Jan/Feb 2014

www.tampa-na.org

# I Had To Survive My Son's Addiction

Being a parent is tough. Being the parent of a using addict is very tough. Now I see the heartache I put my own parents through. But I had an advantage when it came to dealing with my son's addiction. I am an addict in recovery. I know something my parents (non-recovering addicts themselves) did not know – there is nothing I can do to "fix" my son. My job is to protect myself from his addiction while he stumbles down the path he chooses to follow. I wish I had come to this realization much sooner than I did. I spent much time and effort, emotion and heartache trying to fix him, without success. It wasn't until I let him go that my serenity returned.

I thought that as an addict I would recognize the signs of using in my own children. Maybe I did. Maybe it was denial that allowed me to not see. Maybe it was ego – these were MY children, I raised them right. But my children did start using. Is it genetic? Is it "the times we live in?" Do all kids experiment? Does it really matter?? What do I do now?

My older son had moved out. His using was not directly affecting me. But my younger son did live with me. As his using progressed my husband and I had to do something. For a long time we tried to fix it. We tried to control who he hung out with, where he went, what he did. "As long as you live under our roof..." We pushed for college. He got in and then didn't go. We pushed for him to get a job. He would get one and then lose it. Get another and then lose it. We

## Inside this edition

Look Back at 2013	page 2
A Window with a Different View	page 4
Poetry	page 5
Anniversaries	page 7

## From the Editor...

This month, we added a few favorite articles selected by the newsletter committee from our past year of Clean Times. The articles submitted were submitted for different reasons, but each of them meant something to the person submitting them. Please remember to submit your articles to newsletter@tampa-na.org for inclusion in the next edition!

-Deborah

bought him cars so he could get where we decided he needed to go, made him keep track of the mileage and destinations. He wrecked them both. We bought him bikes, he left them around town. We bought him a bus pass, but never knew where he was going. Then some money went missing.

Once we realized he had been stealing we determined he could not be in the house. But what could we do? He was only 19. He was my baby boy. I couldn't just kick him out; good parents don't do that to their kids. We tried to get him into treatment, but insurance denied it. So we gave him a tent and told him he could stay in the yard while he looked for somewhere else to live. Then we decided he could come in the house as long as someone else was home. But we addicts are crafty. Once in the house, he stole again. So again we said he could not be in the house. But my slender son could fit through the dog door, and steal some more.

Enough was enough. He had to go. We boarded up the dog door until we could get a smaller one. We told him he could not stay in the tent anymore. He had to go. We let him pack a bag then I watched my

continued on pg. 3 ...

## 2013's Favorite Articles

I chose a poem from May/June 2013 edition of the NA Newsletter on page 8. It's titled "MOTHERS" by Penny J.

This poem really hit home for me, not just for my mother, but for myself as a mother. In life I always dwelled on the BAD things I did and said. Reading this poem made me really see myself as I really was -as a Mom- I wasn't all bad. I did all the things in this poem, as did my Mom. As probably every Mom does. It's what we do! I realize after a few 24 hours in this program I am not a BAD Mom. Ok, so I made a few BAD decisions and today with the help of a sponsor and the NA steps I came to terms with my past transgressions. TODAY, I DON'T have to feel degradation, shame and remorse. TODAY, I DO feel honor, pride and faith. So thank you Penny J. Today I know I am a Mom that my children and parents are proud of!

- Cynthia P.

"MOTHERS" WRITTEN BY PENNY J.

There is a place- A haven a sweet safe refuge
It is the essence of beauty the epitome of Love
It is within my Mother's arms
Mothers we are more than just "MOM"
We've conquered the hurdles that we faced and slay dragons along the way
We've fought battles and won wars... We are WARRIORS
Mothers; We are more than we know
For we are nurturers healers teachers and leaders
Nurses and doctors with and without the degrees

Happy New Year Funcoast, in 2013 our area said goodbye to friends and places that were icons. We also said hello to some new people, places, and events. My favorite was this areas inaugural hosting of a basketball tournament. Several NA sports fans had a dream and they reached for their dreams. A committee was formed and they began to secure a venue. In spite of the roadblocks this committee remained vigilant. In 2013 we saw that vigilance bring about our first Funcoast Basketball Tournament. As we heard during announcements in our meetings, they practiced every Sunday. Their perseverance saw them through to win the championship.

Our Funcoast area turned out for the first annual Speaker Jam Event. The speakers were amazing, the food affordable, and the girls were hot. We played pinochle as children played on the grounds.

