

The *MESSENGER*

Middle Tennessee Central Office Intergroup

\$ 1.00	PLAYING GOD	M A Y 2 0 1 6
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After years of not being able to stop drinking, he came to understand the importance of the Third Step

God really hated me. At least that's what I thought towards the end of my drinking. Why else wouldn't he answer my plea for help; why did he ignore me?

Drinking was no longer fun and exciting, it had grown painful, and was a millstone around my neck. I had to have it; I was hooked. I was no longer in love with alcohol. I had grown to hate it and wanted out. But I couldn't stop, no matter what, or how hard I tried.

I didn't wake in the morning like most people, I gradually came-to, slowly regaining consciousness. And as consciousness returned, I knew that as soon as I opened my eyes things would go downhill.

Headaches, puffy red eyes, a mouth full of something very foul. "Good morning world, I'm back." But before I even opened my eyes, I would lay there wondering why I'd gotten drunk, again. Why couldn't I quit, even for one night? I would plead with God to please keep me from drinking today. Please give me the strength to say no to that deadly first drink, the one that always got me drunk. There was nothing I wanted more than to open my eyes and not be hung over.

Do you know how scary it is to lie in bed afraid of what's going to happen when you open your eyes? Of course you do, if you're a drunk. You have been down this miserable road, too. But, more troubling to me than the actual hang over was the nagging question: Why? Why wouldn't God answer my prayers? How could I pray so hard and not receive help? Was I so far gone that not even His love could help? Was I so wretched that he had given up on me?

Although I was confused and frustrated by God's non-response, I never gave up hope. I never rejected him, even though I felt that he must have rejected me. In

retrospect I know that he was always there, wanting and very willing to help. I just needed to learn to allow him to do what he would with my life. It took AA to show me the way. We all discover the same truth when we reach Step Three of the Twelve Steps of AA: "Made a decision to turn our will and our lives over to the care of God as we understood Him." The Big Book expands on this by giving us the Third Step prayer: "God, I offer myself to Thee—to build with me and do with me as Thou wilt. Relieve me of the bondage of self, that I may better do Thy will. Take away my difficulties, that victory over them may bear witness to those I would help of Thy Power, Thy Love, and Thy Way of life. May I do Thy will always."



Okay, I believe. I want to do his will, always. But how? I had to go back several paragraphs to find the answer. "This is the how and why of it. First of all, we had to quit playing God. It didn't work. Next we decided that hereafter in this drama of life, God was going to be our Director. He is the Principal; we are His agents. He is the Father, and we are His children."

That struck home for me. I was trying to play God and it wasn't working. I had always "run the show," and this wasn't any different. Although I was sincere when I asked Him to take away my craving for alcohol in the morning; by early evening I would take my will back and grab a beer as soon as I got home from work. I would give in to my craving, even though I knew where it would lead. And this was very scary. I obsessed over alcohol. When I got home from work and walked through the garage, I passed the beer cooler, and always reached in and grabbed a cold one. This was automatic, almost as though it was genetically programmed into me. There was no thought about where it would lead, no consideration of the consequences, I would just grab a beer on my way into the house, pop the top

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THE HOMELY TRUTH

A member sets out to tell his story without trying to make it more interesting and entertaining than it really was

As I approach my 34th year of continuous sobriety in AA, I have begun to take a closer look at my "story". In the past, I don't think that I lied, but I may have exaggerated some events or embellished a little just to make them sound more interesting. I would judge my share on how entertaining I thought it to be, or how many laughs I got. Today I try to be a little more honest. A few humorous antidotes still manage to find their way in on occasion.

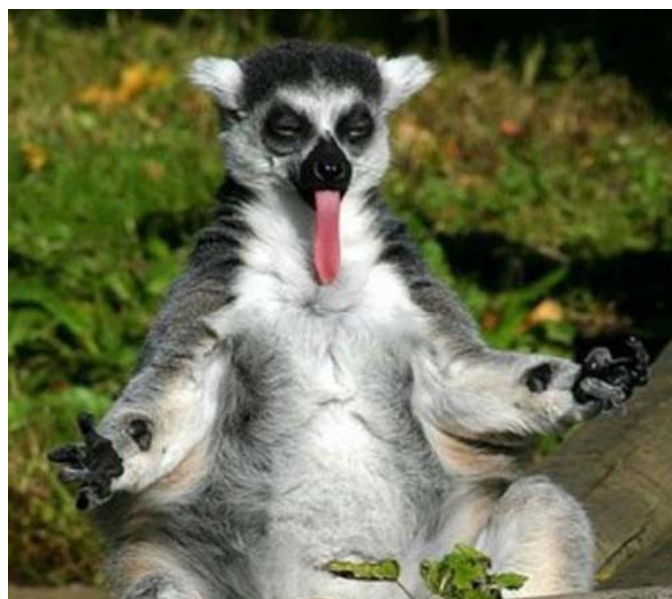
In the beginning I tried to make sure that my story would compare well with others I heard, rather than hoping that others would identify with the pain and hopelessness that I suffered. It became a combination of "can you top this?" and AA Parrothood (repeating things I had heard without comprehending the meaning). Now, upon closer examination, I see how my story may be different but, certainly not unique.

My first drink was in the womb. When my mother was pregnant she craved whiskey and soda. My first drunk was at age 14, at my mother's wedding to my stepfather. The best man was the owner of the bar where they hung out. For some reason, they served pink champagne at the reception. They never drank wine, but the friend thought it was appropriate. He also thought, for some unknown reason, that I believed the champagne was orange soda. As soon as my glass was empty he would fill it up. I don't remember any warm glow, or a change in personality. What I do remember is that I was doing what the grownups are doing and enjoying it. Somewhere during the evening a woman gave me a shot of whiskey and I can't remember anything after that. The next morning I woke up very apprehensive about the night before. My parent's hangovers must have been worse than mine because nothing was mentioned besides the fact that it looked, to them, that I was having a good time.

