

The MESSENGER

Middle Tennessee Central Office Intergroup

MESSENGER DESIGNATED
DONATIONS APPRECIATED

TRADITION SIX

JUNE 2022

An AA group ought never endorse, finance or lend the AA name to any related facility or outside enterprise lest problems of money, property and prestige divert us from our primary purpose.

THE moment we saw that we had an answer for alcoholism, it was reasonable for us to feel we might have an answer for a lot of other things. The AA groups, many thought, could go into business, might finance any enterprise whatever in the total field of alcoholism. In fact, we felt duty-bound to throw the whole weight of the AA name behind any meritorious cause.

Here are some of the things we dreamed. Hospitals didn't like alcoholics, so we thought we'd build a hospital chain of our own. People needed to be told what alcoholism was, so we'd educate the public, even re-write school and medical textbooks. We'd gather up derelicts from Skid Rows, sort out those who could get well and make it possible for the rest to earn their livelihood in a kind of quarantined confinement. Maybe these places would make large sums of money to carry on our other good works. We seriously thought of re-writing the laws of the land, and have it declared that alcoholics are sick people. No more would they be jailed; judges would parole them in our custody. We'd spill AA into the dark regions of dope addiction and criminality. We'd form groups of depressive and

(Continued on page 2)

WE WOULD LOVE YOUR
CONTRIBUTIONS TO THIS 'YOUR'
NEWSLETTER

JULY SUBJECT:

How Step 7 and/or Tradition 7 has worked in
your life

AUGUST SUBJECT:

How Step 8 and/or Tradition 8 has worked in
your life

Poem

Essay

Article

If you care to,
please include your Name & Home Group

**Intergroup Association Business
Meeting**

SECOND MONDAY OF EVERY MONTH:

When: 5:45pm – 7:00pm

**Where: Central Office
417 Welshwood**

**Zoom: ID: 929 542 2779
PW: 929542**

Anyone can attend

**Drop by and see how the money you put in the
basket 'at a meeting' goes to keeping this area
running for us drunks (by the trusted servants
you have elected)**

Central Office—417 Welshwood Dr., # 207, Nashville, TN 37211, Mon-Fri, 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 or mtcoaa@aol.com, Website—www.aanashville.org,

TRADITION SIX

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BILL W

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HALT

comes from 12 step programs

and it means don't get too

Hungry, Angry, Lonely or Tired

because that leads to impulsive

decisions, hurting others and

sabotaging ourselves.



(Continued from page 1)

paranoid folks, the deeper the neurosis the better we'd like it. It stood to reason that if alcoholism could be licked, so could any problem.

It occurred to us that we could take what we had into the factories and cause laborers and capitalists to love each other. Our uncompromising honesty might soon clean up politics. With one arm around the shoulder of religion and the other around the shoulder of medicine, we'd resolve their differences. Having learned to live so happily, we'd show everybody else how. Why, we thought, our society of Alcoholics Anonymous might prove to be the spearhead of a new spiritual advance! We might transform the world.

Yes, we of AA did dream those dreams. How natural that was, since most alcoholics are bankrupt idealists. Nearly every one of us had wished to do great good, perform great deeds, and embody great Ideals. We are all perfectionists who, failing perfection, have gone to the other extreme and settled for the bottle and the blackout. Providence, through AA, had brought us within reach of our highest expectations. So why shouldn't we share our way of life with everyone?

Whereupon we tried AA hospitals. . .they all bogged down because you cannot put an AA group into business; too many busybody cooks spoil the broth. AA groups had their fling at education, and when they began to publicly

whoop up the merits of this or that brand, people became confused. Did AA fix drunks or was it an educational project? Was AA spiritual or was it medical? Was it a reform movement? In consternation, we saw ourselves getting married to all kinds of enterprise, some good and some not so good. Watching alcoholics committed willy-nilly to prisons or asylums, we began to cry, "There oughtta be a law!" AAs commenced to thump tables in legislative committee-rooms and agitated for legal reform. That made good newspaper copy, but little else. We saw we'd soon be mired in politics. Even inside AA we found it imperative to remove the AA name from clubs and Twelfth Step Houses.