I chose this article for it reflects how our fellowship continues to thrive in spite of saying goodbye to icons. Hello 2014 and the promise you have...

We all know that the NA Literature, the meetings, and working the program is what it takes to recover from our addiction. There are other ways and other things that we can do to help us in our recovery and we have lots of fun while doing it! We caught up with Shawn B., who plays on the Tampa Funcoast Basketball team, at a recent tournament and speaker jam and asked him a few questions:

## **Activities Letter**

I would like to take a moment to thank all those that have supported me in this endeavor as your trusted servant as activities chair. I would also like to take this opportunity to introduce and thank the members of our committee; Ernest H. for his willingness to assist me as vice chair, Carol A. for her service as secretary, Alfred W. for his service as treasurer, and Kevin for his willingness to serve on the committee as a member. I am sending out this letter to ensure that we as a fellowship are on the same page in understanding what the activities committee's primary purpose is; to build more support, unity, and love within the Funcoast area. Our personal recovery truly depends on our unity here in NA. This goal can only be achieved through member participation. My hope is, in the spirit of cooperation and commitment, we as a fellowship will work together to support and promote our events and functions at the homegroup level and if you would like to become even more involved, please see me or any other committee member. A recovery-oriented atmosphere is so important, especially for the newcomers. We must keep in the forefront of our minds that our primary purpose is to touch the still sick and suffering addict. Being that this is a program of attraction and not promotion, let us try to be mindful of the way we treat each other and remember the love, tolerance, empathy, and compassion we were shown when we got here.

Sincerely yours,

CJ J. Activities Chair

# Faves - Mothers (cont'd) Faves - Bball (cont'd)

We are risk takers and peacemakers and through our children we build great nations

Constantly laying foundations and through all of this we are still patient

Mothers-What a marvelous calling to be chosen as vessels to carry gifts from God

Placing diamonds in our gardens Cradles of Life we are We are courageous Strong like Atlas carrying the weight of the world on our shoulders

As we ease the burdens of others

Becoming more beautiful as we grow golden

Mothers- We have the strength of a Hurricane with a sweet

Whirling and twirling and stirring up dreams our essence lingering

We are Elegant Intelligent Relentless and Eloquent

We are creative sharing in the creating of God's purest

"OUR CHILDREN"

We teach them lullabies scriptures and verses and we heal and hurts AND

We are comforter's confidents companions COMPASSION

We are consistent as we go before you learning wisdom and returning to you life's lessons

AND WE ARE ANGELS

Watching over our family and our children while they are sleeping

We are BLESSINGS

Holding you close to our bosom while you are weeping Often putting ourselves last never revealing the secrets and sorrows we are keeping

Love seeping from our being

WE ARE VIRTUOUS AND VICTORIOUS

WE ARE PURE-fashioned by God- WE are created to be in the image of HE-

- MOTHERS -

And for those like me whose Mother has passed on..

Sweet memories are left behind lingering on like a soft melody a smooth symphony

your fragrance Mother is still with me

And Mother I remember every little thing you taught me And even though I'm not perfect because of you I'm still learning

Your fire Mother is still burning deep down inside of me In my heart and in my soul

And when I lay me down to sleep I can see your Love flickering Within the light of the stars

And I still hear your voice

"There is no idle time, for even when we sleep, we dream"

For there is only one sacrifice

That surpasses the sacrifice

of a Mother's Love

Cradles of Life we are

WE ARE MOTHERS

#### Clean Times: How long has the Funcoast basketball team been playing together?

Shawn B: The core group of guys that are on the team started playing together about five years ago at the American Legion Playground; which is, on the corner of West Florida and Sligh Ave. A few of us heard about softball being played there. Then, someone mentioned that there was a basketball court. Smiles....We have heart for sports it seems.

#### CT: Does the team have a Coach and who is the Team Captain?

SB: Coach; hmmmm, we have a few coaches.. James W., Richard W., and Eric B.

#### CT: What is the team's main goal?

SB: For everyone to have fun, players and the fans of the game. Just to have clean fun.

#### CT: What do you think the team can improve on to be better?

SB: We have a strong team. Continuing to build each other up is always an important key. Some of us have not played organize basketball in years.

#### CT: What are the team's strengths on the court?

SB: A never die attitude.

#### CT: What do you feel is the team's biggest accomplishment?

SB: We help each other, on and off the court.

#### CT: What one or two things does the team currently do in your training that are keys to your success?

SB: We try to meet at least once a week through out the year. We also play in different types of tournaments.

