

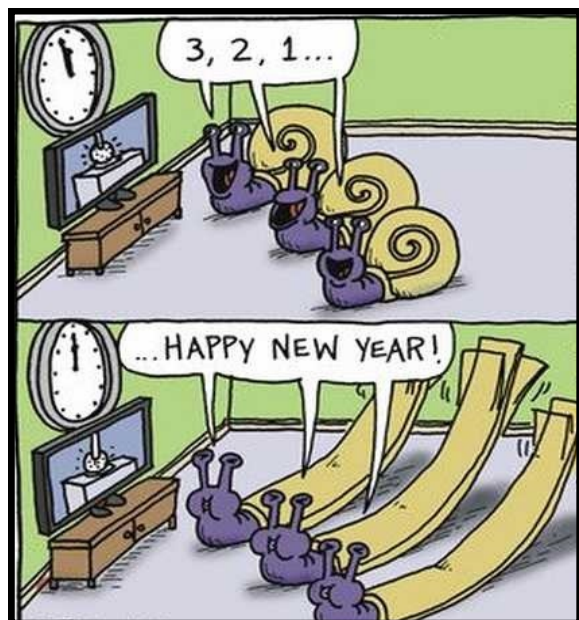
The **MESSENGER**

Middle Tennessee Central Office Intergroup

\$ 1.00	<i>A CHRISTMAS STORY</i>	DEC 2018 MTCOAA
<p>An oldtimer helps out a newcomer who relapsed during the holidays</p> <p>Each year here in Saskatoon we have what we call the alcathon which consists of AA meetings starting on Christmas eve and running straight through till midnight Christmas day. There's a new meeting every 45 minutes. The meetings are held at a church in the inner city and AA members from all groups show up with food and beverages and take turns chairing. It has been a great success here. The alcathon was started by a member who was concerned for those new to sobriety and thought they had nowhere to go over the holiday season.</p> <p>One year, when I was chairing one of the meetings, I heard the following story.</p> <p>A fellow member of AA was getting ready to load his family up for the Christmas tour to visit their family over Christmas day and thought he would take the time to go fill up the car while the family finished getting ready.</p> <p>On his way back from the gas station, he saw a fellow that had been coming to his home group, but he had not seen at the meeting for a little while. As the fellow drove by on the other side of the road, a small voice told him turn around and follow him and talk to him.</p> <p>Now, I know for myself I would have just ignored that little voice thinking I was too busy with my own life. I guess that is why God choose to use this fellow and not me!</p>		<p>This long-time member of AA choose to turn the car around and follow the newcomer. By the time he caught up to him, they had gone beyond the city limits. The newcomer's car was parked by the side of the road. The car was empty and there were foot tracks heading off into the woods. He followed the tracks through the snow until he came upon the newcomer sitting with a bottle of whiskey in hand.</p> <div data-bbox="821 863 1198 1199" data-label="Image"> </div> <div data-bbox="821 1199 1198 1339" data-label="Caption"> <p>"His plan was to drive out of town, drink the whiskey till he passed out, and freeze to death in the elements."</p> </div> <p>The old-timer sat down beside the newcomer and asked him what he was doing. The newcomer replied that he had gone over to spend Christmas with his wife and children the night before. He and his wife were in a trial separation due to his alcoholism and that things seemed to be on the mend.</p> <p>Other family members came over that night for supper and Christmas cheer and the newcomer thought that a couple of glasses of eggnog couldn't hurt anything. After all, he had not had a drink for months. Well, he ended up so drunk that his wife called the police. He spent the night in the drunk tank. When he got out of jail that morning he felt all was lost, got a cab, picked up his car and went to the bootleggers and bought the whiskey. His plan was to drive out of town, drink the</p> <p style="text-align: right;"><i>(Continued on page 4)</i></p>
<p>Central Office—417 Welshwood Dr., # 207, Nashville, TN 37211, Mon-Fri, 9am-5pm, Sat, 9am-1pm, Hot Line (615) 831-1050, (800) 559-2252 (outside local area), Business—(615) 832-1136, Fax—(615) 834-5982, Articles for The Messenger—blamethemessenger@gmail.com -email—mtcoaa@aol.com, Website— www.aanashville.org,</p>		

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THE PORCELAIN IDOL

During my drinking career there were countless mornings where my master, alcohol, brought me to my knees. With my arms clutched around the porcelain idol, I prayed to that other God, the one I knew nothing about—the God that those hypocritical church people prayed to. There were also several times when I was brought to my knees by those people with guns and badges who were always out to get me, following me and harassing me. When they forced me to my knees, I prayed to that God of hypocrites again. It never seemed to help much but I knew of nothing else to do.

