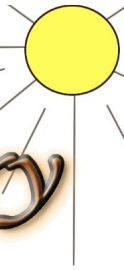




**Club
Recovery**
of Citrus County, Inc



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NEWS

Club Recovery Website



DAN@164fl.com

Volume 12, Issue 10

Phone: 352-419-4836 Location: 2500 N. Anvil Ter, Hernando FL

October 2024

Old Habits

The other night, at the meeting, the topic was 'Old Habits'. I think old habits are just as hard to give up as it was to stop drinking. When I stopped drinking, that phase ended, but my bad habits didn't change that quickly. I think my habits had become my way of life. Drinking started as my pleasure and later my downfall. I recognized the problem with drinking faster than my bad habits. Those had to be taken care of one at a time as the program taught me.

At this point in my recovery I have erased just about all of those habits. I did this with the help of all my friends in AA and my Higher Power. It has proved to me that if I give the program, a better than half measures shot, the outcome will look like a miracle has taken place.

The Serenity Prayer is my guide and I say it many times in a day. I'm blessed to be where I am at this present moment.

You may find like I did that working on these habits or character defects if you choose, may be as hard or harder than putting down the drink, but the rewards of a better life can certainly be achieved as I have proven to myself.

God bless— *Ernie P*



Oil printing by John Levasseur (John L) 2024

TRUE MEANING OF HALLOWEEN

Halloween is celebrated and observed in various countries around the world on October 31st. While it has been heavily commercialized and popularly celebrated as a time to dawn costumes and collect candy, the origins of the holiday can be traced back to the British Celtic tradition known as Allhallowtide. It was believed that the souls of the departed were most active from October 31st to November 2nd. While it was also a time to remember friends and family that have passed, the Celtic tradition of Allhallowtide also involved practices that were thought to protect themselves from souls that could harm them. Since then, the tradition has been incorporated into Christian tradition and the three-day holiday evolved to honor and remember saints as well as departed souls.

**Father Joseph C. Martin, S.S.
October 12, 1924 - March 9, 2009**



My name is Joe Martin, and I'm an alcoholic. Father Martin® first uttered this statement in 1958, when he was in treatment for alcoholism at the Guest House, what would prove to be a refuge for him from his drinking and a turning point in his life. His personal journey in recovery prompted a celebrated career in which his only aim was to ease the suffering of individuals and families, around the world, affected by addiction.

He was born on October 12, 1924 in Baltimore, Maryland. He quickly developed a fondness for religion and faith. People warmly recall his special story-telling ability and wonderful sense of humor. In 1942, Father Martin® graduated from Loyola College and entered St. Mary's seminary. He was ordained a priest in 1948 and underwent rigorous training to become a Sulpician, a highly regarded teaching society within the Catholic Church. After losing this coveted distinction as a result of his drinking, only in sobriety did he regain this title.

Father Martin® taught minor seminarians and fulfilled several teaching roles within the church. It was very evident that he possessed a special ability to educate but his drinking became very troublesome and he was eventually directed to seek help at the Guest House. Father Martin® frequently cited the tremendous impact his mentor Austin Ripley had on his journey in recovery. Many of Father Martin's teachings originated in concepts he learned while at the Guest House. His enthusiasm for sobriety coupled with his passion for teaching evolved into an unending quest to ease the suffering of individuals and families affected by addiction.

In his career, spanning more than 35 years, Father Martin® was catapulted into international acclaim as a prized speaker and educator on addiction and recovery thru the Twelve Steps. He founded Kelly Productions in 1972 and used it as a platform to capture the minds and hearts of millions of people.

Father Martin's message is no less relevant today than in 1972. He will continue to inspire love, service, helpfulness to others, and recovery through the use of his films, audio lectures, and books. In his last year, he shared his vision that he can be remembered so that the still suffering individual affected by addiction might benefit from his God-inspired message of hope.

Many of his talks are available on YouTube

If I'm not participating in service work,
my program is not complete.

“My feelings are real, but what
triggers them may not be.”

John L 9/18/2024

No More Struggling



I'm Abbey, and I'm an alcoholic. The word 'alcoholic' has always been troublesome for me. It felt so loaded and full of shame when I began my journey. My head was full of ideas about what an alcoholic was like. To me, it was someone who drank in the morning, drank spirits, and had no job, money, car, or family. It really was someone who had hit rock bottom and lost everything. It most certainly was not me. I had a job, a car, and a

family, and I was a perfectly normal functioning member of society from the outside. In fact, I was proud of how it looked, as if I always had my stuff together.

