

My Gratitude Speaks
When I Care
And When I Share
With Others
The N.A. Way.

THE
N.A.
WAY

AUGUST 1983

N.A.

N.A. is a non-profit fellowship or society of men and women for whom drugs had become a major problem. We are recovered addicts who meet regularly to help each other to stay clean. This is a program of complete abstinence from all drugs. There is only "One" requirement for membership, the honest desire to stop using. There are no musts in N.A., but we suggest that you keep an open mind and give yourself a break. Our program is a set of principles, written so simply, that we can follow them in our daily lives. The most important thing about them is that "They Work".



**AUGUST
1983**

VOLUME 1

NUMBER 12

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*Please mail all articles, subscriptions
input, questions and letters to:*

**The N.A. Way Magazine
World Service Office, Inc.
P.O. Box 622
Sun Valley, CA. 91352**

The N.A. Way presents the experiences and opinions of N.A.s. Opinions expressed herein are not to be attributed to Narcotics Anonymous as a whole, nor does publication of any article imply any endorsement by either Narcotics Anonymous or the N.A. Way.

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LOVE IN SERVICE

If service does not lead to recovery for some suffering addict, it is not service, it's disservice. If an answering service seems like a big deal, having to answer one too many calls for help, why do N.A. members with time and quality recovery do it? They do it because there is just a chance that occasionally they may be able to carry a sufficient message of recovery so some late night caller gets to announce at their birthday that they had called N.A. and had gotten a ride to their first meeting. Why do some members come early to the group meeting place to set up coffee and literature? They come to make the meeting place less busy close to meeting time and more comfortable during and after the meeting. This is done so our message may be carried without unnecessary interruption or inconvenience. The reason some members attend various committee meetings is to assure that various group needs are met so our groups and meetings will prosper and spread. This allows our message of recovery to become more available.

Some, if not all of this service can be confusing and downright frustrating at times. Growth means change and yet is seems part of our nature to resist it. When we feel trapped, we should turn immediately to someone who has had successful experience in the area troubling us. We learn to check our motives and methods constantly or at least to be quick to do so if we find ourselves subject to group criticism. Root any service related initiatives in group conscience by discussing your ideas or feelings with other members until you're sure that it will meet with group approval. Even a good idea may have to wait its time.

Many times intensely loving and dedicated trusted servants can feel totally left out if they let their attendance at meetings or committee meetings slide for only a short time.

The group will move on without them. While no fault can be attached to the group for carrying out our primary purpose of making our message more available, the member concerned can take great affront and feel there is a plot to oust them from service. It is always important to remember that our First Step to recovery is admitting our need for help. As we grow, our needs grow. I need more help today than I did when I got here. There is a lot more happening in my life and there are more ways for me to go wrong than when I wasn't working, wasn't sure about where I was staying or how I would get to a meeting that night. "Politics" is often another word for bruised egos or loss of personal prestige. A concerted group action cannot take place in N.A. without a valid base in group conscience.

It's funny how our ideas of different terms change as we begin to recover and move away from our active addiction. Take the word, "Friendship" for instance, what this word meant to me before I found N.A. was much different from what it means today. Friends were something other people had. I could never see the value of having friends. I used to think they held me back from getting what I wanted, just got in my way. The only time I needed friends was when my supply got low. Friends were people who helped me to score. I had no real friends because I didn't know how to be a real friend.

My first N.A. Home Group was called the "Friendship Group of N.A.". I believe there are no coincidences in Recovery. My God led me to that particular Group for a reason. An important part of my Recovery from the start has been the friends I found in N.A. Sitting in those first few meetings, I became filled with the desire to know these N.A. people on an intimate level. Many of the members in that Group reached out to me and offered something I'd never found anywhere else -- unconditional friendship. I was afraid to accept because I

didn't know how to return their friendship. I was afraid they would find out how empty I was inside. So, I set out to learn how to be a friend. I knew instinctively this was something I desperately needed.

One of the first discoveries I made about how to be a friend was how important the art of "listening" was towards developing a friendship with someone. Being afraid to open up and be myself in the beginning, I found it very easy to develop the art of listening. I had to concentrate and as I worked at it, I learned about "active listening". I made friends this way. Everyone needs someone they can trust and be themselves with. A benefit of learning this art was that I learned a whole lot about human nature, about what makes people tick. In time, I was able to see that a lot of the things that make others tick, made me tick as well. I began to feel human. As I grew, I was slowly able to open up and share my feelings and thoughts with others.