After admitting I was powerless over alcohol and that my life had become very unmanageable, I was faced with that "God" thing again. I was told by many people in AA that if I didn't find a power greater than myself, I'd surely drink again. Confronted with those two options, I came to believe.

Almost five months into my new and sober life, I was sentenced to four years in prison and six months in the county workhouse. After spending about five months in lock down, I was given a chance to work for a local small-town police department. There was no pay involved and I'd still be in prison, but a job was a privilege and I accepted it without hesitation. I was somewhat afraid of those policemen who had always been out to get me, but just the same I went to work.

Less than two weeks passed before I knew almost everybody there and had become friends with most. They treated me like an equal not a criminal.

One of my many job duties was cleaning the bathrooms, so I found myself in front of the porcelain idol that eleven months before I'd been praying to. It seemed only natural that, while down on my knees cleaning toilets, I should pray to this God who, by his grace, had given me a chance at life again. Suddenly that God who never seemed to listen to me was becoming a God that I could understand, a loving and caring God who gives me strength and courage as long as I'm willing to strive for spiritual perfection. Today I am grateful for the time I had alone in the bathroom stall of that police station where I could relate to a God of my understanding.

-- Keats K.—Murfreesboro, Tennessee
Reprinted with permission: AAGrapevine.org—Oct 97

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE

It took him thirty years to realize that it's never too late to ask for help

The night of December 23, 1992 will always be etched in my mind. After over-serving myself at the company Holiday party, and attempting yet another brainless drive home, I was stopped by the state police.

Mindless as to what tragedy could have happened, I sat handcuffed to a bench in a nearby district station, as I contemplated my arrest for driving under the influence. Wanting desperately to believe this was just a bad dream, the sight of my children in their footy pajamas holding their Mommy's hand, clarified a unmistakable reality.

Next, I overheard the officer's comments regarding my breathalyzer results. They were surprised I wasn't comatose. They weren't the only ones. Weeks later in court, the judge considered those results and decided I qualified for mandatory alcohol awareness classes, and a three month stint in AA.



This was a turning point in my life: a point where I considered my options limited to either continuing to drink, or becoming a monk and meditating on some mountain top. The decision was easy: I don't like heights and didn't want to shave my head! I remember though, thinking of that breathalyzer. That number scared me. It was the first indication (even to me) that I might have a drinking problem.

When I went to the AA meetings, the members looked younger than me, and I recall thinking I didn't have a chance at stopping even if I wanted to. Too late in the game was my mindset: I've gone too far. In retrospect, that was my "I still want to drink" voice, and would keep me experimenting off and on for the next 10 years.

Upon completing my court obligation to AA, I left my last meeting with a complete misunderstanding. I understood nothing of the condition I was in and the pain I would endure in the years to follow as the obsession for drink

would consume my whole being. I remember vaguely giving merit to the possibility I could be alcoholic, but refused to recognize familiar behaviors I heard in those rooms. I also recall dismissing any solution I heard in those rooms, because frankly, it was too late for me. They had time on their side, where as time was my enemy as I saw it then.

This left little hope I would ever find a solution to my current funk, which was maintenance drinking in search of that elusive "high" I seldom found. I believed I couldn't have what those "young" guys had. This was when I was all of the ripe old age of forty-one.

Looking back at this type of thinking, I am amazed I could have rationalized any of it. Today I have a few "one-day-at-a-times" under my belt. It has allowed me to see just how sick I was, both spiritually and emotionally.

Lacking any spiritual filter between me and my alcoholic mind, I was that child who whistled in the dark, pretending not to be afraid. Only I was afraid, in fact I was terrified: terrified I'd lose everything, including my life to this disease. Years later, it was another fateful December night, my higher power revealed to me the bottom I desperately needed to hit. It was here I gave my will over to him, and almost instantaneously, the obsession of drink was lifted. It wasn't long before fear, which had governed every decision in my life, and kept me from making the ones I should have, was also remarkably absent.