Nothing remarkable happened for the next couple of years. My mother allowed, and sometimes encouraged me to try different drinks. I really didn't like the taste of them. There were many boring hours of sitting in a booth in their favorite bar, watching them drink and praying for them to finish so we could go home and eat. I remember promising my self that when I get old enough to drink, I will never drink like them.

I joined a senior drum and bugle corps and for the next couple of years I spent my summers marching in parades all over the Northeast. Most of these were in conjunction with Fireman's Conventions. At the end of the parade they may have some soda, but there was always cold beer. At first I didn't like the taste of beer, but it sure went down

easy on a hot day. Besides, once again I was doing what the grownups were doing. That winter the band held its annual banquet. It was to be held in an adjacent town. My mother made arrangements with friends who lived near the banquet hall for me to stay overnight. My mother knew that I would be getting drunk and was making sure that I would have a place to spend the night. It was at that party that three significant events happened. The first was watching a guy light his cigar with a five dollar bill. That impressed me. The second was my introduction to the Screwdriver. At last, an alcoholic drink that tasted good. The third was upon awakening the next day with a tremendous hangover, I went to a diner and ordered ham and eggs. That was the best breakfast that I have ever had. I tried to chase that experience for the remainder of my drinking career.



Due to being 17 and having limited finances, my preference for Screwdrivers waned and I learned to like the taste of beer. I really liked to drink beer. Let me add, that unlike many others I have heard in AA, it didn't make me taller, better looking, a better dancer, or any of those things. It only made me drunk. I was still shy and insecure. Drinking rarely gave me courage except, to show off and get attention. As a youngster, sitting in that bar booth, I saw many people getting drunk and losing control. I swore that this would never happen to me. I loved to drink, I did not like getting drunk. The funny thing was, I had a hard time connecting the two. Whenever I drank, I somehow ended up drunk. Baffling!

Years go by and my drunk-a-log is not much different from others. I became a confirmed beer addict. I drank whiskey if available but I could afford beer. Sometimes when I read the Big Book, I look at the old timers attitude toward beer

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UGLY WORDS

A postponed Fifth Step makes a sponsee lash out

ONE DAY, I was preparing for my Fifth Step with my sponsor, D.G., who lives in California. We were going to do it via an internet phone system, because I live in Japan and it was difficult to see him directly.

Fifteen months had passed since my last formal inventory. Originally we planned to do my Fifth Step two months prior to this, when I went to California, but during my stay, his mother, who had been sick for a year, passed away. So I returned to Japan with my inventory sheets remaining unopened, and I rescheduled my Fifth Step. In the interim, some new troubles had come up and I was emotionally confused, so I seriously needed to clean up myself.

One hour before the new starting time we had planned, D.G. called me with bad news. His sponsor (my grand-sponsor), B.M., had been killed in a motorcycle crash. D.G. was very much in shock and asked me if we could postpone my Fifth Step again. It was also shocking for me, but I could not accept it, because I was in a spiritual crisis. I should have been sorry for him losing his mother and sponsor within such a short period of time, but I was not. Instead I remembered it was the second postponement of my Step and I said, "God does not want me to take the Steps". D.G. got angry and said, "That is a very self-centered statement. You are not a victim". I knew it, but I could not control my words. I was thinking only about my pain. He said, "I'll call you later". After hanging up, I regretted that I

said such an ugly thing, and I cried. I had been in contact with B.M., my grand-sponsor, many times, and I loved him. However, I resented his passing because it interrupted my inventory--I hated that part of myself.

D.G. called me back a short while later and said, "Let's do as we planned". I was surprised. He told me that some of his friends had recommended that he hear my inventory and get out of himself. He also said that B.M. would have told him to go help a suffering alcoholic. His voice was very calm--different from in the previous call. He said, "Now I can concentrate on your inventory".

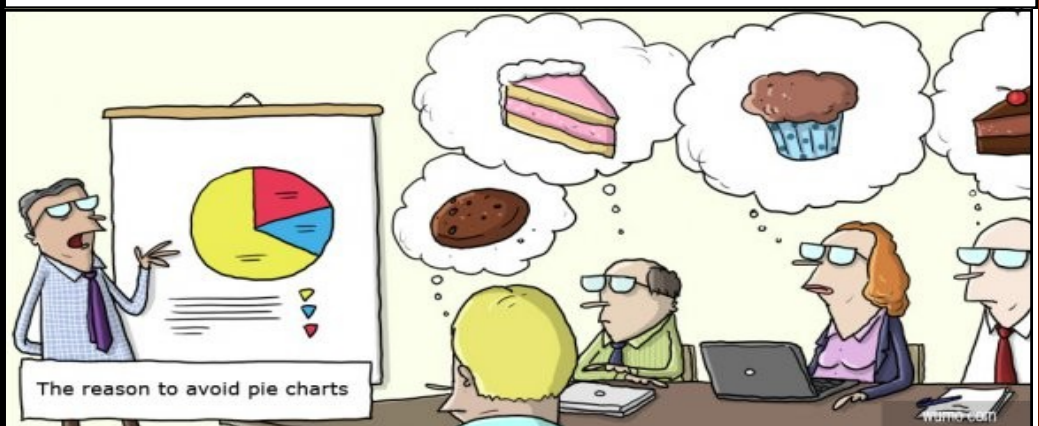
We started the Fifth Step with the Serenity Prayer. It took us seven hours over a two-day period. Through that process, I felt relieved. I came back to the grace of God. I was full of gratitude to my sponsor and the people around him for helping me.