Today friendship is a priority in my Recovery. It's right up there with working the Steps, utilizing my sponsor, and going to meetings. I need friends today for they give my life a depth and meaning which cannot be described in words. Life takes on a new dimension when I'm with a friend. Problems weighing heavy on my mind just disintegrate and die when a friend comes by to share some time with me. Friends I've found in the Fellowship of N.A. mean more to me than any of the other benefits which staying clean and working the Steps has brought my way. Take away everything else, leave me with a friend and another day clean, and I'll be perfectly content. Give yourself a break, be a friend to someone today. It works!

FOR ALL THE TIMES

FOR ALL THE TIMES,
I WASN'T THERE;
FOR ALL THE TIMES,
I DIDN'T CARE;
FOR ALL THE TIMES,
I COULDN'T SHARE;
FOR ALL THE TIMES,
OF BROKEN DREAMS;
FOR ALL THE TIMES,
I NEVER LOVED;
FOR ALL THE TIMES,
I HAVE CRIED;
FOR ALL THE TIMES,
OF YESTERDAYS GONE;
FOR ALL THE TIMES,
OF TOMORROWS NEVER TO COME;
FOR ALL THESE TIMES,
I HAVE TODAY TO LOVE.

DISEASE CONCEPT

I am an addict. I carry the disease inside of me which is called addiction. My disease is incurable and fatal. I will have it until the day I die. My disease affects me on three levels; Physical, Mental, and Spiritual. Today, I am in remission from the physical level of my disease. What this means is that, despite the fact that, as an addict, being high should be my most "normal" state, today I am okay with myself without any drugs in me. This is not natural -- it is a miracle.

What the medical profession, religion, my family, or myself could not do for me, the guidance of a fellowship of others like myself has done. I didn't have to pick up a drug to be okay today. Yet, I am happy and comfortable with myself. I'm in step with the world around me. I feel like a part of humanity. This is a state I have come to know as "Recovery". The thought of a drug has not crossed my mind since I awoke this morning. This is a miracle! My first thought as I crawled out of bed was "I am powerless over my addiction, my life is unmanageable". My next thought was "I am insane, there is a power greater than me who can restore me to sanity". Next, I made a decision: "Today I turn my will and my life over to the care of a power greater than myself. This power will lead me through today".

The power that leads me is God, as I understand God. My understanding is not necessarily going to be the same today as it was yesterday. I am open to whatever power outside of me will help me stay clean today, and continue growing along spiritual lines. The God of my understanding is not one which I plug into Sunday mornings. With my disease, it is necessary for me to plug into my God each morning. Sometimes, I plug into my God when I wake up, then later on in the day I discover the plug has been pulled. The way I can tell it

has been pulled is that I start running on my own power, believing my own insane thoughts, again. My disease just loves to pull my plug and whisper sweet insanities into my ear "You don't need help, you're tough. You're intelligent. You can rely on yourself. Go for it"! When this happens, it is my responsibility to simply pick up that plug and get back in touch with a power outside of me.

I've learned to plug into a power outside of myself in several ways: there's the phone, other recovering addicts around me, recovery oriented literature, and meetings. I have a choice to either plug in or run on my own power until I run out. I've come to know this latter choice as, "Self Will Run Riot". Remission from my disease is not possible when I'm in this state of spiritual and mental sickness. Left untended, it would kill me. It almost has at times.

Today, I choose remission, and therefore have a chance to recover from the disease of addiction. By picking up that plug and plugging it in I am beginning to lose self-obsession. I am Happy, Joyous, and Free like never before in my life.



OUR BASIC TEXT

WE HAVE A BOOK !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Our Basic Text on N.A. RECOVERY is now a printed, published reality in hard back form! Whoever said that addicts couldn't do it was obviously misinformed! With the help of a Loving God to guide us, and the prayers and selfless efforts of hundreds who would not give up on a dream, we now have the vehicle with which to present our way of Recovery to the world. All the events that have led up to this moment are now History. The fact is we now have Our Basic Text, and the time has come to begin carrying this written message to the addict who still suffers. For those who have tried everything else and failed, perhaps now they can discover what we have found in N.A. IT WORKS!!