These adventures implanted a deep-rooted conviction that in no circumstances could we endorse any related enterprise, no matter how good. We of Alcoholics Anonymous could not be all things to all men, nor should we try.

Years ago this principle of "no endorsement" was put to a vital test. Some of the great distilling companies proposed to go into the field of alcohol education. It would be a good thing, they believed, for the liquor trade to show a sense of public responsibility. They wanted to say that liquor should be enjoyed, not misused; hard drinkers ought to slow down, and problem drinkers. . .alcoholics. . .should not drink at all.

In one of their trade associations,

(Continued on page 3)

(Continued from page 2)

the question arose of just how this campaign should be handled. Of course they would use the resources of radio, press, and films to make their point. But what kind of a person should head the job? They immediately thought of Alcoholics Anonymous. If they could find a good public relations man in our ranks, why wouldn't he be ideal? He'd certainly know the problem. His connection with AA would be valuable, because the fellowship stood high in public favor and hadn't an enemy in the world.

Soon they'd spotted their man, an AA with the necessary experience. Straightway he appeared at New York's AA headquarters, asking, "Is there anything in our tradition that suggests I shouldn't take a job like this one? The kind of education seems good to me, and is not too controversial. Do you headquarters folks see any bugs in it?"

At first glance, it did look like a good thing. Then doubt crept in. The association wanted to use our member's full name in all its advertising; he was to be described both as its director of publicity and as a member of Alcoholics Anonymous. Of course there could not be the slightest objection if such an association hired an AA member solely because of his public relations ability and his knowledge of alcoholism. But that wasn't the whole story, for in this case not only was an AA member to break his

anonymity at a public level, he was to link the name Alcoholics Anonymous to this particular educational project in the minds of millions. It would be bound to appear that AA was now backing education. . . liquor trade association style.

The minute we saw this compromising fact for what it was, we asked the prospective publicity director how he felt about it. "Great Guns!" he said. "Of course I can't take the job. The ink wouldn't be dry on the first ad before an awful shriek would go up from the dry camp. They'd be out with lanterns looking for an honest AA to plump for their brand of education. AA would land exactly in the middle of the wet-dry controversy. Half the people in this country would think we'd signed up with the dries, the other half would think we'd joined the wets. What a mess!"

"Nevertheless," we pointed out, "You still have a legal right to take this job."

"I know that," he said. "But this is no time for legalities. Alcoholics Anonymous saved my life, and it comes first. I certainly won't be the guy to land AA in the big-time trouble, and this would really do it!"

Concerning endorsements, our friend had said it all. We saw as never before that we could not lend the AA name to any cause other than our own.

Bill W.—October 1952

We Could Blow the Whole Thing

What if suddenly there was no AA? If, in some nightmare future, AA groups forgot all about the Twelve Traditions.

Nothing in my life had prepared me for the six months through which I had just lived. Not my education, not my drinking, not my recovery in AA. I'd been assigned to the field as a representative for my company, to oversee the operation of an experimental system for mining copper in South America.

It meant spending exactly 180 days cut off from

civilization, living and working with a hard-drinking bunch of men from everywhere, assembled for the project. Fresh from the office, a lovely home and family, and an active life in AA locally, I was suddenly thrust into a dark and treacherous existence in a jungle camp, thousands of miles away.

Right from the beginning, it was every man for himself. There were bosses and sub-bosses, some of whom knew only the authority born of physical violence. Cliques

(Continued on page 4)

We could blow the whole thing

(Continued from page 3)

were everywhere, and because of the extreme isolation, men's nerves wore thin. Recreation ended in drunken brawls almost every night. In the morning, sick and hung over, everyone got back to work.

I kept asking myself, "What's a nice AA like you doing in a place like this?"

At the end of my stint, there was only one thought in my mind: How fast can I get to a meeting? As it happened, there was a day's layover on my trip home, and I knew there'd be a meeting somewhere nearby.

I remember the feeling of excitement as, in the rented car, I pulled out of the hotel parking lot. My International AA Directory was safe at my side, and my anticipation grew as I found the street, and then the address of the meeting. What a welcome sight that church was, as I walked briskly to the side door. I could almost smell the coffee, and I reached for the handle.