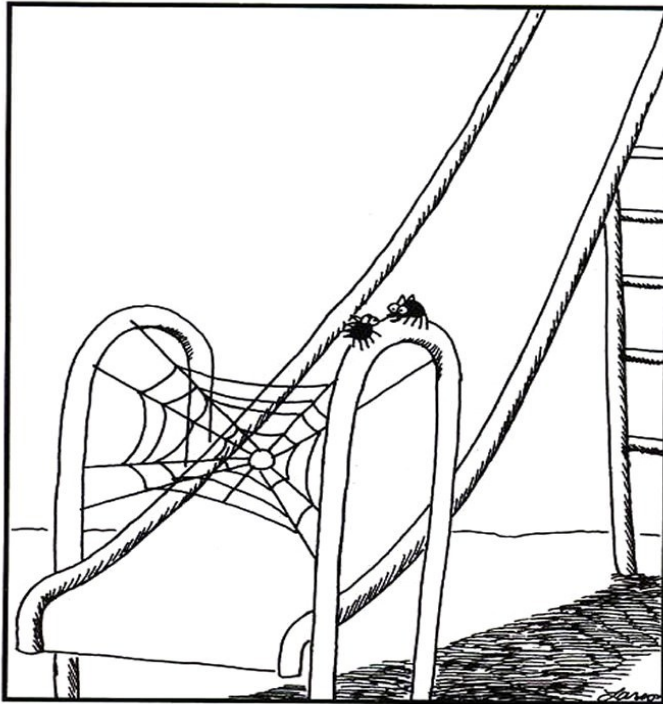
After finishing my Fifth Step, I went to a meeting, where the topic was the Fifth Tradition: "Each group has but one primary purpose--to carry its message to the alcoholic who still suffers". I recognized that I was a suffering alcoholic who had received the message, and I had to pass it on.

I'm happy I was saved from my crisis and that sanity had returned. Although I don't like to find excessive meanings in someone's death, I learned AA's love through this loss.

T.S

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AAGrapevine—May 2010





"If we pull this off, we'll eat like kings."

<i>CENTRAL OFFICE OFFICERS</i>	<i>NAME</i>	<i>PHONE #</i>
Chairperson	Drew T	615.440.3991
Central Office Manager	Charles C	615.973.9898
Central Office Bookkeeper		
Vice Chairperson	Travis D	615.642.1027
Secretary	Jennifer S	615.218.0883
Treasurer	Garrett D	615.957.7674
Public Information/Cooperation with the Professional Community	Al C	615.587.1616
Special Needs	Reanate M	615.625.8483
Corrections		
Treatment Facilities	Jennifer S	615.415.4177
Events Chair	Tina H	615.351.0501
Archives	Everett C	615.226.4880
Sobriety Dinner	Cathy M	615.500.0863

MEETING CHANGES

NEW / MOVES / CHANGES / ADDITIONS / CANCELLATIONS			
37067	Add	Recovery Road - Wed 6:30p OD	
37013	New	Safe Place Antioch - Antioch United Methodis 41 Tusculum Rd Sat 5p	
37013	Add	60 Minutes - Fri 8p OD & Sun 5p OD	
37040	Cancel	Road of Happy Destiny - 2p Sunday	
37064	Change	Church of the City - Meeting in the Small White House	
37066	Change	Came to Believe - Tues now 5:30p	
37069	Change / Move	Womans AA now Every Woman Has a Story - 1213 Country Rd.	
37087	Cancel	Any Lengths - 10p Friday	
37115	Cancel	Serenity House - 8p Sunday	
37160	Change	Shelbyville Keep it Simple - AP Bldg 206 Madi- son St	
37122	Add	Key To Sobriety - Tues & Thurs Noon	
37128	Move	Camels - Salem Creek Church of Christ - 2525 Salem Creek Dr	
37190	New	Woodbury Sunday Morning - Stone River Hos- pital - 324 Doolittle Rd.	
37206	Add	East Side Sunlighters - 7:30a Tues & Thurs	
37206	Add	Spiritual Warfare - Woodland Pres Ch - 211 N. 11th St - Fri p OD - OS 1st half of mo.	
37208	Add	Recovery of Hope - Sun 6:30p OD/Lit	
37209	Move	West Nashville - All Saints Southern Episcopal 4513 Park Ave	
37209	Cancel	West Nashville - Tues 8p	
37209	Cancel	Next Right Thing	
37209	Cancel	Design for Living	
37209	Cancel	Made A Decision	
37209	Cancel	WANGL - Mon	
37210	Add	Young Timers - Thu 8p OD	
37210	Cancel	Young Timers - Sat 8p	
37210	Cancel	The Spiritual Giants	
37210	Cancel	Unity Group - Wed & Sat	
37214	Add	Shade Tree - Fri 7p OD/YP	
37220	New	Hand in Hand - Crieviewood United Meth - 451 Hogan Rd - 6:30p OD/Wmn	
37232	Move	Recovery Basement - Vanderbilt Medi Center 1211 21st Ave - Student Center Room 208	
37355	Cancel	Manchester Noon Fellowship	
37394	Move	Viola Serenity - 9586 Viola Road, Viola	

FIRST TUESDAY OF EVERY MONTH:

District 30 Meeting
When: 6:30pm – 7:30pm
Where: 5925 O'Brien

SECOND MONDAY OF EVERY MONTH:

Intergroup Meeting
When: 5:45pm – 6:45pm
Where: Central Office 417
Welshwood

STEERING COMMITTEE

When: Monday July 25th
5:45pm – 6:45pm
Where: Central Office
417 Welshwood

FIRST TUESDAY OF EVERY MONTH:

District 32 Meeting
When: 6:30pm
Where: Club 62
329 Peachtree

M	T	H	H	K	D	T	E	V	N	D	B	J	N	U	Q	I	M	J	U	B	T	W	A	R	E	W	B	W	M
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H	B	F	J	W	U	C	T	I	A	B	N	Z	R	I	T	Z	Q	A	S	Z	K	V	T	J	X	J	V	T	R
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F	J	J	V	D	Z	O	A	S	B	E	I	J	J	H	L	O	R	G	Q	K	F	Z	I	D	Y	N	T	X	S
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C	S	T	C	D	F	D	N	K	S	T	O	G	J	X	Y	J	G	F	L	R	Z	J	W	C	O	W	B	X	K

find the CAPITALIZED words below.