Words could not possibly express how deeply we are grateful for this moment. To the addicts who, years ago, first began to dream of a Basic Text; to those who saw the possibility of this dream becoming a reality and began to take action; to those who continued believing and working towards a goal which seemed out of reach; to the countless hundreds who traveled thousands of miles to attend Literature Conferences, working and staying awake for days at a time; to those who stood their ground and made mistakes, yet kept at it; for the unseen, countless sacrifices made; and to a loving and caring God who provided the many miracles without which all efforts would have been fruitless...we offer a simple, deep felt THANK YOU!!

Keep coming back --It Works...."So That No Addict Need Ever Die, Without Having Had A Chance To Find A Better Way Of Life"...

ENABLING

In my active addiction, I believed the world consisted of two kinds of people. There were those who were "cool" and then there were those who were not. The "cool" people fell into two categories: 1) Those who got high, and 2) Those who didn't yet, wouldn't interfere in any way with my getting high. This second category of "cool" people I have come to know as "Enablers". As long as I had enablers around me in my active addiction, I could get high and feel like it was o.k. After all, these people who didn't get high didn't seem to be bothered by the fact I did. I used their attitude as a "seal of approval". They were "cool" and I was "cool". Life was "cool". If everyone who loved me had been an enabler, to-day I wouldn't be "cool". I believe I would be dead!

Fortunately, not all of my loved ones were enablers. I felt very uncomfortable around those who did not condone my usage. Yet it was the part of me that sought their approval, and didn't receive it, that helped me to see I wasn't so "cool". I was, in fact, dying. They saw this and cared enough to let me know what they saw me doing. When the time came that I was ready to admit I had a problem with drugs, they were the ones I turned to for help. The enablers would have helped me right into my grave. The ones who were honest and not trying to be "cool", helped steer me in a direction which eventually led me to N.A. They helped me back into the world of the living.

For over two years in my recovery, I was guilty of being an enabler. Being the people pleaser I was, I didn't want anyone not to like me. Even if they were still using. I figured if they thought I was "cool" they would come to me for help when they were ready to surrender. Instead, they used my attitude to condone their usage. I watched several die. The guilt that

stayed with me over their deaths taught me some hard lessons about enablement.

Enablement is deadly. Today I'm learning how to be a thorn in the side of those I love who are still using. I'm learning how to slip in a few "blows for recovery", as well as for life, to ruin their day if they are still using. Better to ruin a day than an entire life! I don't carry the illusion that I can save anyone except myself today. Yet, I can be honest, and express my hurt and anger toward people I love when I see them killing themselves. Today I do not condone anything except recovery and spiritual growth. It's the only way I know that works, and I believe in it enough to share it every chance I get. Sharing it makes it more real for me, and this strengthens my own convictions. Today I live!!!!



ONE THING ABOUT THE ADDICT IN ME IS THAT I TEND TO BELIEVE WHAT I THINK.



UNTITLED

When I came to Narcotics Anonymous, I didn't want to talk politics. I didn't care about any personalities which didn't suit me personally. It didn't bother me that we had only a little literature. It was an opportunity to have the one meeting that we had. There was no one complaining that we had only a few months clean time. I wasn't alone. The other members back then had little more clean time than I. We knew there was something in the meetings which kept us coming back. I couldn't see too well, yet I could see the relief in others as they came out of the fog of their addiction and began to get a taste of that good thing we call recovery.

As time went by, loving others got me out of me. I was deeply concerned with the recovery of others. This took the place of benefits I might otherwise have gotten from members with longer terms of recovery, who were not available to us in the beginning. There were others to learn from, yet the magic was in helping others get clean and stay clean. There was magic in helping to fill the need to start new meetings, to obtain group supplies, and to talk for hours upon hours with the newcomer. Weeks and months were spent in close association with new members, sharing their pain and their joy. I began to feel at last I had found something special that I was both good at and which was otherwise unavailable. I felt I was experiencing the greatest miracle I could expect to find in this life, a miracle for which all my past bad experiences gave me special qualifications and abilities to communicate. As the Fellowship grew in our area, we became curious about members and groups in other areas. How many meetings were there in Los Angeles? San Francisco? Pennsylvania? Were there any meetings overseas? We wrote the addresses we had and began to make thousands of

phone calls. What we learned can be boiled down to one fact: we are all in this thing together. The problems and feelings faced by myself and members in my area are universal. That is to say if I have trouble understanding something about recovery, service or unity, I am not alone. One of the biggest things I have learned from work on the first edition of the basic text is when a solution is found by a member or groups of members, that solution can be written down and transmitted to others.