The door was locked. In fact, there wasn't a sign of life anywhere. I checked the directory, and it showed clearly I was in the right place. A glance at my watch told me the

meeting scheduled should begin in ten minutes. I scratched my head--where was everyone?--and I walked back to the car.

I stood on the street for a few minutes more, and when no one appeared, I shrugged and got in, and turned on the light. Well, I thought, there should be another meeting somewhere nearby. Looking down the list, I found a Step group across town. Within a few minutes, I pulled up to a large church, its lights beckoning everywhere. My enthusiasm was short-lived, however. A thorough search of the parish house revealed a number of empty rooms, one vestry meeting, and no AA to be found.

The eerie feeling that had begun to grow in me now turned to anger. What the heck was going on here? I left the church and headed my car back out of town, toward my hotel. As I drove, I ranted and raved. Some way to treat a visitor! I was sure nothing like this could ever happen back home--we knew how to keep AA together a lot better! I was halfway through the blistering letter I'd fire off to the AA General Service Office upon my return home, as I pulled into the hotel lot and went to my room.

(Continued on page 7)

<i>CENTRAL OFFICE POSITIONS</i>	<i>OFFICER NAME</i>	<i>PHONE NUMBER</i>
Chairperson	Garrett D	615.957.7674
Central Office Manager	Charles C	615.973.9898
Central Office Bookkeeper	Bill M	615.512.5710
Vice Chairperson	Jason	
Secretary	Lindsey T	615.260.6295
Treasurer		
Public Information/Cooperation with the Professional Community	Al C	615.587.1616
Accessibility Committee	Jennifer S	615.717.7682
Corrections	Stephen T	615.926.9467
Treatment Facilities	Darin M	615.423.2620
Events Chair	Brian	615.406.6361
Archives		
Sobriety Dinner		
Newsletter Editor	Pat P	228.254.7053

**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

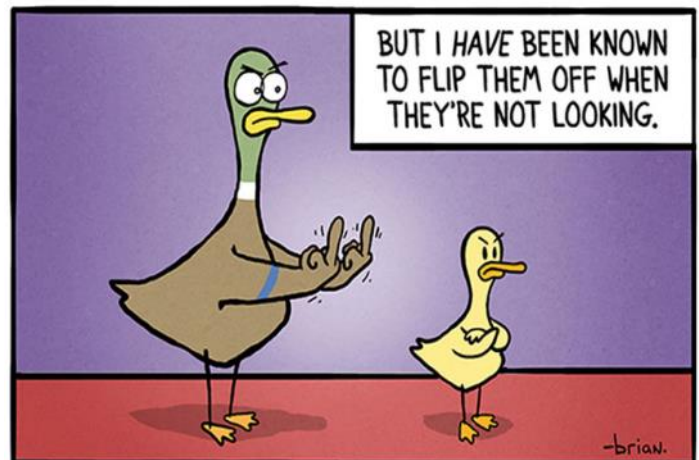
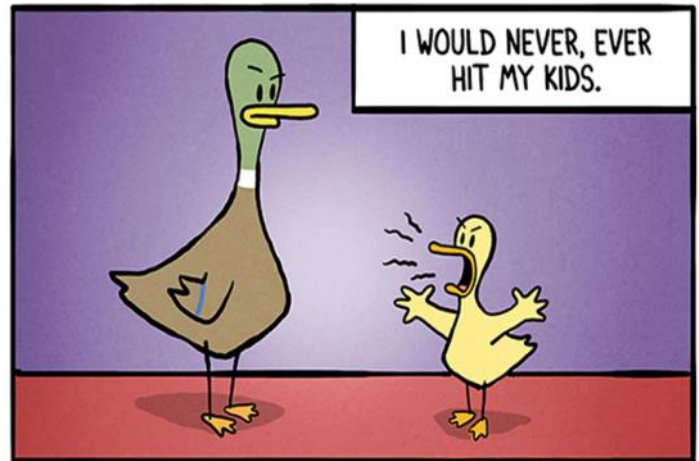
**STEERING
COMMITTEE**
When: Monday Jul 25th
5:45pm – 6:45pm
Where: Central Office
417 Welshwood

**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



Embarrassed Son Asks Dad Not to Wave at Him in Front of School Bus, Then Regrets it for Next 170 School Days



Happy Father's Day



THE FUN FACTOR

Walking into the rooms of AA at 17 years old, I was extremely skeptical about how fun the whole "sobriety thing" was going to be. All I knew was that I couldn't live the way I had been any longer.