The truth is that I was a mess on the inside. And it took me a long time to realize that 'losing everything' can indeed be something that happens on the inside. I started every day around 3 a.m., waking up from passing out the night before. I would spend the early morning hours in a sweaty, shaky, anxious mess, overthinking the day before. When the sun rose, I had to check my phone as I could never remember what I had done the night before, let alone what I had watched on TV or whether I had argued with my husband. Getting up was hard; every morning felt like a struggle. I would drag my daughter to school, often late and unhappy, and find myself sitting at work vowing not to drink today. As the morning and hangover passed, I began to look forward to my evening drink – I would count down the hours. When I collected my daughter from school, I was giddy and excited to drink that evening.

Getting my first drink was always the best part of the day. Except, I could never stop at one and would continue until I couldn't drink anymore. I would down extra drinks without my husband knowing, and my glass size increased vastly over the years. One bottle would spill into two, and I began sneaking extra drinks my husband didn't know about. I don't remember when I crossed that invisible line of needing the alcohol instead of wanting it – but I remember becoming obsessed with alcohol. I would clock how much my friends had in their fridges, sign up for subscriptions, and buy advent calendars filled with alcohol. When out, I was fanatical about topping up glasses and ensuring I always got the most. It began to rule my life.

I said no to my friends because going out meant driving, and I would rather sit at home and drink. My car gathered dust and was no longer used. My world became a small home, school run, and work triangle. I learned how to manipulate my husband so that he always came home with alcohol, and when he didn't, I would send him back out or order it online. I became an angry drunk, and my house was filled with nightly arguments and slamming doors followed by pointless apologies. My daughter came home from school with a picture of mummy's favorite things – "drink, mummy loves to drink." I laughed, but inside, my heart was broken. Unfortunately, this didn't stop me from drinking. I continued for a while.

I was given the gift of desperation on the morning of 1st January 2023. I woke up hungover, missing all of my belongings from the night before, and feeling sick and tired. I looked at my husband's face and knew I was done. I had planned to do Dry January with a friend, but of course, we didn't intend to start until the 4th because it was a Bank Holiday, which was an excuse to drink! I started my sobriety that day and haven't had a drink since. I was poorly, physically and mentally, and reached out to AA on the 4th of January – the following day, I went to my first meeting. None of these people

Continue on next page

From previous page

looked like the alcoholics I had pictured in my head. And as I listened, it dawned on me. I was indeed an alcoholic. I had become powerless over alcohol, and my life was unmanageable. It was unmanageable on the inside. When I write about my life as it was when I was drinking, I can't believe that it took me so long to realize this, but I am thankful I have.

I've achieved more in my sobriety than I ever did drinking. My home life is calm; my daughter is happy having a sober mom, and I am physically well and driving again. I have my freedom back, and life no longer feels like a struggle. I could easily admit that I was powerless when it came to drinking. One drink was never enough. But I struggled to see the unmanageability of my life. I thought that it meant I had to lose everything, be in prison, or live on the streets. I did not realize that, in fact, I had lost everything – my self-worth, my freedom, my love for life – I have lost the same things that every alcoholic loses. Actually, I never lost anything; I gave it all away, but being sober, it can all come back if I choose.

As I began to string more and more sober days together, I realized that I drank because of the way I thought. I used alcohol to deal with my emotions. Sitting with my emotions for the first time since I can remember was hard, but I was not alone because I had the Fellowship with me. I have found a new way to live, and through the support of others, today I have hope.

June 28, 2024

“Instead of debating why so many old-timers are leaving, maybe our time would be better spent in taking more responsibility and letting the old-timers know how much AA wants and needs them ... creating and maintaining environments and meetings that are attractive to their recovery.”

“Rekindling the Fire,” Vancouver, Washington, August 1992, *The Home Group: Heartbeat of AA*



“I have come to believe that I need to know God from my deep innermost self and not from my ever-inquiring alcoholic mind.”

Bob S.

Local writer & artist starts new hobby



White Lake State Park, New Hampshire, from a picture



Local writer & artist starts new hobby

After watching Bill Alexander create beautiful paintings in 30 minutes on TV, John L. decided to give it a try. He says his first attempts left a lot to be desired, but he continued to learn and invest in better brushes and art supplies. He has put up 30 paintings in his house, and the walls are getting full. He joked about now needing to start selling his art or buy a bigger house.