What this means is that there is a spiritual unity within the Fellowship which goes beyond time and space. Members in others places go through the same or similar changes at or about the same time. This is called the "Fellowshipwide group consciousness".

It seems we have three kinds of members in N.A.: the ones who know what's happening, those who don't and those who do not care to know. Members of the first group work hard to inform themselves accurately, traveling thousands of miles, burning out their cars, running up large phone bills, and collecting information on the history, feelings and concerns of members everywhere. This group can best serve the greater N.A. because they have the love and commitment which comes from the need to go to any lengths and pay the price. They also have the spirit and good sense to let go of any false sense of self importance, although they almost always go through a period of thinking themselves superior in some way. Feelings of superiority occur at the beginning of their work in service. These feelings either change or disqualify them from further service. The prayers to serve, the need for ongoing surrender, and humility come from knowing with certainty how truly marvelous and spectacular N.A. is. There is a strong need in members of this group to know that N.A. comes to us from a power greater than ourselves, and no human power runs the show. This is where jokes about "anonymi", "sicker than others" and "my service

is as much a function of my disease as my recovery" come in. These phrases are a way of laughing at themselves and maintaining some sense of tininess in relation to the great whole of N.A.

The second group is made of somewhat less informed members who are either trusting in others to do the job of information gathering or have some problem which makes it difficult to think or talk about service on a grand scale. They spend their clean time in recovery and provide local services. They are the real miracle workers in N.A. While they can be a pain to the more informed members, it is known that they play the crucial role in keeping the meetings open and tending to the many needs at the group level. They act as a check on the energy and flamboyance of the first group and ultimately control what is finalized at the world level. Any change or major improvement depends on their understanding and support. They appear to be the most responsible of the three groups and have the thrill of seeing N.A. happen close up.

The third group, the least informed members are the newcomers or the members who cannot fit in with the service structure. They seem to exhibit their inability to fit in with abandon. They cannot help themselves and are almost always forgiven the trouble they cause because they too are addicts seeking recovery and their need for relief is so painfully evident. The newcomers should be taught to read and learn for themselves as soon as possible in order that they do not fall into the negative patterns of thinking and acting which can poison their recovery and act to postpone the relief they can get through N.A. Steps and abiding by N.A. Twelve Traditions. The role they play is the testing and proving ground of N.A. Every service effort is directed toward relieving the pain and confusion of these members.

Perhaps it is bad to come right out and speak directly of these things yet, you may agree that the statements contained in this writing are accurate. They may allow you to have a clearer picture of what is happening and what can be done to help.

My own personal experience suggests to me that our problems exist only so long as we deny them and refuse to get honest and real about them. Out in the open, they may not seem pretty, but at least they are real and can lead us out of the darkness.



IF YOU ARE NOT COMFORTABLE WITH WHERE YOU ARE.... CONSIDER TAKING A STEP.

FELLOWSHIP

When I first came to N.A. I was a very lonely person. My addiction had isolated me to the point where I couldn't see the need for having people in my life. I came to a few meetings and began to see that these N.A. members seemed to have something I didn't. For one thing, they had clean, recovering friends. I began to want that for myself, yet didn't know how to reach out for it. There was too much false pride and stubbornness in my way. I'd done it alone for so long, I knew no other way. I remember praying for the loneliness to go away. One night someone in a meeting came to me and asked if I could give them a ride home. I hesitated out of fear, then I agreed. The ride was difficult for me as I groped for things to talk about. I was used to driving alone, and felt like my "space" was being intruded upon. Yet, deep inside there was a feeling.....it was a longing. Even though I couldn't share this feeling my rider must have picked up on it. When we got to his apartment, he turned to me and said "You know, you never have to be alone again...ever"! He reached out to me and offered the hand of friendship. He asked for a hug. I was embarrassed, men didn't hug, yet the longing inside for a friend overrode my embarrassment, and I hugged him. It felt good...really good. It was spiritual. I went home and prayed that what he told me would come true. I didn't want to ever be alone again.