A few weeks in, I was asked to join the Indiana Conference for Young People in AA (INCYPAA) committee and soon went to my first YPAA conference. I never had so much fun. Being a part of the INCYPAA committee helped me to feel more grounded in my recovery, and I have developed a family of friends from all over. Friendship has become so important to me. During my drinking, I didn't give anyone the time of day. I do my best to give back what was so freely given to me in early sobriety.

INCYPAA started its first bid to host the International Convention of Young People in AA (ICYPAA) and brought the bid to ICYPAA 2009 in Atlanta, Ga.

Arriving there after a nine-hour drive, I was overwhelmed with excitement. There was never a minute when there was nothing to do. The main speakers knocked me off my feet, made me laugh and made me cry. The sobriety countdown is always one of my favorite parts at a convention. The energy in the room is incredible. I have never been to any other AA event where so many sober alcoholics are in one room, having the time of their lives. ICYPAA in Atlanta was my first international conference, but won't be my last.

I believe that I am one of those who "stopped in time." If I were to continue down the path that I was headed, my drinking would have only gotten significantly worse. YPAA has shown thousands of young alcoholics that it is possible to stay sober. It has created the fun factor in my sobriety, and I am surrounded by the solution.

Natalie R, Indianapolis, Ind

The Serenity Prayer

God grant me the serenity
To accept the things I cannot change;
Courage to change the things I can;
And wisdom to know the difference.

Living one day at a time;
Enjoying one moment at a time;
Accepting hardships as the pathway to peace;
Taking, as He did, this sinful world
As it is, not as I would have it;
Trusting that He will make all things right
If I surrender to His Will;
So that I may be reasonably happy in this life
And supremely happy with Him
Forever and ever in the next.

Amen.



**AA has a wrench
for every nut**

(Continued from page 4)

Still grouching, I went to bed.

The next morning, as I stepped out of the shower, I hadn't shaken off the indignant rage that haunted me. On an impulse, I looked at my watch. It was about half past ten in New York, and I knew GSO would be open. I picked up the phone, not trusting my anger to last till I returned home and placed the call.

The operator and I listened to the recording: "The number you have reached is not in service at this time." My shock was indescribable. A verifying operator obtained the same message, and I hung up. Now, for the first time, I was genuinely afraid. There was obviously something really wrong, and I wasn't sure I knew what to do. Funny, all I could think of was that old saw "Don't drink, and go to meetings." What a laugh! Later, I turned the car in at the airport and boarded a plane for home, arriving late that evening.

Naturally, the first thing I did when I was settled in with my family was to get on the phone to some of my AA friends. There was no one home anywhere I called, and I felt the oddest sensation. I was suddenly in the Twilight Zone. Everything I knew about the AA program, all the tools I'd been using for the past few years, were suddenly gone!

The next morning I was out early, and I drove to the roadside coffeehouse that had become the unofficial AA club. It had always provided an all-day meeting, of sorts, and surely there someone could tell me what was going on. There was only one car in the parking lot. I walked inside, and I saw only George T., who owned the place, sitting at the end of the counter. He greeted me warmly. "Well, hello, buddy. Where've you been? It's been an age since I've seen you!"

I shook his hand eagerly but decided to skip the small talk. "George, what's going on?" I began at the beginning and told him of all the strange things that had happened to me.

George never really changed expression, and when I finished my tale, he just looked at me. Then, staring into his coffee, he said, "Y'know, buddy, I'll bet you're the last guy on earth to hear the news, and I'm sure sorry I gotta be the one to tell you. It's all over, buddy--AA is just a figment of your alcoholic imagination now. It's all gone."

I stared at him. "What are you saying?"

"Just that, buddy. There is no more AA--not here, not anywhere!"

"But--but how can that be?" I stammered.