GUILT	REMORSE	CAUSE	DRAMATIZE	EXAGGERATE	SHORTCOMINGS	ANGER	HURT
PRIDE	SMOKE	SCREEN	HIDING	DEFECTS	BLAMED	OTHERS	POSSIBLY
HANDICAPPED	LIABILITIES	GREAT	SMALL	NEVER	KNEW	HAD	

Can you find the relevant lines in the 5th step in the 12 Steps and 12 Traditions?

PLAYING GOD (con't)

(Continued from page 1)

before I reached the kitchen, and down a big swallow.

Sometimes the realization would hit about what I'd just done by taking that drink. As bad as I wanted to take a night off and not drink, I knew it was too late, again. So, I would say, "the hell with it," and proceed to get drunk, starting the cycle again.

So how do I stop playing God? How do I turn my will and life over to God and allow him to run the show?

When he removed my obsession to drink, along with some of my worst character defects, it dawned on me that when he was in control my life ran smoothly, good things happened, and I was happy. But, when things started going badly, I would try to figure out why, and always came to the same conclusion—I had taken back control. But I still didn't know why God allowed me to take control.

Then it hit me—free will. God gave man the blessing/curse of free will: a blessing when used to love God and willingly follow him and pray that he will take charge of your life and run-the-show; a curse when you reject God, or at a minimum, take back control. Now I was on to something, I had a new tool in my spiritual toolbox.

When events started going wrong, and things just felt out of whack, I knew what had happened, and how to correct

it. I simply stopped what I was doing and prayed, asking God to please take over and not let me try to run things. I also began adding "Dear God, please nudge me and remind me that I was trying to run things again and that never worked." And he did, and still does, many years later.

Oh sure, I still try to run things, that's human nature, but God does nudge me and remind me that I've turned things over to Him so I can just sit back and relax. When I do give them back, things improve, life smoothes out, my blood pressure drops, and I smile, feeling good.

God has removed my desire to drink, corrected, (and continues to correct) my major flaws, and life has never been so wonderful. This is now ingrained in me, it's become the way I'm wired.

If your life still seems chaotic and things seem to go-to-hell so often, you might try getting out of the way and allowing God to run things for awhile. Things do improve, immensely, and the burden of trying to figure out what to do is removed. Yes, you can smile through adversity pain and confusion.

Oh, don't forget to thank Him, for all the good times you're going to have.

—Mike D., Lutz, Fla.

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"When Beethoven passed away, he was buried in a churchyard. A couple days later, the town drunk was walking through the cemetery and heard some strange noise coming from the area where Beethoven was buried. Terrified, the drunk ran and got the priest to come and listen to it. The priest bent close to the grave and heard some faint, unrecognizable music coming from the grave. Frightened, the priest ran and got the town magistrate. When the magistrate arrived, he bent his ear to the grave, listened for a moment, and said, "Ah, yes, that's Beethoven's Ninth Symphony, being played backwards." He listened a while longer, and said, "There's the Eighth Symphony, and it's backwards, too. Most puzzling." So the magistrate kept listening; "There's the Seventh... the Sixth... the Fifth..." Suddenly the realization of what was happening dawned on the magistrate; he stood up and announced to the crowd that had gathered in the cemetery, "My fellow citizens, there's nothing to worry about. It's just Beethoven decomposing."

10 Facts about you

- 1: You r reading this right now
- 2: You r realizing that is a stupid fact.
- 4: You didn,t notice i skipped three.
- 5: You r checking now.
- 6: You r smiling.
- 7: You r still reading this even thought its stupid.
- 9: You didn,t realize i skipped eight.
- 10: You r checking again and smiling about how u fell for it again.
- 11: You r enjoying this.
- 12: You didn,t realize there,s only supposed to be ten facts.

14th Annual District 15 Memorial Weekend Family Camp Out



*It's A Wonderful World
In The
Sunlight Of The Spirit!*

When: Memorial Weekend May 27-30, 2016

Check-In Friday @ 4:00 p.m. Check Out Monday @ 12:00p.m.

Where: Montgomery Bell State Park

Cost: \$5.00 per person per night for rustic cabin or bring a tent and stay all weekend for only \$6.00 (14yrs and younger No Cost)

Contacts: Jason F.- (615) 495-0340 or Sherry P. (615) 306-0764
All meals will be provided. Please bring drinks and snacks for your family.