Well, my prayers were answered! I wound up moving into his apartment with him. Soon it became the place where members got together after meetings. It was a small, one bedroom apartment, and we decided we needed a larger place, so we found a big farmhouse for a miraculously low rent and moved in. That place will always be very special to me. It was like a clubhouse, halfway house, detox, and a con-

ference house all rolled into one. The door was always open. We had all night meetings, clean parties, committee meetings, and conferences. My whole outlook on life, and the need for having people in my life turned around there. Recovery became much more than just going to meetings. Meetings every day still remained the bottom line, that's where I learned about the Steps and how to apply them in my daily life, yet the Fellowship of being surrounded by recovering addicts became just as important. Today it still is.

I moved away from that house earlier this year. There was a new job in another town, and a fellow member there offered to take me in. For a couple of months the going was difficult for me. I was putting more energy into a relationship than I was into my recovery. My job was keeping me from getting to a meeting every day. Distance became a wall between my sponsor and myself. I used every tool I could find to keep going, and I continued working the Steps on a daily basis, however, that extra ingredient of "Fellowship" was missing and I started feeling alone and isolated again. I prayed for the loneliness to be lifted. A lot of my old, addict ways began to rise to the surface, and I got real scared. Then, a miracle happened, local members began stopping by our house. Since I had to work nights we started a morning meeting in our living room. Then we began having midnight meetings on Friday nights. This was so successful, and needed, that the Friday night midnight meetings began to float over to Saturday night. This past weekend was a three day weekend so we held a midnight meeting all three nights. There were as many as thirty-five recovering addicts in our living room each night. The sharing was very deep and the honesty was intense. By the end of the weekend my loneliness was completely lifted and our house was blessed with an atmosphere of recovery that seems to vibrate from the walls and fills me with peace and gratitude for this Fellowship. Keep coming back! I need you!

RAISED RIGHT?

While growing up in an upper class neighborhood I was frequently reminded by my peers of "how lucky I was". Having had the advantages of well educated parents, proper education, etc., I was assured of a successful life. I was being raised right, or so I was told. Yet, somewhere deep inside I never felt quite right. I was able to keep up appearances, yet internally all hell was breaking loose. My disease of addiction already had a firm hold on me long before I succumbed to a symptom of it, the daily usage of drugs and alcohol.

I am an addict, yet, if one was to believe in the stereotype, I shouldn't be. Didn't addicts come from broken homes, abusive parents, or at the very least, lower class neighborhoods? And didn't they all shove dirty needles in their arms and lie on filthy mattresses? No, but my progressive disease took me places I hadn't even had nightmares about. The innocent experiments with my friends turned into an obsessive daily need.

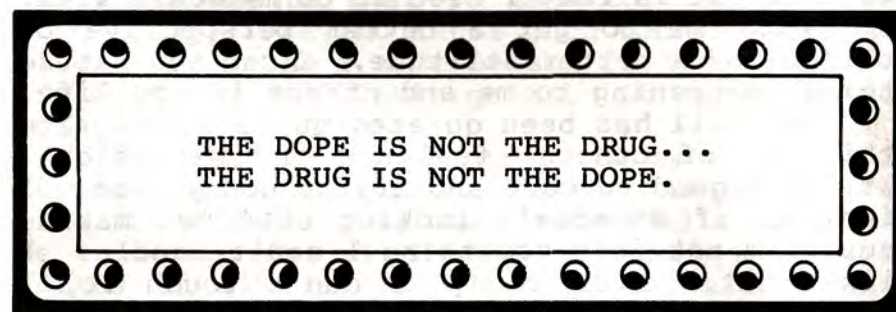
In eight years, I was to progress from simply drinking to simply smoking to simply taking pills. The first time I used a needle it was a direct result of having a few beers. Even mildly intoxicated, I was in no frame of mind to say no. This started another pattern which would continue for a long time. Here's the catch. I gave up the needle "on my own" and went back to "just" alcohol and pills. This allowed me to rationalize...I was no longer a "junkie". I now used only so called "acceptable" forms of escape. But this escape route led me through two marriages, several psychiatric units, one rehabilitation center, and finally to jail.