"Well now, that's a long story," George said, like a man retelling something for the umpteenth time. "It was a case of benign neglect, I guess you could say. Sort a slow, like a cancer, it was. You know, there was always lots a groups--thousands of them--and folks to carry the message all over the place. And that GSO office in New York to send out stuff. Who'd ever think a thing like that could just fall apart? But y'know, buddy, that's just what it did. It just went to seed and died,"

I couldn't speak. I just stared openmouthed at George.

After a minute, he went on. "I guess it was in the spring, just after you left on that trip of yours, that we got a letter from New York appealing to all AAs for help. They said it felt like they were under attack from all sides, and the structure was beginning to fall apart. That rash of anonymity breaks, y'know, that started last fall--and that national telethon didn't help, with all those AAs getting their faces on TV. Seems like all our friends at the churches just started closing out our meetings faster than we could get new places. Didn't want any part of the 'new AA,' they said!"

"Then, in April, there was that last General Service Conference. Boy, it must've been something! See, there was this bloc of delegates that got together, nobody seemed to know how, and just took over! They said it was about time the real group conscience had its day. Threw out the whole board of trustees and did over the whole general service structure. Yep--they really did it, vote by vote. What a bunch of super salesmen! Of course, they were only the tip of the iceberg. It turned out they had a regular organized bunch of drunks all over the country.

"Well, the rest was predictable. Before you could blink, they sent out a long 'restructure bulletin' from this new World AA Office, and they laid down a whole set of rules and new procedures, and began to badger the groups for pretty heavy 'donations.' In a few weeks, almost a third of all the groups in the whole Fellowship had already folded. They died like flies! The rest were all confused and couldn't cope with the load, plus all the bickering that broke out. Finally, I guess everybody just gave up. There've been some halfhearted attempts around town to keep it going, on an independent basis--y'know, in homes, here at the club--but believe me, it just ain't the same, if you know what I mean. Nobody feels

(Continued on page 8)

A POEM ABOUT AA

*I came to a meeting, all sad and alone,
So sick and tired, of the life I had known.
Aching and dying, deep down inside,
And feeling the pain, from the thing I must hide.*

*They told me they loved me, and were glad I was there.
Who are these people, and why should they care?
But the more that I listened, the more I could see,
This room full of alcoholics were all just like me.*

*I started to share, trying hard not to cry,
And I no longer felt like I wanted to die.
I wanted to live, but hadn't a clue
Of what to say, feel or do.
These people were sober and would show me the way,
So I listened some more to what they had to say.
They spoke of a God, and "just for one day",
So I thought "What the hell" and I started to pray.*

*They said, "get a sponsor," and "keep coming back".
They said that a program was all I did lack.
They said "work the steps, or your going to die".
So I got me a sponsor, and I started to try.
I shared with my sponsor, who I had become,
The people I had hurt, and the things I had done.
she told me she loved me, and then shared with me,
The things she had done, and who she used to be.*

*That's when I knew, and could finally see,
That if I worked the steps, that I could be free.
Free from booze, and feeling that way.
Free from obsession, just for today.
So I still try to listen to what you have to share,
Tell you I love you, and know that I care.
Let you know I've found a much better way.
It's working a program, we call it A.A.*

*It's sharing my experience, strength and hope as I trudge.
It's living a life, and not holding a grudge.
It's sharing with newcomers, as they wander in,
And as they start to listen, then they'll know they can win.*

*If we all really listen, to what's being said,
The things that are shared, the book that is read,
If we listen and learn, we will surely see,
How truly delightful sobriety can be.*

Anonymous

We could blow the whole thing

(Continued from page 7)

like a part of anything anymore."

I was stunned. When I finally found my voice, I said, "George, what happened to the Traditions? That's why we had the Twelve Traditions!"

George blinked. "The Twelve what?" he asked. . . .

Of course, it's all a fantasy. I'm not even a mining engineer. And one thing I've learned in AA is not to be an alarmist. Still, around the groups I attend, it does seem that we AAs sometimes get a little funny about the Traditions. That's what prompted me to wonder: What would happen if we all decided to let somebody else safeguard these twelve foundation stones?