When I voluntarily returned to those AA rooms, I remember listening to the younger guys "getting it" and I wondered why did take me thirty plus years? The answer was simple. I got it when I was supposed to get it. Today, the biggest revelation of all this for me is that I can control only my feelings toward any given event in my life, not the outcome. I get shivers down my spine each time I think of how I almost missed out on this wonderful program of Alcoholics Anonymous because I perceived it was too late. Its never too late to live life!

-- Matt S.—Buffalo Grove, Illinois
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Web Exclusive—AAGrapevine.org Aug 2011

A XMAS STORY

(Continued from page 1)

whiskey till he passed out, and freeze to death in the elements.

Somehow, the AA old-timer convinced him to pour out the whiskey, get in his car and follow him down to the alcahthon downtown where I was chairing.

When I heard this story, it made me think of all the times I have ignored that little voice in my head over the years—the voice just asking me to do little things, but which I choose to ignore because I'm too busy with my own life. Since hearing this story, I have a new priority to listen to the guidance of my Higher Power more closely and put it first and foremost and pray people closest to me understand that. I can't say that God has used me to save a life as this man did, but you never know what a cup of coffee with someone who is hurting can do.

-- Greg H. - Saskatoon, Saskatchewan, Canada

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Web Exclusive—AAGrapevine.org Dec 2011

MAKING MISTAKES IS BETTER THAN FAKING PERFECTIONS.

CENTRAL OFFICE POSITIONS	OFFICER NAME	PHONE NUMBER
Chairperson	Travis O	615.642.1027
Central Office Manager	Charles C	615.973.9898
Central Office Bookkeeper	Bill M	615.512.5710
Vice Chairperson	Garrett D	615.957.7674
Secretary	Joe C	615.491.1824
Treasurer	Mark M	615.804.8128
Public Information/Cooperation with the Professional Community	Al C	615.587.1616
Accessibility Committee	Darin M	615.423.2620
Corrections	Charlie B	615.554.9085
Treatment Facilities	Stephen T	615.926.9467
Events Chair (Interim)	Charlie B	615.554.0501
Archives	Butler M	225.226.5457
Sobriety Dinner	Lee Ann	615.424.3875

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 Jan 21st
5:45pm – 6:45pm
Where: Central Office
417 Welshwood

FIRST TUESDAY OF EVERY MONTH:

District 32 Meeting
When: 6:30pm
Where: Last Stop Club
2122 Utopia

SECOND SATURDAY OF EVERY MONTH

District 34 Meeting
When: 10am
Where: 200 E. Cedar St
Goodlettsville

<i>Twelfth Suggestion</i>		REFORMER		What Page can you find these on in the BB?	
CARRY	MESSAGE	ALCOHOLICS	SECURE	CONFIDENCE	REMEMBER
ILL	MEANING	WATCH	PEOPLE	RECOVER	LONELINESS
VANISH	FELLOWSHIP	FRIENDS	CONFIDENCE	ACQUAINTED	DRINKERS
DOCTORS	MINISTERS	PRIESTS	HOSPITALS	ASSIST	EVANGELIST

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

52nd Annual Women's HOLIDAY PARTY

hosted by the N.O.W. AA group

Sunday, December 9 at 4 pm
Trevecca Community Church Auditorium
Trevecca Nazarene University at 335 Murfreesboro Road in Nashville, Tennessee



Nashville's Original Women's Group (N.O.W.) is the oldest women's AA group in this area. For 60+ years, our group has met at 11am on Thursdays at 202 Friendship House.

Please **bring finger food or a dish**
in a disposable container to share with others.

Admission is free but a \$5 donation is suggested.
Please consider donating for yourself and one other person, if you can afford to do so.

Here is why we need your donation: Rent for the auditorium + the cost of coffee, cream & sugar, cups, forks, plates, and napkins is about \$900.
Everything else is donated – food, signage, tablecloths, etc.
Over 300 women attend each year, for an average cost of \$3.00 per person. Not everyone who attends can afford to donate.
Many of the women who join us at our annual party come from treatment centers and sober living & halfway houses.
We ask for a donation from everyone who can afford it, even if you contributed food to the party.