There I sat, this supposedly proper young lady who should have had the world at her feet, in jail. And I wasn't even sure why I was there. Later it was explained. When a bar

door was locked in my face and I became so angry that I attempted to drive my car into the building, I was taken off to jail. Several other things happened, yet, I'm sure the picture is clear to you.

I'm grateful today for that arrest. Only then did I become a little honest with myself. Soon after N.A. found me. I was introduced through a series of events to several addicts and they started taking me to meetings. Something inside clicked. That internal hell started to calm. I was told I had a disease, and at that point a tremendous guilt was lifted from me. For years I had felt I was a disgrace to my family, and a failure within myself. I no longer had to carry those feelings, yes, I'd been raised right.

I know I have a disease. A deadly disease. Yet, it is a disease that can be arrested through the Narcotics Anonymous Program and the help of other recovering addicts. Now when someone tells me how lucky I am I believe it inside.



SURRENDERING MY WILL

When I came into this Fellowship, people told me to keep coming back, work the steps, to pray, read the literature, and listen to others. After coming to an understanding of the first two steps and using them every day, I feel like a human being again. I've always believed in a God but I didn't have trust and faith. I've been praying to a Higher Power and going to meetings every day. The things I need come in bits and pieces. Usually, only when I've tried every other way, I realize then that it is time to surrender.

In my understanding of God, all you have to do is ask for help and try not to make the same mistakes over again. When I've done that, I feel a calmness and happiness in my heart that wasn't ever there before. Each morning I turn my day over to my H.P. to do with it as is seen fit. Sometimes during the day I have to turn situations over to Him, so that I may have tolerance, patience, strength, guidance, or whatever it is that I need to do my God's will. It helps me to get a better perspective on things and a better attitude. I can see little things happening to me and others in my life.

My will has been quieted quite a bit. I'm thinking of others' feelings and situations. It feels good to care and try to do my best. I feel as if someone's looking over me, making sure I'm not into something I can't handle. I like that. Even though I can't touch it, I believe with all my heart. Even tough times are a little easier now. I seem to be getting a little more patient and considerate. I don't have to know everything or butt into other peoples' affairs. I still pray that my God will shut my mouth and I decided a while back that I wanted to turn my will and my life over to the care of God as I understand him. It's taken time to grow and trust in that decision, to put it into action in my daily life. My thinking

is changing, I pray, I try not to be so self-centered and self-willed or so "know-it-all". I figure when I know something I know it, if I don't I'll keep my mouth shut.

Having some control over actions is neat for me because I never did before. I never tried and didn't use my Higher Power. My H.P. can control me even when I can't control myself. All I have to do is ask. I ask alot. This has helped me stay out of trouble, and not get into risky situations that I may not be able to get out of. I try to stay away from situations like this completely. I'm not a super human or a God and I can't control other people or their actions.

My God has helped me not only to get clean but to stop using cigarettes too. I don't have an overwhelming desire anymore for anything. I can stop. I have for today surrendered. It feels good not to be dependent on anything but me, H.P., and other clean people.

I feel like I'm doing the right things for me today. My God's will has quieted mine and in turn my life doesn't have the turmoil and disillusionments that it used to. Life feels good today. Praying feels good today. Helping others and being a nice person feels good. Doing my God's will feels great. It works for me today.

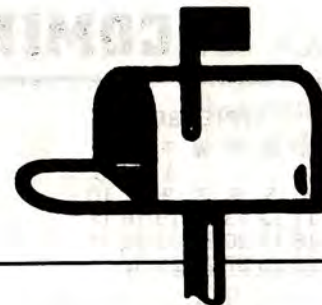
Another thing that could be my God's will for me is to share my experience in N.A. with others. I believe it must be my God's will for me to do service work because it makes me feel worthy of life again. I'm a responsible and trustworthy person that others can care about and have feelings for. Step Three is a big change in my life. Through trusting, caring, sharing and being honest, I feel full today, like maybe I might have enough. I feel that with my God's help, I can continue to grow and change and do anything that is His will for me, not have to know why and how, just carrying on as best I can and not worrying.