Please Register ASAP Cabins Can Not Be Held Without Paid Reservation Cut off May 06, 2016

Name: _____ Phone: _____

Group: _____ Number of people in Cabin _____/Tents _____

\$ _____ Amount Paid Please send checks payable to District 15: Attn: Campout
PO Box 1091
Dickson, TN 37056

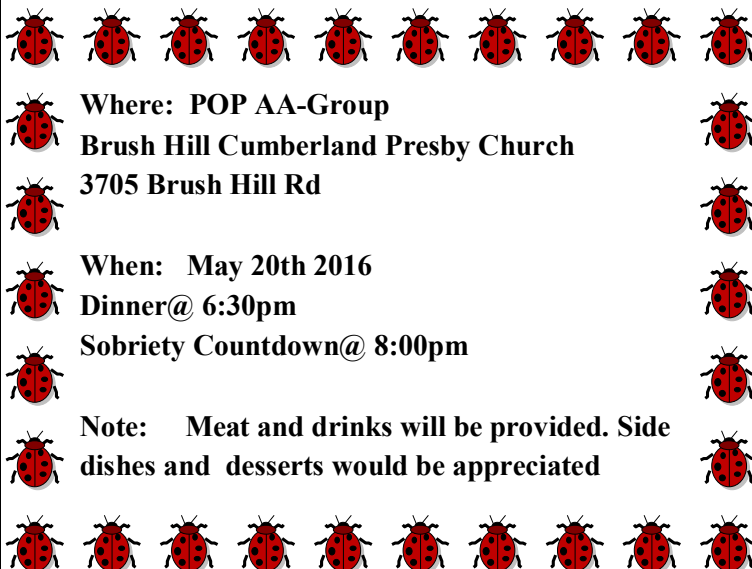
"If I'm not the problem, then there is no solution."

When I came into the program, I had a lot of problems and most of them were your fault. My girlfriend didn't understand me; my boss didn't appreciate me; the police didn't like it when I drove after just a few drinks (I was fine!), and on and on. If everyone would just get off my back, then I'd be fine I thought.

When I began working my program, I was introduced to the 4th Step - made a searching and fearless moral inventory - and my sponsor showed me how to make a list of all the persons and institutions I resented. Finally I could put down on paper and document how I had been wronged. Perfect! I thought. But then he slipped in a fourth column called, "My Part", and told me to document my role in all my resentments and interactions.

Now that was a tough pill to swallow. With his help though, and a willingness to be fearless and thorough, I was able to see that I did have a part in them all. And what a gift that turned out to be! I discovered that if it was all your fault - and I certainly couldn't control or change you - then I would forever be a victim and nothing would change. But if I took responsibility for my part - which was something I could control and change - then I was released from the bondage of resentment and was finally free to live a new and better life. Thank God!

*Today I understand the wisdom in the quote:
"If I'm not the problem, then there is no solution."*



Where: POP AA-Group

Brush Hill Cumberland Presby Church
3705 Brush Hill Rd

When: May 20th 2016

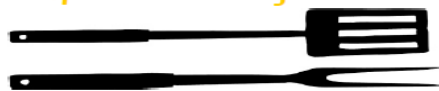
Dinner@ 6:30pm

Sobriety Countdown@ 8:00pm

Note: Meat and drinks will be provided. Side dishes and desserts would be appreciated

Drunks in the Park

4th Annual Family Picnic



SATURDAY

June
11
2016

2:00 PM - 6:00 PM

PINKERTON PARK
405 Murfreesboro Rd.
Franklin, Tennessee 37064



What to Bring:

-Your family

-Your instrument



Food is provided!

Questions:
Jean B - 615.516.4585
jeanb123@gmail.com



"We weren't what I would
call a 'touchy-feely' family"

A HOMELY TRUTH (CON'T)

(Continued from page 2)

and I wonder if they would have accepted me. Would they tell me to come back when I drank enough whiskey? Beer drinking caused me to be grossly overweight and always broke. I did manage to keep a job but was usually in trouble for poor attendance. I was broke on payday after paying my bar tab. I found myself living in the same alcoholic poverty that I was raised in and I was subjecting my wife and children to the same lifestyle I had abhorred as a youth. That my life was unmanageable was a given. However, I firmly believed that alcohol was the glue that was holding everything together. Without it I would not be able to cope.

How did I end up in Alcoholics Anonymous? There was no voice from above telling me that I was through. When I looked in the mirror I saw only my own reflection. Again, no message to stop or else. There was no arrest or traumatic event. My wife, my drinking partner, simply told me that she had had enough and could not continue on with the way we were living anymore. The next morning, at work, I asked to speak to the Employee Assistance Counselor. I tried to explain how my wife's drinking was destroying our marriage. He asked about my drinking. Long story short, he took me to AA, I liked it, and I have been going ever since.

This is not to say that I fully embraced the AA program. I loved the meetings and I loved the people. It was mind blowing to have people sincerely ask me to come back. During my active days I had been invited to many events. Rarely was I asked to come back. My shyness and insecurity made me afraid to ask someone to be my sponsor. After nine months I finally summoned the courage and asked. Sometimes I envy those who say they came in the rooms and were told who their sponsor was and that the sponsor immediately took them through the steps. My first sponsor was great with newcomers, but didn't stress too much step work.

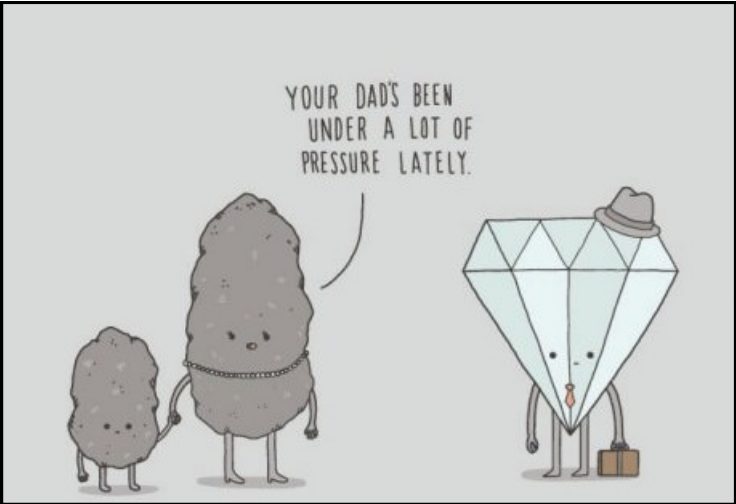
After the Third Step, I was sort of on my own. From

the start, my problem with the Steps has always been the inclusion of God, or even God as you understand him. Suffice it to say that I was raised in a certain religion, my parents went to church regularly, but they were drunks and therefore there was no spirituality involved. Early in my recovery there were a few members who I was going to meetings with that took it upon themselves to get me to return to that religion. Their attempts failed, and if anything, drove me further away. During my recovery I have become involved in different religions but none of them have provided me with the spiritual fulfillment that I receive from AA.