Principles Over Personalities Christmas Dinner

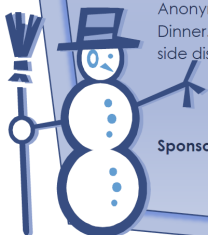
Friday, December 07

We will begin eating at 6:30pm and the
speaker will start at 8:00pm

3705 Brush Hill Rd, Nashville, TN 37216

The Principles Over Personalities Group of Alcoholics
Anonymous invites one and all to our Annual Christmas
Dinner. Food and drinks will be provided. Please bring a
side dish if you can.

Sponsored by P.O.P



55th



INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S CONFERENCE LOS ANGELES

*The Language of the Heart
will be spoken Here*

February 7th - 10th 2019

**The Westin Bonaventure
Hotel & Suites**

**404 South Figueroa Street
Los Angeles, CA. 90071**

213-624-1000

IWC is a closed conference for Women in Alcoholics Anonymous

www.internationalwomensconference.org



District 34
Presents



**Saturday, December 8th
5:30pm - 9pm**

The Annual

CHRISTMAS PARTY

Hosted by New Life Group in Hendersonville

St. Timothy Lutheran Church
650 East Main Street
Hendersonville, TN 37075

Please enter rear of building
(Church services are at 5:30)

**Meats, Coffee and Soda
provided by the district.**
Please bring a side item or
dessert to share!

**Eat: 6pm - 7pm
Speakers: 7pm - 9pm**

Speakers:

Sobriety Countdown
(3 - 5 minutes each)

Questions:

Andy P (Party Police) 615-892-9676
Heather L (DCM) 615-804-7933



A GIFT TO JOE

Stuck in the rehab, he met a man who gave him a way out and also a way back in

I was at the beginning of my second year of sobriety. It was late in October and the leaves were falling. The days were cool and the time of year was inviting nostalgia. My drinking friends were long gone and the holidays were approaching. My family would all be getting together soon. They had stayed away my first sober holiday season. Was it because they were willing to give me the time to adjust? Or were they just uncomfortable with what it would feel like around the new me? Or were they just not yet willing to give up their own liquid holiday fest? I started to feel depressed. However, I was about to get a beautiful gift.

Several weeks prior, I had picked up my first-year medallion. I had made it. The countdown was over. Ed, my sponsor, had cautioned me about letting down my guard after the anniversary. I agreed, but how could I not? It had been the longest year of my life. When I thought back to that first 30 days, it seemed like an eternity ago. That 30-day chip represented the worst period of my life. Higher Power? I felt God didn't know me, and I certainly didn't know him then. All I had to accompany me during those days were endless thoughts of an uncertain future. Work, which was all I had to hang my identity on, well ... that was gone. I remember being in rehab, just going through the motions ... no alcohol, no job in my future.

Then one Friday afternoon, I met Ed. Fridays in the rehab were the most depressing days of the week. Some of us got to go home for the weekend—not me. When I saw Ed come in, it seemed like he'd attended that rehab before and must have been a poster boy for recovery. Why else would they let him come up to our floor and lead Big Book studies? I asked him clumsily if he had ever been asked to sponsor any of us rehab people. His answer was, "Only a couple of hundred." I was shocked. How could he possibly be my sponsor? I guess he read my thoughts. He smiled wistfully, saying, "Not one ever followed up with me after leaving here." I couldn't believe it. Not one? That was the beginning

of my grasping the fatal nature of this disease. Somehow I scrambled up enough courage to ask him, "Do you have one more in you?" Ed laughed and said, "Let's do this."

After that, everything was different. I found myself looking forward to my daily call to Ed. We would have a mini meeting on the phone. He always knew exactly what to say.

A year later, Ed and I were still together. He had helped me work the first nine Steps. My thinking had settled down and I was beginning to consider returning to work. My weeks consisted of working the Steps with Ed, going to meetings with him and accompanying him to the rehab for that Friday Step Study. During the first year of my sobriety, that Step Study meeting was the high point of my week. I loved the fact that at the end of the meeting, I got



leave and go home. I remember those blank, scared eyes looking back at me in those meetings—anything but secure in their future. We were the only hope some of them had. Ed and I kept sharing our recovery. Sometimes I actually felt we were making a difference.

