July, 2022 Volume 2



NEWSLETTER

Narcotics Anonymous

Brooklyn Area



EDITION 2

<u>Living Clean:</u>
The Journey Continues

Our Basic Text assures us that more will be revealed, and our experience bears that out. More has been revealed in the years since those words were written, and more continues to be revealed every day that we live clean and practice the principles of recovery. We grow as individuals, and we also grow and mature as a fellowship. As we learn from our experience, we pass on that knowledge. This means that each generation of newcomers has more resources available in NA than the one before. Whether this strengthens or weakens us depends entirely on how well we understand our primary purpose and practice the principles of sharing, caring, and service.



UNITY - LOVE - FELLOWSHIP

In January 2020 Covid-19 emerged. Our NA fellowship during these past two years has maintained our growth of meetings, these very important principles above - via virtual platforms all over the world - let us not forget our own BROOKLYN AREA! YES, welcoming many newcomers and old timers who are staying CLEAN -with the help; of this platform, WE AS A FELLOWSHIP HAVE HAD MANY CHALLENGES ADAPTING TO THIS PLATFORM: CONTROL BEING MUTED, BOMBERS, AND MEMBERS BEING LOCKOUT! however, we maintained the 12th Step " HAVING HAD A SPIRITUAL AWAKENING AS THE RESULT OF THESE STEPS, WE TRIED TO CARRY THIS MESSAGE TO ADDICTS, AND TO PRACTICE THESE PRINCIPLES IN ALL OUR AFFAIRS."



MEMBERS PLEASE COME OUT FOR FOOD, FUN & FELLOWSHIP
We will continue to practice our unity, our love, and
fellowship at our 38th Annual Cookout

A MEMBERS STORY

Hello Family, I'm a recovering addict, name Gene A, from Brooklyn. A family friend who use to promote the NA program to me, but just wasn't willing to surrender so my life continued to spiral out of CONTROL!

I continued to use, drinking spit-back methadone, sniffing dope, and smoking crack; continuing to be out of control and my wife was tired of my ongoing insanity and put me out.

At the end of the road, I attend an event at my wife's place of employment with my youngest son. I was running repeatedly in and out of the restroom using. On our way out I was stealing any and all items that I could get my hands on. As my son and I exited the arena, I was arrested and my son was brought to the precinct with me. My wife had to come to the precinct to pick my son up. As I was being escorted to the cell, I began to resist arrest, fighting with the officers. My son yelled, "Dad what's wrong with you?"

I never thought about the consequences or the predicament I put my wife and my son into until the cell door slammed closed.

At my hearing, the Judge asked if I wanted help. I replied YES! I was escorted to a room in which a woman asked, what was my problem and how could she help. I said I need a detox and a rehab because I have to get away from New York City. The next day I arrived at detox and after 7 days and I attended rehab for 31 days. Hospitals & Institutions (H&I) came to the rehab and carried the message of Narcotics Anonymous. The only thing I heard was, DONT GO HOME -MAKE A MEETING WHEN YOU LEAVE!

I made a meeting at 360 Schermerhorn Street in Brooklyn, NY -The 3 o'clock Group And this is where my recovery started and TODAY I HAVE 13 YEARS, 4 MONTHS AND 1 DAY THIS IS ALL DUE TO THE GOD OF MY UNDERSTANDING AND THE UNITY & LOVE OF THE FELLOWSHIP



Well, that's enough for me now. Now it's your turn members to send your stories, poems, and jokes to our LIFELINE NEWSLETTER



Remember, TEAMWORK MAKES THE DREAM WORK!!!!

IN LOVING SERVICE,

BROOKLYN RENEE M, NEWSLETTER EDITOR

Disclosure: All member entries are subject to editing by the Lifeline Newsletter Editor