Taking action on words that I say and

think has always been hard for me, especially when I might fail. Now I pray about things, prepare, and do what my gut level feeling thinks is right. I don't just sit around and wait for something to happen in my recovery. I make things happen by going to meetings, using the phone, talking to others, and getting my "hugs". Just for today, I'm not afraid of failing or of rejection because I know my H.P. has helped me through thick and thin. If something doesn't happen the way I think it should, I realize my way couldn't have been my God's way, that I was wrong. Even situations like that feel okay now. It is a great feeling, to not worry about trivial things, allowing myself to just move on from day to day. I get rid of what I can, change what needs to be changed, and accept the rest. I'm okay today, thanks to my God's power and love. My God's will seems right for me today. I trust and believe in my Higher Power and I know that nothing and no one can take that away from me. I'm grateful to the Spirit that flows through the people in N.A. that helped me to see the truth where before I saw none. It feels good that I have this faith and trust and don't have to worry, Just For Today. Things will work out for the best, especially if I don't try to push my will into my life or anyone else's life.



Letters from Our Readers . . .



Hi There!

Yes, you guys on the N.A. WAY staff, congratulations on completing another issue of the N.A. WAY. Boy, service work can be more than imagined sometimes. But, it's my opinion this is one of the best ways to carry the message and provide N.A. Unity. Thank you for your dedication.

Yours in Recovery through,
Love, Hugs, Fellowship & Service!

Dear N.A. WAY Committee,

In response to the note you sent me, as of now, I have received one issue to my subscription. I appreciate your attempt to rectify the matter and I'm sure in the future I will be receiving issues now that you know my subscription has not been received.

Dear N.A. WAY,

I really enjoy the fact there is a magazine in print called "The N.A. WAY". It has helped more than I can possibly say! But there seems to be a problem with mailing. I'm aware of some of the other problems that the magazine has had and is going through!

I hate to be a pain, but I'm wondering what happened to the May issue. I'm aware of it being sold as single copies already but I have yet to receive mine.

Thanks for bearing with me, and I hope that the magazine continues. May God be with you in everything you do.

Love ya,

COMIN' UP

SEPTEMBER

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4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	

SEPTEMBER

Sept. 1 - 4, N.A. World Convention,
New York City, WCNA -13, P.O. Box 217,
Jackson Heights, NY 11372. —
"THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM"

Sept. 23 - 25, Charleston, S.C. Annual
Serenity Festival, P.O. Box 306
Green Pond, S.C., 29446
"1st ANNUAL SERENITY
FESTIVAL"

OCTOBER

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

OCTOBER

Oct. 15 - 17, Buena Park, CA. 5th So. CA
Convention. Convention Committee of
N.A., P.O. Box 1944, Redondo Beach, CA
90278
"UNITY OF '83"

Oct. 21 - 23, Pittsburgh, PA 1st Tri-State
Regional Convention, Parkway Center,
Box 25347, Pittsburgh, PA 15242
"START TO LIVE"

Oct. 21 - 23, Cheaha St. Park, Tallabdega
National Forrest, P.O. Box 11332,
Montgomery, AL 36111
"SURRENDER IN THE MOUNTAINS
'83"

NOVEMBER

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27	28	29	30			

NOVEMBER

Nov. 24 - 27, Nashville, TN Volunteer -
Tennessee Region, Convention '83, P.O.
Box 158326, Nashville, TN 37215
"LIVING THRU GIVING"

JANUARY

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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29	30	31				

JANUARY '84

Jan. 6 - 8, Hampton, VA 2nd Virginia
Convention, P.O. Box 2131 Newport
News, VA 23602
"A NEW BEGINNING"

If we missed you, we're sorry,
but if we aren't aware of your fun-
ctions, we can't help the Fellow-
ship become aware. Due to space
limitations, we must limit this
listing to larger events of Regions,
Areas, and States. Sorry, one-day
events cannot be listed here.
Please send your announcements of
group parties, etc. to the nearest
local newsletter.

If you wish to announce an
event that's happening please
provide as much information as you
see listed, or more. Flyers con-
taining the above information are
welcome. These announcements are
made purely for the convenience of
the Fellowship at the request of
our readers. We're here to serve
you. Please make an attempt to
provide your information at least
one month prior to the event so
that we can be sure to list it. The
sooner you supply the information,
the better.

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