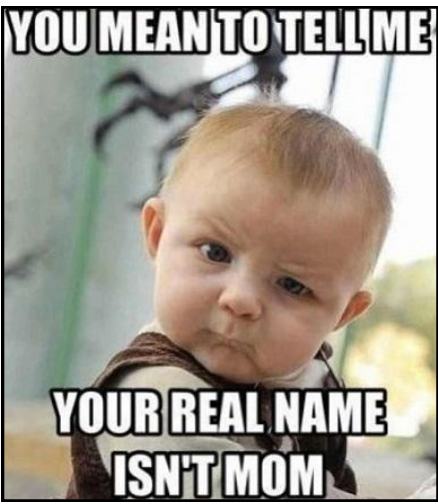
A problem that I have experienced is with individual members. I am not sure if I am an Atheist or an Agnostic. It sometimes varies from day to day. I do resent members trying to convert me to accept their concept of a Higher Power. Until recently most AA literature, including "The Chapter to the Agnostic" in the Big Book, assumes that anyone really wanting to stay sober will eventually come to a belief in a God of their understanding. After studying the Bible I am of the opinion that, if I am to believe in God, it cannot be a God of "my" understanding. If I understand God then I am equal to God and he/she is no longer a "Higher" power. I do believe there are many powers greater than myself what I call them is of little or no consequence. I do not try to convince others that I am right. I remain tolerant of other's beliefs. I do resent members who insist that I have to believe in God and often who that God is. I have been told that, with my refusal to accept their God, I am doomed to drink again. So far I have not.

The precepts of Alcoholics Anonymous continue to guide, not only my recovery, but my life in general. I believe myself to be a spiritual person. I continue to do service at my home group, my district, and on my area level. I do not drink, nor do I intend to drink for the remainder of my life. I will continue to do this "One Day at a Time".

—Bob L., Woodstock, NY
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GROUP/MEETING	Dist	MAR	YTD
11TH STEP	30	-	-
21st AVENUE	30	-	12
24 HOUR	32	250	250
60 MINUTES	64	-	-
ANONYMOUS CONTRIBUTIONS	0	-	72
ANY LENGTHS	13	-	-
BACK ROOM	35	-	1,247
BACK TO THE BIG BOOK	12	-	42
BELLEVUE WINNERS & BEG	35	50	50
BRENTWOOD FULL MOON	33	-	-
BY THE BOOK -DICKSON	15	-	54
CAME TO BELIEVE	33	-	-
CAMELS	-	-	-
CELEBRATE SERENITY	-	-	-
CHICKEN PLUCKERS MEN'S	33	-	-
CLARKSVILLE	14	-	-
CLUB 62 UNITY	32	10	30
COLUMBIA	40	20	60
COMFORT ZONE	15	-	-
COMMUNICATIONS	30	-	100
COOL SPRINGS NEWCOMERS	33	-	100
CROSSVILLE NON -SMK STEP	9	-	-
CUMBERLAND UNITY	13	-	-
DAILY REPRIEVE	13	-	-
DAVIDSON ROAD	30	-	1,800
DICKSON AA	15	-	920
DISTRICT 11	11	-	-
DONELSON YET	31	-	-
DOWNTOWN LUNCH BUNCH	32	-	206
DROP THE ROCK	-	-	-
DRUNKS IN THE PARK	33	-	350
EAST NASHVILLE 86'ers	34	-	169
E. NASHVILLE MEN'S STAG	34	-	500
EAST NASHVILLE WOMENS	31	-	-
EAST SIDE SATURDAY	-	-	295
EASY DOES IT (MT JULIET)	31	-	-
EVERY NIGHT AT 6	32	-	-
FAIRFIELD GLADE	9	-	-
FAIRVIEW	33	-	100
FAYETTEVILLE	40	20	20
FIRST THINGS FIRST	34	-	225
FIVE & FIVE	30	-	1,891
FRANKLIN 12&12	33	-	-
FRANKLIN 4TH BB STUDY	33	-	-
FRANKLIN	33	-	1,200
FRANKLIN MEN'S	33	-	-
FRANKLIN ROAD WOMEN'S	33	100	100
FREE TO BE	31	-	-
FRIDAY NIGHT PRIME TIME	33	-	-
G.O.D. (OF DRUNKS)	40	-	-
GALLATIN AA	-	-	-
GLADEVILLE GRATITUDE	13	-	-
GOODLETTSVILLE A.A.	34	150	150
GRATEFUL ALIVE	33	-	-
GRATITUDE	11	-	60
GRATITUDE - MANCHESTER	-	-	-
HAPPY HOUR- COOKEVILLE	9	-	-
HAPPY HOUR - LEWISBURG	40	-	15
HARDING ROAD	30	150	150
HENDERSONVILLE BB	34	50	50
HERMITAGE	31	200	200
HIGH NOON	34	-	555
HILLSBORO ROAD	32	-	200
HOPE PARK AA LIT STUDY	30	-	-
JOELTON	34	-	50
KEEP IT SIMPLE BELLEVUE d35	33	-	13
KEY TO SOBRIETY	31	-	-
LADIES NIGHT OUT	34	-	-
LAFAYETTE NEW HOPE	13	50	50
LAMBDA	32	-	-
LATE LUNCH BUNCH	33	-	500
LAWRENCEBURG	41	-	-
LET IT HAPPEN	35	-	-