#### CT: What would be the team's ultimate achievement?

SB: LOL..to keep winning tournaments in the FUNCOAST!!!!

#### CT: What is your biggest challenge and what do you do to manage this challenge?

SB: Getting an old body to play! Have to remember that I'm not that young...

## CT: How does someone go about becoming a member of

SB: Commitment and dedication would be a nice start.

# A WINDOW WITH A DIFFERENT VIEW

It was an early November evening. I had been busy with the days to do list. Finally done I decided to lay down for a fifteen minute power nap before work. As I lay in bed, I looked thru the window of my bedroom. The view was beautiful, for outside is a pond with a water fountain. It was the time of day when the sun catches and the effect is like diamonds on the water. As I laid there I began to thank my higher power. I have always found serenity in nature. It was in that moment of appreciation that I noticed "there are no bars on my windows". Often as a consequence of my using, I would place myself in jail, prison, or psych wards. In those places, if there were windows, they had bars or a mess fence that marred my view. Upon reflection, it's very much how active addiction marred my view of life.



While using I always believed I would die at the hand of a trick or receive a prison sentence and would die there. I

was alone pretending the tricks, dope boys, or other street people were my family and the hotels my home. I did this for I thought it was my only hope of a family and a home. I gave up hope; to be honest I never had hope to begin with.

Most of my life I lived in a world of fantasy, the drugs and the lifestyle protected that fantasy. It was only when something inside me cried out, in that moment of desperation; I had the courage and willingness to try something different. It was from the desire to not go through withdrawal again that I picked up that white key tag. At first, most things got worst. I was homeless and slept at the meeting place. Eventually, I moved into a halfway house, found a job, and began to stay clean.

Almost four years later I laid in the bed looking out a window with no bars. I have a family that I love; a real family with parents, grandparents, nephews, and cousins. I decided to join you guys on this journey; I have a sponsor, friends, and spiritual advisors. I have found it true, "Old dreams awaken, new hopes are found". And to think how the drugs affected the view from my window. —Ira B.

# TAMPA FUNCOAST THIRD ANNUAL SPEAKER JAM AND BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

SPONSORED BY:
IT WORKS HOW AND WHY HOMEGROUP

THIS EVENT WILL BE HELD: MARCH 29, 2014 8AM-4PM COPELAND PARK 11001 N 15TH ST TAMPA, FL 33612

THERE IS NO COST TO LISTEN TO SPEAKERS!

\$5.00 TO WATCH THE TOURNAMENT WHICH IN-CLUDES A HOT DOG COMBO!!

\$100 REGISTRATION FEE PER TEAM

I chose this poem for a few reasons. It was written by one of the young adults that I had the absolute pleasure to work with and reminds me of the amazing experience. I truly enjoyed reading the poem and have read it several times. The gait of the prose is well done and the translation of addiction is portrayed in a manner I find touches my soul and resonates strongly within me.

-Deborah N.

#### The Affliction of Addiction.

At the beginning it was unknown,

Something cloaked in the curtain of young age.

Everything at bay.

Peace.

But not reality. Just the illusion of tranquil neutrality.

For when the curtain pulls,

The marquee reads, "Real Life."

Hate, War, Destruction, Shock,

For it was inside of me too.

Pity, I didn't know then that I was lead role in the cast of a play.

Only because of the blindness that works so well.

The ire of addiction.

Of course it wasn't detected until too late.

My itinerary death.

The motive irate.

No longer a knight.

Forever a knave.

A trapped piece of wood.

On addiction's unforgiving lathe.

-Abraham D.

## One of Some

Some do some don't Some will some won't Some have some don't

Some go some stay

Some think I'll just do it my way

Some work some won't

Some try some don't

He will she won't

We want even if you don't

Some live some don't Some feel some won't Some love some don't I will even if you won't

We are one of some

-Lonny M

### Like an artist

I have a perfect eye for proportion

But like a dreamer

My heart belongs to distortion

I don't know how to give up on love

Even when its given up on me

My sentimentality

Paralyzes my practicality

There is no balance with such things

There is no symmetry

Gravity's a bully

So I fight back

With Icarus wings

Floating on anatomical securities

Touch and go intimacy

Until my shadow touches

My own back

And like a knife

The echo of the places I attend in my nightlife....stings

I'd kill myself

To stay yours

I'd kill myself

To not have to leave you by choice

But I'd be anyone else's

To get your fingerprints off my skin

To scratch your name from my voice

But I can't bring myself

To any other

As I've become your possession

A pet

Ur mother warned me not to climb into your covers

She said...