If you woke up one morning, and found there was simply no more AA, where would that leave you?

Yeah, that's the feeling I got, too.

AA Grapevine January 1979



Serenity in the Scenic City August 26-28, 2022

DoubleTree by Hilton

407 Chestnut Street
Chattanooga, TN
37402

423-756-5150

Room Rate: \$121.00

Reservation Code: SIC

Reserve by: 07/06/2022

Speakers

Earl H. / Los Angeles, CA
Teresa F. / North Hollywood, CA
Larry S. / Marietta, GA
Amanda B. / Montgomery, AL
Harold M. / Bowling Green, KY

Pre-registration: \$30.00
At the Door: \$35.00

For additional information or questions, please email or call:

Hostcommittee@yahoo.com or (423) 888-2122 or (423) 508-5139

Please make check or money order payable to "Host Committee" and mail to:

Serenity in the Scenic City

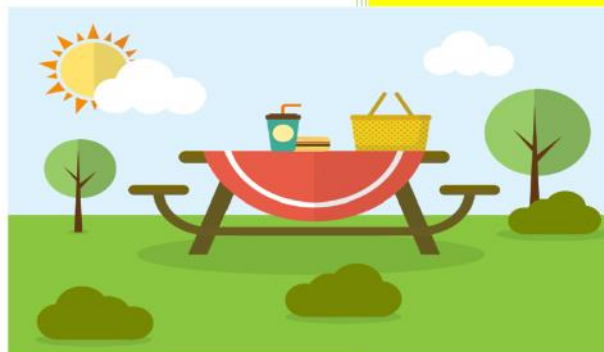
P.O. Box 22602

Chattanooga, TN 37422

Or

You can register at www.Serenityinthescenicity.org

Back Room Group Founder's Day Picnic Sunday, June 12 BBQ served + Potluck



Edwin Warner Park • Shelter 5 • 12pm

Speaker to be announced!

Arkansas State AA Convention
Oldest AA Convention West of the Mississippi

82nd "Old Granddad"

July 29th - 31st, 2022

Arlington Resort Hotel & Spa
Hot Springs, Arkansas

Please contact the hotel directly for room reservations at 501-623-7771.
Mention the Old Granddad Convention to obtain the discounted room rate.

Hospitality Room

The Voice
Steve H. and Rebecca M.
Little Rock, AR
"We Don't Struggle"

Sight Seeing

Day	Time	Event	Location
Friday	2:00 pm	Registration opens	Nashville, TN
Friday	7:30 pm	Matt C.	
Saturday	9:00 am	Gay M.	San Antonio, TX
Saturday	11:00 am	Nichole G. (AFG)	Charleston, WV
Saturday	2:00 pm	Bill R.	Shartart, AR
Saturday	3:30 pm	AA Open Discussion Meeting	(Ballroom)
Saturday	7:30 pm	Pat Y.	Palm Desert, CA
Sunday	8:00 am	Mark B. - Meet the Delegate	(Hospitality Room)
Sunday	8:00 am	Alanon Discussion Meeting	(Ballroom)
Sunday	9:30 am	Terry E.	New Orleans, LA

Archives

Dancing

For more information contact us at convention@arkansasaa.org OR call / text (501) 314-9956
Registration also available online at www.oldgranddadconvention.com

JULY 8 - 10, 2022 UNITY & SERVICE

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Concepts in All Our Affairs

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OR ONLINE - \$35 SUGGESTED REGISTRATION

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SATURDAY NIGHT SPEAKER BANQUET
SUNDAY CONCEPTS BREAKFAST
ADDITIONAL FEE FOR MEAL OPTION EVENTS



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the Love & Service Group of A.A.



SPEAKERS

LINDA CHEZEM

CLASS A TRUSTEE, GSB CHAIR

JIMMY D.

AA MEMBER RIGHTS &
RESPONSIBILITIES
Dallas, TX

CHUCK & BETH H.

3 LEGACIES IN RELATIONSHIPS
Destin, FL

REILLY K.

12 CONCEPTS
Winston, OR

KAREN C.

SPONSORSHIP
Oakland, CA

ANDREW S.