One Friday afternoon after the meeting, I asked Ed if we could have a talk. I shared with him that since my first anniversary, I had been feeling a letdown and I was worried that this was the way it was going to be from now on. Ed surprised me as usual. He smiled reassuringly as he said, "I've been right where you are."

He opened his Big Book to the chapter "Working

(Continued on page 8)

DECEMBER ANNIVERSARIES

ANY LENGTHS

Eric B	12.08.05
Jason L	12.01.07
Jeremy W	12.09.15
Paul H	12.17.16

BACK ROOM

Amy F	12.01.89
Ashley E	12.10.16
Brandon T	12.03.16
Dan B	12.13.05
Glorien D	12.16.02
Lisa S	12.22.02
Marsha F	12.28.12
Mike G	12.05.88
Pete S	12.11.07
Sam G	12.05.99
Shannon K	12.06.02
Steve F	12.02.16

DONELSON YET

Charlie B	12.12.05
Stacy H	12.28.03

EASY DOES IT

Anna Marie P	12.01.91
Darrin L	12.03.93

FULL MOON

Ben B	12.29.95
Caleb V	12.12.04
Con M	12.11.13
Dale S	12.30.17
"Don" S	12.05.84
Frank S	12.12.86
J.C. S	12.15.94
Jamie M	12.08.12
Jason A	12.04.12
Nikki S	12.18.12

NIPPERS CORNER

Bob C	12.08.13
Bryan T	12.02.13
Jackie J	12.27.12
Matthew W	12.16.13

(Continued from page 7)

With Others,” and had me read: “Practical experience shows that nothing will so much insure immunity from drinking as intensive work with other alcoholics.” Ed and I sat there and pondered that same paragraph I had read many times before. Ed looked at me and said, “It just so happens that I have a gift for you today. This Big Book meeting is where you and I first met, and you are the only sponsee from here to stick with me. So, it’s yours.”

It took a few moments for this to sink in. “Ed, you can’t be serious,” I said. “I can’t possibly fill your shoes here. I don’t have what it takes to help them get sober.” He looked at me and smiled. “You’re right, you don’t. It’s between God and them. You’re just the messenger. But you’re ready.”

I led that Big Book study for three more years before handing it over to one of my sponsees from, yes, the same rehab Step Study meeting. I discovered how service is not about me or whether I think I’m ready. It’s about God working through me. And he works through me even when I’m in one of those ruts we all sometimes find ourselves in while on this amazing journey.

—Joe T., Mt. Juliet, Tenn

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PORTLAND UNITY

Fred G	12.19.09
Keith O'B	12.27.92

SMYRNA GRATITUDE

Clint M	12.14.92
Craig M	12.19.80
Ed G	12.17.15
Jan S	12.03.85
John P	12.25.84
Jojac M	12.08.13
Robert B	12.31.11
Shannon B	12.20.17
Si W	12.08.91

WOMEN IN THE SOLUTION

Sally L	12.12.86
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WOMEN'S SPEAKER

Alison B	12.08.12
Marci B	12.07.14
Wendie O'F	12.14.85

A GIFT TO JOE



CANCELLED GROUPS OR MEETINGS

37013	Cancel	Higher Powered Fri Night
37014	Cancel	Downtown Triune Group
37030	Cancel	Smith County Friendship
37062	Cancel	Psychic Change
37064	Cancel	Saint Phillips Meeting
37064	Cancel	SAS/Sober & Safe Women's Newcomer
37072	Cancel	Legacies
37072	Cancel	Ray Of Hope
37080	Cancel	Joelton Sat Meeting
37087	Cancel	Sobriety First - Mon
37110	Cancel	Any Lengths
37110	Cancel	Keep It Simple - Mon Night
37110	Cancel	McMinnville Serenity Sun 7p
37115	Cancel	WTF - Serenity House
37205	Cancel	Everything or Nothing
37210	Cancel	Come As You Are
37211	Cancel	Utopia Fellowship Group
37211	Cancel	Mid-Day Women
37211	Cancel	Every Night at 6 - Sun
37214	Cancel	Come Grow with Us
37214	Cancel	Young & Sober - Sun 6p
37218	Cancel	Lions Den
37221	Cancel	Hope Park Lit Study
37232	Cancel	Recovery Group - Vanderbilt
38464	Cancel	You are not Alone
38508	Cancel	Fairfield Glade - Tues