Club Recovery will be sponsoring an Art Festival in the spring, where John intends to start displaying his paintings. Paintings are for sale by contacting John at

levasseurjohn@hotmail.com

John L also is the editor of 4 fiction and 4 additions related books available at the club or Amazon.

Club Recovery Staff Writer

Road To Recoveries A place where you

<http://roadtorecoveries.blog>

My Blog has been active for 10 years, but no one knows about it. It is 40 of my writings from the three published recovery related books. Please feel free to take a look and leave comments.

Thank You...

John L
Newsletter Editor/Trustee

Renee Ross
Retired Executive Assistant

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A1 Alarm Systems installed our present system 10 years ago and has maintained it since. Steve, the owner has always treated Club Recovery very good. Thank you Steve.



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This service is only open to those involved with addiction recovery.

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Club Recovery Membership

If you would like to be a paying member of Club Recovery see the Duty Officer and they will get you signed up. Dues are \$10 a month, \$25 for 3 months, \$90 for a year, and couples \$150. Membership dues are used for the day to day operation of the club, along with rent from the groups. Without the membership it would be hard to maintain the facility we have. We would like to double the number of members in the coming year. Please consider joining or updating your membership.

Grateful for unanswered prayers

Today, I'm so thankful to God for the prayers I said, which He didn't think would be good for me. I'd ask for His direction, and do everything I could think of to make it happen the way I wanted. Sometimes He would look the other way, and let me learn my lessons the hard way. Believe me I did. Other times He would step in, and see that there were obstacles in my path, but I would pole vault over them. Later I'd find out that I would have been much better off had I only listened.

Today when I don't get my way, even with prayer, I realize, God knows more than I do, and He knows more of what's best for me.

At two years sober, I thought getting married would help me feel better about myself. The marriage only lasted fifty-two days. She ended up in a psychiatric ward and I sat on my couch with a loaded gun, still, I didn't drink.

At four years sober, the company I gave 22 years of my life too, let me go, and I didn't drink.

At six years sober, my alcoholic girlfriend refused to move out of my house, and I was the one served a restraining order and I moved out. She died of cancer two years later, and I didn't drink.

At eight years sober, I opened a Recovery Bookstore and thought I could save the world. I lost everything I owned within three years, however, I did read a lot of books about me, and I didn't drink.

I've been fired from a very good job, laid off from another, took a job at a lesser salary, and I didn't drink.

You see, between God and AA, I can get

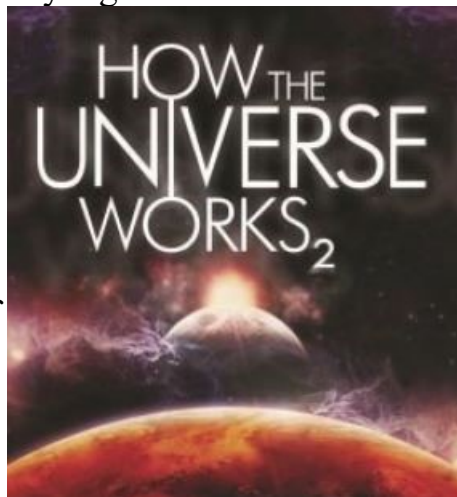
through any situation as long as I don't pick up the first drink.

I've spent the past twenty-nine years changing the way I think about myself. I'm a student of life, trying to learn how the universe

works. The most powerful lesson I've learned is everything happens inside me. My perception of any situation is in my control. I have a choice which way my mind will react. I try my best to look for positive solutions; I take my problems to my sponsor or I let my friends at a meeting know what is going on inside me.

One day at a time, with God's guidance, I plan never to drink again. I must always remember, however, "the monkey may be off my back, but the circus hasn't left town", and it never will for this alcoholic.

Reprint in AA book "No Matter What" AA Grapevine



GOD IS REAL!

Very few of today's two-million-plus AA members claim to possess a satisfying scientific definition of God. However, there exists undeniable evidence that God's power has released countless of its members from alcoholic obsession.

Steps Three and Eleven contain the phrase, "God, as we understood Him." When I was new, I found this insert both challenging and confusing; consequently, I soon found myself delving into books on theology, theosophy, Philosophy, and other mystical readings—but to no avail. I soon realized that I was no further along understanding God than when I started. Months of studying left me without any satisfying logical or scientific definition—what to do? After all, am I not supposed to "understand God?" If not, perhaps my sobriety would be in jeopardy! Confusing times!