Marin, CA

WITH AL-ANON

PARTICIPATION

More speakers to be announced...

If you are attending virtually and cannot afford the \$35 registration fee, you can use
the COUPON CODE, **free** to attend virtually free.

ONLY 31 PAGES LATER THE BEDEVILMENTS ARE REPLACED BY THE PROMISES

THE BEDEVILMENTS (page 52)

THE PROMISES (page 83)

We were having trouble with personal
relationships.



We will lose interest in selfish things and
gain interest in our fellows. Self-seeking will
slip away.

We couldn't control our emotional natures.



We will comprehend the word serenity and
we know peace.

We were a prey to misery and depression.



Our whole attitude and outlook upon life will
change.

We couldn't make a living.



Fear of people and of economic insecurity
will leave us.

We had a feeling of uselessness.



That feeling of uselessness and self-pity will
disappear.

We were full of fear.



We will intuitively know how to handle
situations which used to baffle us.

We were unhappy.



We are going to know a new freedom and a
new happiness.

We couldn't seem to be of real help to other
people.



No matter how far down the scale we have
gone, we will see how your experience can
benefit others. We will not regret the past
nor wish to shut the door on it.

And, most of all,



We will suddenly realize that God is doing
for us what we could not do for ourselves.

Middle Tennessee Intergroup Association
Statement of Activities - Actual and Budgeted - Schedule 1
For the Four Months and Year Ended April 30, 2022

	April 2022			YTD 2022		
	Actual	Budget	Budget Variance	Actual	Budget	Budget Variance
Income						
Net Literature Sales	2,027.21	2,500.00	(472.79)	11,556.81	10,000.00	1,556.81
Group Donations	9,075.30	6,153.00	2,922.30	29,772.84	24,612.00	5,160.84
Individual Donations	1,055.65	1,489.33	(433.68)	3,999.57	5,957.32	(1,957.75)
Messenger Donations	-	-	-	32.00	-	32.00
Website Donations	-	-	-	-	-	-
Special Events	-	416.67	(416.67)	-	1,666.68	(1,666.68)
Interest	2.11	94.17	(92.06)	9.80	376.68	(366.88)
Total Income	12,160.27	10,653.17	1,507.10	45,371.02	42,612.68	2,758.34
Expenses						
Casual Labor	250.00	250.00	-	1,000.00	1,000.00	-
Payroll	6,271.00	6,271.00	-	25,084.00	25,084.00	-
Legal & Professional	350.00	350.00	-	1,400.00	1,400.00	-
Rent	946.00	1,100.00	(154.00)	3,884.00	4,400.00	(516.00)
Printing	-	33.33	(33.33)	-	133.32	(133.32)
Payroll Taxes	480.00	483.33	(3.33)	1,920.00	1,933.32	(13.32)
Repairs & Maintenance	50.00	29.18	20.82	-	116.72	(116.72)
Equipment Rental	67.09	100.00	(32.91)	414.56	400.00	14.56
Telephone & Fax	606.23	515.00	91.23	2,461.20	2,060.00	401.20
Answering Service	173.06	250.00	(76.94)	730.01	1,000.00	(269.99)
Postage	111.46	113.00	(1.54)	784.12	452.00	332.12
Office Supplies	180.45	183.33	(2.88)	220.79	733.32	(512.53)
Bank Service Charges	62.00	40.00	22.00	214.00	160.00	54.00
Computer & Technology	87.40	208.33	(120.93)	371.46	833.32	(461.86)
Credit Card Service Fees	120.44	85.00	35.44	536.18	340.00	196.18
Intergroup Expense	75.00	100.00	(25.00)	343.81	400.00	(56.19)
Insurance	-	166.67	(166.67)	1,525.00	666.68	858.32
Special Events	-	125.00	(125.00)	-	500.00	(500.00)
Travel	-	250.00	(250.00)	(125.00)	1,000.00	(1,125.00)
Miscellaneous	-	-	-	-	-	-
Depreciation	-	-	-	-	-	-
Over/Under	-	-	-	-	-	-
Total Expenses	9,830.13	10,653.17	(823.04)	40,764.13	42,612.68	(1,848.55)
Net Income	2,330.14	-	2,330.14	4,606.89	-	4,606.89