MOVES

Jacob's Well now Uncommon Women - Old Hickory United		
37138	Move	Meth Ch 1216 Hadley Ave 503.997.8716 Sun 10:15a OD/WMN
37027	Move	Late Lunch Bunch - Concord Rd Ch of Christ 8221 Concord Road
37064	Move	Franklin Fellowship - 1st United Methodist Ch 148 5th Ave S Basement
37076	Move	SSS Group now at Hermitage United Meth Ch 205 Belinda Dr.
37128	Move	Camels Fellowship United Methodist 2511 TN-99
37203	Move	Struck Gold now at Blakemore United Meth Ch 3601 West End Ave
37204	Move	Women's Speaker Glendale United Meth 900 Glendale St
37220	Move	Bellevue Winners & Beginners Ch. Of Christ, 5120 Franklin Pike

NEW GROUPS / MEETINGS

Late Lunch Bunch Beginners Concord Rd	
37027	New Ch of Christ 8221 Concord Rd OD/Beg 1pm Sat & Sun
Sunday Evening Holy Name Catholic 9100	
37027	New Crockett Rd Sun 4p CD/Wmn
Second Mouse Gets the Cheese 7105	
37027	New Crossroads CH Outpat Suite 107 6:30a Sat
Ray of Hope Connell Memorial Methodist	
37072	New Church 200 East Cedar Wed 12p OD
Back to Basics Assembly Church 716 North	
37087	New Cumberland Street - Mon 7p CD
How It Works Toddy Bldg 541 N. Mt Juliet	
37122	New Rd Suite 2103 Wed 6pm OD step 1,2,3
East Side Comes Alive Memorial Lutheran	
37206	New Church 1211 Riverside Drive - Tues 7pm OD/Lit
Together We Can - Mt. Carmel Baptist	
37208	New 1032 Monroe St - Fri 7pm OD
New Freedom Highland Park Ch 5710 Knob	
37209	New Rd Tues 7p OD
No Frills - Club 62 329 Peachtree Weds 7p	
37210	New OD
She Speaks - Salvation Army 525 Paragon	
37211	New Mills Tue 7p Wmn
We Are Not Saints 1619 17th Ave S 6p Su	
37212	New OD/Lit
A.W.O.L. Lit Study Cross Point Church	
37221	New 7675 US 70 South Tue 6:30
Recovery First - Craft Memorial Meth CH	
38401	New 907 Hatcher Lane 11am - M & F OD, 11am W - OD/Lit
Way Out Group Unity Church	
38501	New 823 E. 10th Street -Thurs 6:30p SS
Friday Night Live First Methodist Church—	
38562	New 203 S. Main - Sat 7pm CD

CHANGES / ADDITIONAL MEETINGS ADDED

37027	Change	Turning Point - Tues 7p now CD/ALN
37027	Change	Friday Night Prime Time now 7pm
37040	Add	Southside - Wed 6:30p OD
37082	Add	Kingston Springs Women's Fri 11:30a OD/Wmn
37110	Change	Bar None now 7p Monday no Sat mtg
37110	Add	McMinnville Serenity Sun 5p OD/LIT
37122	Change	Easy Does It - Meets Fri 7p OD not Thurs
37135	Add	Right Direction Mon 7p OD
37174	Change	Spring Hill Group Women now Thurs 6:30p CD/Wmn
37203	Add	Many Paths - Thurs Noon OD
37214	Add	Young & Sober - Th 7p OD
38464	Change	Lawrenceburg Wed Noon Cancelled
38570	Change	Livingston 12x12 Sat 7p OD
38570	Change	Livingston Mon Wed Thu 7p OD

Middle Tennessee Intergroup Association
Statement of Activities - Actual and Budgeted - Schedule 1
For the Ten Months and Year Ended October 31, 2018