GROUP/MEETING	Dist	MAR	YTD
LEWISBURG UNITY	41	-	-
LIFE SAVERS	30	-	-
LINDEN	41	100	100
LIVE & LET LIVE	9	40	65
LIVING BY THE PRINT SAT	30	-	100
MADE A DECISION	-	-	-
MADISON STREET	-	50	50
MIDDAY BREAK	32	-	-
MONDAY NIGHT	-	-	-
MT JULIET FELLOWSHIP	31	100	200
MURFREESBORO	12	-	30
MUSIC ROW	30	-	-
MUSTARD SEED	32	200	200
NOW	30	-	-
NEW BEGINNINGS(Dist 12)	12	-	20
NEW DAY	13	-	-
NEW LIFE H-VILLE	34	-	45
NIPPERS CORNER	32	-	-
NO NONSENSE	32	-	-
NORTHSIDE , CLARKSVILLE	14	-	50
ON AWAKENING	-	-	-
ONE DAY AT A TIME	31	-	900
ONE STEP CLOSER	33	-	-
OUT TO BREAKFAST	30	-	143
OUT TO LUNCH BUNCH	14	-	-
PAGE 112	31	-	-
PAY DAY	15	-	-
P.O.P.	34	-	75
PORTLAND UNITY	13	-	10
PRIMARY PURPOSE	34	-	159
PRIMETIMERS	33	-	-
PULASKI	40	15	45
REBOS (SOBER)	34	434	434
RIDGETOP BASICS	34	-	-
ROAD OF HAPPY DESTINY	14	-	20
ROBERTSON COUNTY	14	-	-
RUTS	40	-	-
SAFE HARBOR (D14)	14	-	-
SAFE PLACE	-	-	53
SANGO SOLUTIONS	-	-	20
SATURDAY NIGHT ALIVE	11	30	30
SEARCH FOR SERENITY	34	-	-
SEARCHERS	34	-	270
SEEKING SANITY	31	-	488
SERENITY (12)	12	100	150
SHADE TREE	31	-	660
SHELBYVILLE	11	-	-
SMITH COUNTY FRIENDSHIP	13	-	-
SMYRNA GRATITUDE	12	237	673
SUNDAY NIGHT BUNCH	32	-	-
TCYPAA	32	-	-
THE STRAGGLERS	33	-	-
THE THREE LEGACIES	34	-	-
THE UNITED	13	250	250
TRINITY	11	-	-
TRUDGING THE ROAD	33	-	-
TURNING POINT	33	-	-
VALLEYVIEW-ASHLAND CITY	15	-	-
WANGL	30	-	-
WAVERLY	15	45	45
WAVERLY-BELMONT	32	-	-
WEEKENDERS	34	100	100
WEST MEADE	30	-	40
WEST NASHVILLE	35	36	36
WESTMINSTER	30	-	750
WINNERS	41	102	293
WOMEN IN THE SOLUTION	11	50	160
WOMEN'S FREEDOM	30	-	533
WOMEN'S OPEN DOOR	30	-	288
WOMENS SPEAKER	30	-	-
YOUNG TIMERS	32	-	-
Grand total:		2,938	19,269

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Middle Tennessee Intergroup Association
Statement of Activities - Actual and Budgeted - Schedule 1
For the Three Month and Year Ended March 31, 2016

	March 2016			YTD 2016		
	Actual	Budget	Budget Variance	Actual	Budget	Budget Variance
Income						
Literature Sales	\$ 10,787.08	16,230.00	(5,442.92)	\$ 28,271.49	48,690.00	(20,418.51)
Literature Purchases	(7,659.92)	(11,355.00)	3,695.08	(20,097.23)	(34,065.00)	13,967.77
Freight In	(46.80)	(41.00)	(5.80)	(150.65)	(123.00)	(27.65)
					-	
Net Literature Sales	3,080.36	4,834.00	(1,753.64)	8,023.61	14,502.00	(6,478.39)
Group Donations	3,263.70	5,166.00	(1,902.30)	20,458.59	15,498.00	4,960.59
Individual Donations	375.00	366.00	9.00	768.01	1,098.00	(329.99)
Messenger Donations	-	29.00	(29.00)	12.00	87.00	(75.00)
Website Donations	-	-	-	-	-	-
Special Events	-	333.00	(333.00)	-	999.00	(999.00)
Interest	2.92	1.00	1.92	8.91	3.00	5.91
Total Income	6,721.98	10,729.00	(4,007.02)	29,271.12	32,187.00	(2,915.88)
Expenses						
Casual Labor	200.00	200.00	-	600.00	600.00	-
Payroll	5,217.93	4,783.00	434.93	14,425.17	14,349.00	76.17
Bad Debts	-	-	-	-	-	-
Legal & Professional	935.00	200.00	735.00	2,555.00	600.00	1,955.00
Rent	993.50	1,000.00	(6.50)	2,933.00	3,000.00	(67.00)
Printing	-	333.00	(333.00)	54.00	999.00	(945.00)
Payroll Taxes	266.12	320.00	(53.88)	970.48	960.00	10.48
Repairs & Maintenance	50.00	97.00	(47.00)	150.00	291.00	(141.00)
Equipment Rental	103.00	120.00	(17.00)	309.00	360.00	(51.00)
Telephone & Fax	554.23	541.00	13.23	1,347.15	1,623.00	(275.85)
Answering Service	195.00	233.00	(38.00)	816.00	699.00	117.00
Postage	126.87	200.00	(73.13)	367.26	600.00	(232.74)
Office Supplies	129.47	250.00	(120.53)	676.45	750.00	(73.55)
Computer & Technology	118.65	250.00	(131.35)	205.95	750.00	(544.05)
Intergroup Expense	-	125.00	(125.00)	-	375.00	(375.00)
Insurance	-	200.00	(200.00)	1,244.00	600.00	644.00
Special Events	-	191.00	(191.00)	-	573.00	(573.00)
Travel	-	333.00	(333.00)	-	999.00	(999.00)
Depreciation	7.92	50.00	(42.08)	23.76	150.00	(126.24)
Total Expenses	8,897.69	9,426.00	(528.31)	26,677.22	28,278.00	(1,600.78)
Net Income	\$ (2,175.71)	1,303.00	(3,478.71)	\$ 2,593.90	3,909.00	(1,315.10)