'He keeps his hands on his toys

And his toys in his bed...'

It's death before divorce

Because

A good girl with

A true heart

Will always pay for her loyalty,

And the ones that came before,

Of course

And you cannot share me

You can only keep me

Δnd

I will keep the wound if it ensures

I get to keep the source

Who keeps

....giving them to me

So the pain

Is worth the amount of attention stuffed into each little

pinch

Yea the pain is worth getting to hold your hand Even if it's really only my ARM you want to twist

Despite your intent

Yeah the pain Is worth this

This

Attentiveness

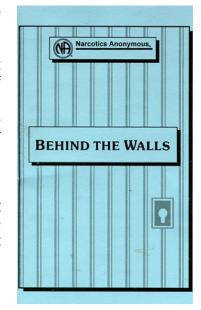
Just As Long As I'm

As I'm Noticed

Our vision is to carry the message that any addict can stop using drugs, lose the desire to use, and find a new way of life. The Florida Region of Narcotics Anonymous has helped introduce 15 self-sufficient NA meetings in state and federal prisons within Florida. The process began 6 years ago with the 'Pen Pal' project and developed into free-standing meetings; for inmates and by inmates. Many of these men and women are eager to work the steps and become involved in Narcotics Anonymous prior to release. The Florida Region of Narcotics Anonymous is working to realize our primary purpose by implementing the "Writing Steps for Recovery (Behind the Walls)" initiative.

How can I help? Join the "Writing The Steps for Recovery (Behind the Walls)" project. This can be your next step in further carrying the message. Through "Writing The Steps for Recovery (Behind the Walls)", you have another opportunity to share your experience, strength, and hope; give back to an addict seeking recovery what NA has given to you.

For more information and guidelines, contact Gilbert O. at 813.245.5399







Whether you are an NA member, a professional who works with recovering addicts, an incarcerated member or a member who provides Hospital and Institution service, this NA World Services newsletter may be a resource for you. Reaching Out in its design helps incarcerated addicts connect to the NA program of recovery, enhances H&I efforts and offers experience from members who successfully transitioned from the 'inside' to be productive members of society. All are invited to share their experience, strength, and hope in the Reaching Out newsletter.

Contact Gilbert O. at 813.245.5399 or visit http://www.na.org/?ID=reaching-out-index