	October 2018			YTD 2018		
	Actual	Budget	Budget Variance	Actual	Budget	Budget Variance
Income						
Net Literature Sales	2,329.90	3,124.17	(794.27)	27,070.59	31,241.70	(4,171.11)
Group Donations	7,610.15	6,403.92	1,206.23	63,598.97	64,039.20	(440.23)
Individual Donations	578.85	433.00	145.85	8,646.08	4,330.00	4,316.08
Messenger Donations	-	17.00	(17.00)	367.91	170.00	197.91
Website Donations	-	-	-	573.26	-	573.26
Special Events	660.00	716.16	(56.16)	5,504.27	7,161.60	(1,657.33)
Interest	24.30	3.75	20.55	217.15	37.50	179.65
Total Income	11,203.20	10,698.00	505.20	105,978.23	106,980.00	(1,001.77)
Expenses						
Casual Labor	200.00	200.00	-	2,000.00	2,000.00	-
Payroll	5,415.92	5,750.00	(334.08)	56,879.66	57,500.00	(620.34)
Legal & Professional	350.00	350.00	-	3,150.00	3,500.00	(350.00)
Rent	996.00	1,006.00	(10.00)	9,961.50	10,060.00	(98.50)
Printing	-	50.00	(50.00)	263.07	500.00	(236.93)
Payroll Taxes	279.32	440.00	(160.68)	4,601.38	4,400.00	201.38
Repairs & Maintenance	-	58.00	(58.00)	-	580.00	(580.00)
Equipment Rental	60.84	75.00	(14.16)	614.35	750.00	(135.65)
Telephone & Fax	405.50	475.00	(69.50)	4,080.57	4,750.00	(669.43)
Answering Service	200.00	217.00	(17.00)	2,084.00	2,170.00	(86.00)
Postage	140.20	225.00	(84.80)	1,430.30	2,250.00	(819.70)
Office Supplies	127.65	233.00	(105.35)	1,611.52	2,330.00	(718.48)
Bank Service Charges	-	-	-	0.01	-	0.01
Computer & Technology	65.55	333.00	(267.45)	1,961.52	3,330.00	(1,368.48)
Intergroup Expense	400.00	250.00	150.00	1,931.97	2,500.00	(568.03)
Insurance	528.00	200.00	328.00	1,826.00	2,000.00	(174.00)
Special Events	250.00	375.00	(125.00)	3,088.40	3,750.00	(661.60)
Travel	14.50	448.00	(433.50)	2,836.20	4,480.00	(1,643.80)
Miscellaneous	-	-	-	26.00	-	26.00
Depreciation	-	13.00	(13.00)	43.41	130.00	(86.59)
Over/Under	-	-	-	(13.46)	-	(13.46)
Total Expenses	9,433.48	10,698.00	(1,264.52)	98,376.40	106,980.00	(8,603.60)
Net Income	1,769.72	-	1,769.72	7,601.83	-	7,601.83