GROUP / MEETING	APR 2022	YTD	GROUP / MEETING	APR 2022	YTD
86'ers		138	COMFORT ZONE		250
AWOL	36	114	CROSSVILLE NONSMK' STEP		42
BACKROOM	792	2,618	CROSSVILLE NOONERS		135
BY THE BOOK, BYRDSTOWN	40	40	CROSSVILLE SERENITY		100
BY THE BOOK, DICKSON		100	DAVIDSON RD		1,500
BY THE BOOK, LEBANON		40	DESIGN FOR LIVING		511
CELEBRATE SERENITY		548	DOUBLE DIPPERS		140
CENTERVILLE	200	209	EAST SIDE MEN'S STAGE		750
COLUMBIA	90	180	EAST SIDE SATURDAY		323

GROUP / MEETING	APR 2022	YTD
EASTSIDE SUNLIGHTERS	238	539
EVERY WOMAN HAS A STORY	66	66
FAIRVIEW		250
FAYETTEVILLE		50
FIRST THINGS FIRST	422	1,122
FRANKLIN		1,000
FRANKLIN FELLOWSHIP	600	600
FRANKLIN 4TH BB STUDY	1,000	1,000
FRANKLIN MEN'S		500
FREE TO BE	142	281
FREEDOM FROM BONDAGE		25
FRIENDS IN RECOVERY	175	175
G.A.A. GALLATIN		25
GIFT OF DESPERATION		625
G.O.D.	75	75
GRATEFUL GROVE	118	118
HAPPY DESTINY	109	109
HAPPY HOUR		30
HERMITAGE WOMEN'S		571
HILLSBORO ROAD	50	50
HUNT CLUB AA MEDITATION	690	690
INTERGROUP		4
KEEP IT SIMPLE		19
KEY TO SOBRIETY	100	200
LAFAYETTE NEW HOPE	50	50
LAST HOUSE ON THE BLOCK		20
LATE LUNCH BUNCH		2,000
LAWRENCEBURG		100
LIVE AND LET LIVE		100
LIVE & LET LIVE, COOKVLE		6
LIVING THE PRINCIPLES		235
LIVING BY THE PRINT		300
LIVINGSTON 12x12	25	50
MEN'S LOG CABIN		289
MONTEREY FRIDAY NIGHT		100
MURFREESBORO	15	60
MUSIC ROW	25	50
MUSTARD SEED		300
NIPPER'S CORNER		100
N.O.W.		236
ON AWAKENING	1,000	1,000
ONE DAY AT A TIME	50	50
ONE PURPOSE	25	100

GROUP / MEETING	APR 2022	YTD
ONE STEP CLOSER	170	335
OPEN DOOR		132
OUT TO BREAKFAST		250
PAGE 112		100
PORTLAND UNITY		50
PRIMARY PURPOSE MADISON	45	45
PRIMARY PURPOSE MURF	13	62
PULASKI	15	60
RECOVERY ON THE ROW		300
ROBERTSON COUNTY		41
SAFE HARBOR		100
SAFE PLACE		160
SANGO SOLUTIONS		120
SATURDAY NIGHT ALIVE	20	80
SHADE TREE	613	1,916
SISTERS IN SOBRIETY CROSSVILLE	64	64
SMYRNA GRATITUDE	228	1,029
SOBRIETY FIRST LEBANON		100
SPRING HILL	59	98
SPIRITUAL WARFARE		500
STRAGGLERS	120	195
SUNDAY 10AM, DROSSVILLE	90	90
THERE IS A SOLUTION		210
TRUDGING THE ROAD	1,000	1,000
TURNING POINT	335	335
UNCOMMON WOMEN	15	15
WAKE UP		26
WANGL		19
WAVERLY	60	60
WEST NASHVILLE		40
WEST MEADE		200
WOMAN'S WAY		150
WOMEN IN THE SOLUTION		100
WOMEN'S FREEDOM		600
GROUP MONTHLY TOTALS	9,075	29,773
INDIVIDUALS	1,056	4,000
MESSENGER	-	32
COMBINED TOTALS TO DATE	10,131	33,805

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