## Anniversaries - January/February

A New Way Keep The I		Keep The Fai	eep The Faith I&II		Quest For Serenity			Together We Can				
Danielle R	2/8/1996	18	Ashley P	1/5/2013	1	Billy W	1/21/1987	27	Jay S	1/30/2003	11	
Dannielle A	1/5/2007	7	Robert Y	2/1/1998	16	John G	1/24/2011	3	Triple M			
Breakfast Club Life On Life's Terms		Terms		Lynn D 2/22/1988		26	Luther R	1/15/1989	25			
Angel G	2/15/2009	5	Donald D	2/27/2010	4	Radical Reco	very					
Peggy C	2/14/2011	3	Todd E	2/4/2011	3	Martin P	1/20/1987	27	TTNA	- / /		
Daily Recover	Vince C		Vince C	2/14/2005	9	Recovery In Riverview			Jerry R	2/17/1996	18	
Barbara P	y 2/7/2006	8	Live or Die			Sharon M	2/28/2009	5	Unknown Gro	up		
Jackie C	1/2/2007	, 7	Linda H	2/10/2003	11			3	Amber F	1/17/2007	7	
John P	1/5/2008	6			• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	•	The Northside		Barbara P	2/7/2006	8	
Lovett H	1/21/1988	26	Midday Med			Ed H	2/12/2011	3	Jerry R	2/17/1996	18	
Rhonda M	2/6/1993	21	Vivian M	2/21/1998	16	Rise For Recovery			Kim L	2/9/2003	11	
Robert B	2/12/2005	9	More Hope I	& II		Chanta S	2/2/2010	4	Lauron H	2/22/2009	5	
Willie W	1/2/2010	4	Louis W	1/28/1998	16	Chrissy R	2/13/2010	4	Marissa K	1/12/2010	4	
Witt J	1/10/2011	3	More Will Be	Revealed		Joanne D	1/11/2010	4	Robert B	2/12/2005	9	
More will be never			1/24/2009	5	Squeaky Clean			Tara B	2/25/2002	12		
Kim H	1/8/1991	23	Lamont J	2/19/2009	5	Vern	1/12/2007	7	Uptown Tue 8	Fri		
Sean O	1/15/2009	5		_,,,_,,	_		.,,	-	Caroline C	2/8/1989	25	
		,	NA 180	4/44/2040		Stepping Up	2/24/2005	_	Welcome Hon	ne		
Fresh Start Gr	•		David V	1/11/2010	4	Brenda B	2/24/2005	9	John W	1/18/2009	5	
Cynthia S	1/11/2009	5	Shawn S	2/17/2005	9	George J Marilyn R	1/20/1992 1/20/2010	22 4	John W	1/7/2008	6	
Grow or Go			NA Speaker N	Neeting		warnyn K	1/20/2010	4	Oscar H	2/5/2005	9	
Eddie B	2/20/1987	27	Kim L	2/9/2003	11	Sunset Soluti	ions		Women Do Re	cover		
Hank	2/21/1987	27	Melinda E	1/30/2009	5	Monk S	1/1/1985	29	Brenda O	2/10/2009	5	
Happy Hour			Robert Y	2/1/1998	16	The Sanctuar	у		Cherelle T	1/22/1998	16	
Angel G	1/28/2010	4	New Bite Of S	Serenity		Sergio L	2/6/2010	4	Chevell	1/22/1998	16	
Charlie L	1/14/2008	6	Aaron G	2/10/2008	6	The Ties That	Rind He		Chrissy R	2/13/2010	4	
Noah S	1/14/2005	9	Charlie D	1/15/2006	8	John G 1/3/2010 4			Women Of Freedom			
Vicki P	2/28/2012	2	Liz W	1/10/2000	14			7	Pat S	2/6/1996	18	
High Lie			Melissa J	2/22/2005	9	The War Is Ov			Sheila S	2/6/1996	10 7	
Abby W	1/16/2005	9	Oscar H	2/5/2005	9	Amber R	1/10/2012	2			,	
Caroline C	2/8/1989	25	Yolanda P	2/17/1993	21	Aris	1/7/1987	27	Women Of Se	•		
Cassie H	1/1/2001	13	New Life			Baxter C	2/12/2004	10	Abbie	2/14/2010	4	
Mike C	1/6/2002	12	Carlton W	2/12/1999	15	Bobby M	1/3/2010	4	Alicia E	2/5/1996	18	
Steve M	2/19/2001	13	John P	1/5/1998	16	Brian M Jason M	2/4/2007 2/12/2011	<i>7</i> 3	Delphine D	1/31/2010	4	
Hope In Recov	/orv		Marilyn R	1/20/2010	4	Josh M	2/12/2011	9	Jennifer	2/14/2010	4	
Robert B	•	0	Pam S	2/5/2011	3	Kandi O	1/13/2007	7	Women Stand	l United		
Shawnya W	2/12/2005	9 2	Sara M	2/22/1994	20	Lou	2/15/2005	9	Chanta S	2/6/2009	5	
•	1/20/2012	2	Todd F	2/5/2011	3	Melissa M	2/1/2013	1	Women's Hop	e		
How It Works			New Tampa N	NA A		Nancy M	1/24/2010	4	Cory B	1/30/2010	4	
Jusus H	1/19/1990	24	Steve D	2/18/2006	8	Robbie V	2/5/2013	1	Dasy R	2/13/1997	17	
Hyde Park NA			Old-Timers			Tiney R	2/5/2008	6	Jen A	1/27/2008	6	
Chris K	2/18/2003	11	Alicia E	2/5/1996	18	Vicki M	2/12/1999	15	Misty L	2/5/2010	4	
Judy O	2/5/1998	16	Kim R	2/4/2009	5	The Women's	Recovery Roor	n	Sandy M	1/29/2008	6	
Lisa C	1/9/2010	4	Pat S	2/4/2009	18	Alicia E	2/5/1996	 18				
	2/6/1988	26	lonnifor				2/14/2010	4				
Maggie R	2/0/1900					Jenniter F	2/14/2010					
Maggie R Patty M	1/5/1990	24	Parrot Pirate <i>Ken T</i>	s In Paradise G 1/3/1988	roup <i>26</i>	Jennifer F Karen S	2/14/2010	3				

The Tampa Funcoast Area of Narcotics Anonymous Newsletter Committee welcomes your comments, ideas, announcements, and articles. Your submissions must adhere to the spiritual principles of The 12 Traditions of NA and cannot be copyrighted material from 3rd party persons or publications. Submissions may be subject to editing in order to adhere to the spiritual principles of The 12 Traditions of NA and/or the space constraints or the group's conscience of the Clean Times Newsletter.