But then, I came across a watershed idea from Bill W's Oxford mentor, Reverend Sam Shoemaker who wrote: "Step Two is not theological; it is evidential!"

Of course, I could plainly see the evidence of God's work by simply observing numerous members around AA tables with many years sobriety; they all claimed that contact with God, or a "Higher Power," was keeping them sober. It was evidential!

I had been barking up the wrong tree! I no longer need search for a logical definition of God, but I still needed to improve my conscious contact with God. Step Eleven convinced me that I could begin to know God through prayer and meditation—then there would be no need of a logical or scientific understanding of Him.

I have come to believe that I need to contact (know) God from my deep innermost self (heart) and not from my ever-inquiring alcoholic mind. I had been searching for God from the wrong place all along! After all, doesn't the Big Book speak of the "Great Reality deep within?" (p. 55). So, in conclusion, "The better I understand God, the less I know God."

Source – By Bob S., Richmond, IN



COMING CLEAN A SNEAKY GAS STATION THIEF MAKES AMENDS FOR THE WAY HE USED TO ROLL

Nick B., London, Ohio

Years ago, I lived in an apartment next to a gas station. I was often broke and depressed, and I would go steal the toilet paper from its restroom. I did this many times during my short stay at that apartment. In my 18th year in AA, this theft came into my conscience, so I wrote it down on my inventory.



After a couple of meditations and conversations with other people, I called someone who gave me directions to the house where the past owners of the gas station lived. It was now 22 years later. I knocked on the door, and a friendly woman answered. I asked if "Paul" was there.

She explained that Paul no longer lived there, and that they had divorced recently. I explained to her that I was there to try to make a past wrong right. She assured me that she was the co-owner of the station, so I knew I was in front of the right person. She let me know in a very kind way that she knew someone had been stealing from them back then, but had no idea who it was. She said that my just showing up to make it right was enough for her. But I told her that I thought I could do better.

I went to my car and took out 90 rolls of toilet paper I had bought. As I set the rolls down on the floor, I looked up at her. She was starting to weep. Then I did.

After a minute, she looked at me and said how she had only two rolls of toilet paper left, was on a fixed income and didn't have enough to buy any more.

I was amazed by the turn of events that morning, and so was my new friend. I gave her a big hug. We were in the presence of a Higher Power.



Reaction Controls Feelings

The Course In Miracles teaches it's followers that, "Life is a series of lessons. I don't get to choose the lesson, but I do get to choose how I react to it."

Since attaching this message to my life, it's made a huge difference in the outcomes. Whatever direction life takes, it's my reactions which control my feelings.

I walked into a meeting, once, with my fly unzipped. It was a great meeting, and I was so enlightened by the message. By the end, I went to the Men's room where I realized I had exposed my white underwear where everyone in the room could see, but not me. Once I realized what had happened, blood rushed to my face turning it as red as the stop light on a large truck. My heart raced and I wanted to climb out the window,

but there wasn't one. Terror was my only thought and I didn't want to go back to the meeting where I knew everyone was talking about me or that is what I imagined. I finally went out, and no one responded, even with a look. It was as if it never happened, but I knew it did. I couldn't wait to get to my car. Later I learned the lesson, and it was that until I knew about it, there wasn't an issue. It was me who created the emotions within my thoughts. If I could shrug it off and say, "So what," I would never have felt those feelings.

