have a vision of what life without insanity might look like.

I began looking around the rooms of Narcotic Anonymous. At first I hadn't wanted to believe that you were really addicts, or, at least, that you weren't addicts like I was. Maybe you guys had smoked some pot, or taken some pills, maybe even snorted a few lines, but you couldn't have used like I did, because, if you had, you couldn't have really gotten clean.

As I began to hear your stories, however, I came to realize that some of you had used even harder than I had. Some of you had even fallen to lower depths of despair than I had. Some of you had experienced that hopelessness and resigned yourselves to using until it killed you, just like I had, and, despite all odds, had not only found a way to stay clean, but were enjoying life on life's terms!

Little by little, I came to believe that whatever it was that you had found in these rooms could work for me, too. I came to accept on faith that there was something, even though I couldn't explain it, something bigger than me and outside of myself, that, just perhaps, could keep me clean and give me the serenity I saw in you.

It wasn't until much later that I came to a point where I could actually define my higher power, pray to my higher power and listen to my higher power in meditation. But I didn't need to do all that in order to finish my second step. All I needed to do was to be open-minded enough to realize that I could get better. I kept coming back, I kept talking to my sponsor, I kept listening to other addicts share, I kept reading the literature, and I came to believe that some power greater than myself could restore me to sanity. All it took was for me to hang on and not give up before the miracle happened.

--Anonymous

When I first came to Narcotics Anonymous, I wasn't sure what to expect. I knew I had a problem, but I wasn't sure how sitting and talking to a room full of addicts would help. I pictured a dimly lit basement, chairs in a circle, and scared, broken junkies lamenting what had become of their lives. Imagine my surprise when I walked in to find a group of smiling, laughing people. They all seemed so familiar with each other, like a family. One even begun her shares with "Hi family". I thought that was a bit much, but it did give me a spark of hope.

The kindest thing I did for myself in the beginning was to believe that these smiling, happy people were really once the hopeless dope fiends they claimed to be. With that belief came a sense of curiosity. If you were once like me, how could I become like you?

I have stumbled through the years. Fallen, even. With over seven years clean, I forgot how unmanageable the drugs had made my life, and I went back out. When I came back, though, I knew I was where I belonged. I didn't feel a sense of shame, but rather, one of gratitude for having a family (yes, you guys are my family now) where I knew I would be welcomed back with open arms. I knew that with your help, I could get honest about where I was lacking in my program and begin the process over again.

Even though I had put together some clean time before, worked steps, and sponsored other members, I often feel like I am getting clean for the first time. Not only did I put the drugs down, but I am stepping away from the lingering obsessive thoughts and compulsive actions that I carried with me for seven years that eventually backed me into a corner I couldn't get out of clean. Today, I am grateful for this second chance, grateful for my NA family, and in acceptance of starting over. If you are new, please stay. Narcotics Anonymous offered me hope when I had none. I am forever grateful to have opened my mind to the possibility that I belonged.

- Anonymous

Happy Birthday!

Proof that the program works!

Andi F 4/1/2014
Rebbeca D 4/1/2013
Joe A 3/13/2005
Warren C 3/13/2016
Eric B 3/11/2019
Bernie G 3/8/2018

We are sure that more of our members celebrated this month. We congratulate all we have missed.

Congratulations to all who have today!!

If you have a clean date birthday of one or more years, please email it to Newsletter@natucson.org

Upcoming Events in and around AZ

NEXT MONTH'S TOPIC!

Recalling your first month in recovery

Subcommittee Service

SEAZNA Area Service Committee
2 p.m. on 2nd Sunday of each Month
Streams in the Desert Lutheran Church
5360 E. Pima St. (west of Craycroft)
*Check updates monthly for changes or Zoom info

Activities Subcommittee
Contact activities@natucson.org

Hospitals & Institutions Subcommittee
12:30 p.m., Second Sunday of the month
Streams in the Desert Lutheran Church
5360 E. Pima St. (west of Craycroft)
*Check updates monthly for changes or Zoom info

Mt. Lemmon Bash Subcommittee
Contact bash@natucson.org

Newsletter Subcommittee
Contact newsletter@natucson.org

Outreach Subcommittee
Contact outreach@natucson.org for more information.

Phoneline Subcommittee
Contact phoneline@natucson.org

Public Relations Subcommittee
Meeting held on line, contact pr@natucson.org for