GROUP/MEETING	OCT	YTD
24 HOUR	250	250
86'ers		484
ANONYMOUS	39	303
ANY LENGTHS		300
AWOL LIT STUDY (was HOPE PARK)		118
BACK TO THE BIG BOOK	30	90
BACKROOM		3,010
BASEMENT BUNCH, COLUMBIA	10	169
BELLEVUE		150
BRENTWOOD FULL MOON		600
BY THE BOOK, DICKSON		225
CHICKEN PLUCKERS	800	1,050
CLARKSTREET		520
COLUMBIA	20	205
COLUMBIA BASEMENT GROUP		16
COMFORT ZONE	400	1,465
COMMUNICATIONS		347
COOL SPRINGS NEWCOMERS		300
CROSSVILLE NOONERS		100
CROSSVILLE SISTERS IN SOBRIETY		68
CUMBERLAND UNITY		25
DAVIDSON RD		4,800
DICKSON AA		240
DISTRICT 9		300
DONELSON YET		100
DOWNTOWN LUNCH	244	510
DOWNTOWN Y LUNCH	50	50
DROP THE ROCK		50
DRUNKS IN THE PARK		1,275
EAST HICKMAN	31	110
EAST NASHVILLE 86'ERS	196	373
EAST SIDE MEN'S STAG		1,000
EAST SIDE RECOVERY AT NOON		425
EAST SIDE SATURDAY		1,062
EASY DOES IT	250	500
EVERY WOMAN HAS A STORY	27	212
FAIRFIELD GLADE		252
FAIRVIEW	450	750
FAYETTEVILLE		80
FELLOWSHIP	150	325
FIRST THINGS FIRST	295	800
FIVE & FIVE		264
FRANKLIN		3,313
FRANKLIN FELLOWSHIP		200
FRANKLIN 4TH ED BB STUDY		300
FRANKLIN ROAD WOMEN'S		561
FREE TO BE	128	557
FREEDOM FROM BONDAGE		20
FRIDAY NIGHT LIVE, GAINSBORO		40
FRIDAY NIGHT PRIMETIME		25
G.O.D. SPRING HILL		225
GOODLETTSVILLE		350
HAPPY HOUR - LEWISBURG		30
HARDING RD		450
HERMITAGE		400
HERMITAGE WOMEN'S		250
HIGH NOON		466
HOPE PARK	89	89
HUT		25
IT'S A GEAT DAY		39
KEEP IT SIMPLE	119	164
KEEP IT SIMPLE BELLEVUE		554
KEY TO SOBRIETY		800
KICKOFF ISN'T UNTIL NOON	500	1,060
LAFAYETTE NEW HOPE		25
LAMBDA		80
LATE LUNCH BUNCH	750	2,800
LEGACIES		40
LET IT HAPPEN		261

YOUR GROUP CONTRIBUTIONS

GROUP/MEETING	OCT	YTD
LEWISBURG UNITY		25
LIFESAVERS		150
LIVE & LET LIVE		50
LIVING BY THE PRINT	100	300
LIVINGSTON 12x12	25	100
MADISON STREET		85
MID-DAY BREAK	146	515
MT. JULIET FELLOWHIP		200
MURFREESBORO	15	150
MUSIC CITY ROW		25
MUSIC ROW		50
MUSTARD SEED		500
NEW BEGINNINGS	25	250
NEW BEGINNINGS WOMEN		160
NEW DAY	50	110
NEW LIFE H-VILLE		204
NIPPER'S CORNER		144
NO NONSENSE	120	120
NORTHSIDE , CLARKSVILLE	50	200
N.O.W.	101	236
ONE DAY AT A TIME		345
ONE STEP CLOSER		388
OUT TO BREAKFAST	216	322
PAY DAY		120
PEACHTREE		100
PORTLAND UNITY	20	32
PRIMARY PURPOSE	94	410
PULASKI	5	50
REBOS		504
RIGHT DIRECTION		550
ROAD OF HAPPY DESTING		25
RUSHH HOUR		69
RUTS		500
SAFE HARBOR	100	200
SAFE PLACE		288
SANGO SOLUTIONS		80
SATURDAY NIGHT ALIVE		70
SEARCH FOR SERENITY		120
SEEKING SANITY	295	1,418
SERENITY M'BORO		120
SHADE TREE		6,373
SIMPLY SUNDAY		627
SISTERS IN SOBRIETY		177
SISTERS OF SOBRIETY		95
SISTERS OF SOBRIETY (OPEN DOOR MEMORIAL)		100
SMYRNA GRATITUDE	599	4,406
SOBRIETY FIRST LEBANON		200
SOUTHSIDE CLARKSVILLE		50
SPRING HILL		111
STRAGGLERS	200	700
TCYPAA		218
THREE LEGACIES	20	35
TRINITY		100
TRUDGING THE ROAD		150
TURNING POINT	202	666
UNITED		600
WANGL		124
WAVERLY		60
WAVERLY BELMONT		100
WEST NASHVILLE	27	60
WESTMINSTER		500
WINNERS & BEGINNERS		365
WOMEN IN THE SOLUTION	75	375
WOMEN'S FREEDOM	200	775
WOMEN'S OPEN DOOR		379
WOMEN'S SPEAKER	242	242
WOMEN'S WAY		80
YET		100
TOTALS TO DATE	7,756	63,533

**M i d d l e T e n n e s s e e
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