**If you read
The Messenger
on-line, a
contribution to
The Middle
Tennessee
Central Office
would help and
be appreciated.**



MAY**DONELSON YET**

Bruce W	05.12.06
Dave S	05.26.02

FULL MOON

Bob S	05.18.14
Buddy L	05.27.03
Carol S	05.28.13
Dave W	05.17.89
Jim H	05.20.03
Mark H	05.06.08

LOVE & LAUGHTER

Katie H	05.29.09
Lynch O	05.27.10
Mollie D	05.18.14

NEW DAY

Lynn D	05.19.75
Sue W	05.08.10
Thomas F	05.04.15

ONE DAY AT A TIME

Alex D	05.21.12
Brent C	05.02.13
Clay C	05.17.15
David C	05.25.12
Emil H	05.19.06
Emily	05.20.08
Ian B	05.10.12
Jackie S	05.13.12
John S	05.10.15
Kahli	05.29.10
Katrina M	05.04.13
Matthew S	05.18.14
Omid Y	05.02.98

ONE DAY AT A TIME (con't)

Randy M	05.15.06
Ray A	05.16.09
Sam G	05.02.15
Shaunna W	05.21.07
Stacy T	05.29.13
Steven	05.08.14
Wade Lee J	05.08.13

SEEKING SANITY

Note: This Groups Birthday Club - Donate a dollar for each year of sobriety

Anne J	05.07.13
Brenda S	05.02.09
David R	05.07.11
Donna G	05.12.09
Donna V	05.01.07
Jeannie G	05.07.11
Jenn F	05.26.13
Jeri T	05.10.07
Nancy C	05.27.85
Ron C	05.04.09
Sherri C	05.07.13
Stephine M	05.17.09

SHADE TREE

Angela S	05.07.11
Ashokkunar P	05.01.05
Bill H	05.01.04
Billy W	05.30.90
Bob A	05.06.12
Bob S	05.19.10
Bobby A	05.18.08
Chelsey T	05.12.14
Dana M	05.19.08

SHADE TREE (con't)

Dave H	05.24.04
David G	05.25.06
Dee Dee	05.30.11
Dorris M	05.22.06
Greg H	05.22.12
Kimberly P	05.03.05
Kip F	05.15.09
Lauza H	05.08.15
Lindsey Y	05.14.14
Michael M	05.19.89
Nancy P	05.23.96
Norbert B	05.25.89
Robert K	05.14.95
Sheila D	05.26.89
Stephanie G	05.11.09
Veronica W	05.28.13
Wally I	05.07.13
Wanda B	05.01.12

SMYRNA GRATITUDE

Chad A	05.27.12
Elizabeth B	05.30.89
Fred C	05.09.14
James Will W	05.14.89
Jessie M	05.14.01
John D	05.10.87
Mykal L	05.01.15
Rob D	05.21.14
Susan E	05.22.10
Tony C	05.13.71
Trey A	05.27.06
Walter B	05.14.04

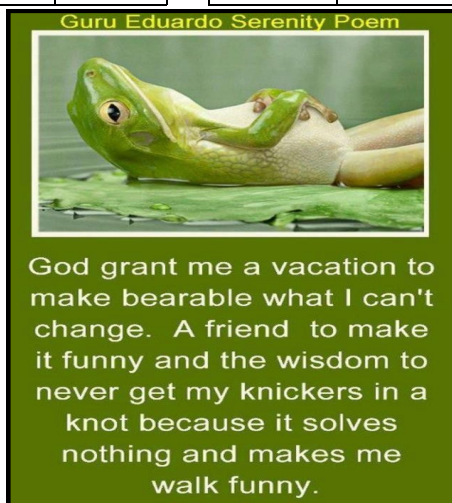
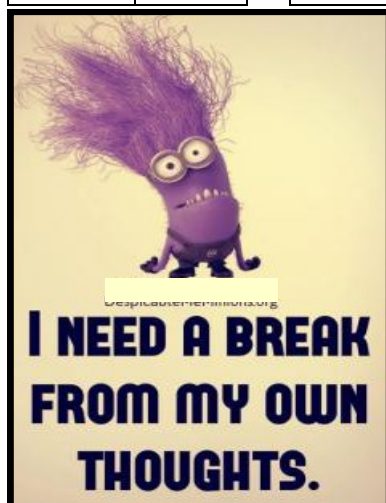
WOMEN IN THE SOLUTION

Brandi W	05.05.14
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MAY ANNIVERSARIES



"It's good that you're eating more fresh fruit and vegetables, but be careful to chew more thoroughly."



**M i d d l e T e n n e s s e e
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fax. 615.834.5982
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mtcoaa@aol.com



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