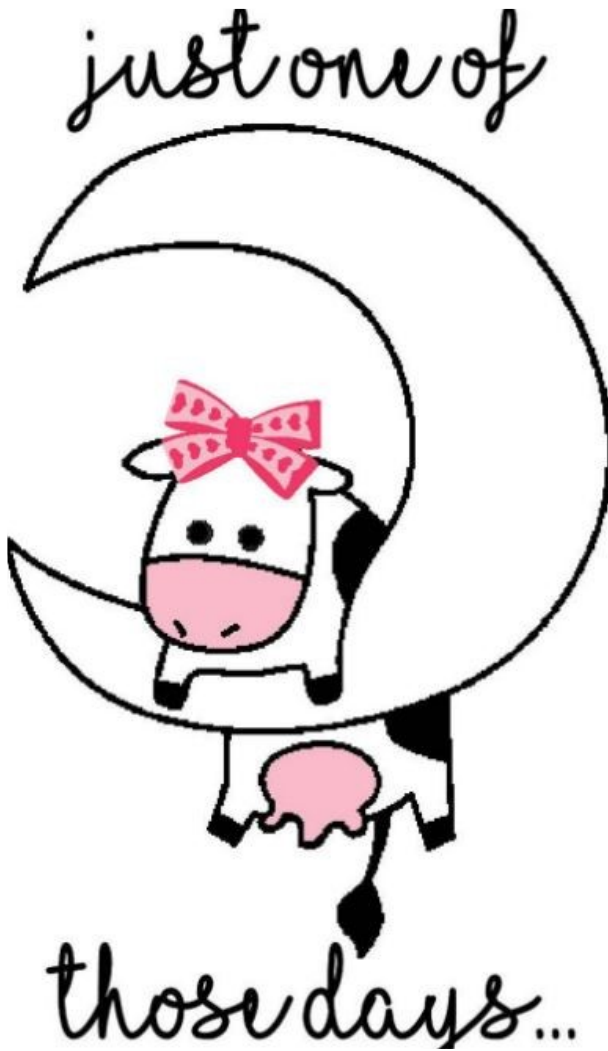
Another example would be if my brother became upset with me. He would be feeling all kinds of angry emotions, but unless I joined in, there would be no pain for me.

Now that I know my reaction is what fuels a bad feeling, I choose not to play the game, and 'choose' is the keyword. A quick negative reaction is sometimes not a choice, but once that energy has dissipated, it's me who carries the torch. No more misery for this guy. Pain comes with the territory of being human, but suffering and misery are optional. I like being happy and free too much to get sucked into negative reactions. No more.

"Ego was being replaced with self-respect ... resentment and hatred were being replaced with tolerance and understanding ... fear was being replaced with trust ... loneliness and self-pity were being replaced with gratitude and love -- all because I was working the program to the best of my ability and wasn't drinking."

*Not drinking is the first requirement for joy;
the second requirement is gratitude.*

"Since today marks not only the last day of my life to this date, but also the first day of the rest of my life, and since I have come to believe that the best is yet to come, I think today has been my best day sober."



Back in the 50's, Elvis sang a song that went something like:

"Have you ever"

"Ever had"

"Ever had one"

"Ever had one of those days?"

"When nothing went right from morning till night."

"Have you ever had one of them days?"

Of course, we all have bad days now and then, and when they come, does it seem like one bad thing is happening after another? I know it did for me until I understood what was really going on. To figure it out I had to ask someone else for help. You see, I could not see the apple on my own head.

The answer was simple, once I stepped outside of the troubles. A friend explained what was going on with an analogy. She said, "What you are going through is like a full breakfast plate. On the plate, there's two eggs, hash browns, bacon, grits, toast, orange juice, and coffee. Although they are all on the same plate, each one was prepared separately. Cooking the hash browns had nothing to do with frying the eggs. The bacon has nothing to do with anything else on the plate. Each item is an individual occupying one place on the plate. Your problems, or

lessons, have nothing to do with each other. What you have is many problems which when seen all at once looks overwhelming, but they are just individual issues. If you address the ones you can do something about right now then get it done. For the rest, formulate a plan during the next week to take a look at each one."

It was then I realized the flat tire on my way to the meeting had nothing to do with the lawnmower not starting later in the day. The mower had nothing to do with the electric bill which was higher than expected. Each of these issues, and there were more, had nothing to do with the others, but when viewed together it seemed like a really bad day.

Today I focus on the good things. I have a car that's paid off, with insurance. I have paid up AAA so it was only a phone call and a short wait when someone else changed that flat tire. I am grateful for AAA. The lawnmower, well, I'm grateful to have a mower, and yes, it was out of gas. The electric bill; thank God they trust me all month, giving me heat and AC before I have to pay. If I don't have enough money to pay all of the bill, I can pay what I can and try to use less next month.

You see, there's an answer for each problem I may have in the course of the day. If I focus on the solution, answers come. Focusing on problems only brings more. Do I like solutions or problems? The Universe wants to give me what it thinks I want. In other words, "We reap what we sow."

The bottom line is, I don't have to drink over any problem that crosses my path. Another way of looking at it is, do I have problems or opportunities to grow through sobriety to learn how the Universe works. The choice is mine.

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AND
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**"I'm in the action business, and
God is in the results business."**

Michael Z

I was at my local coffee shop last week when I ran into a friend who is in the program. He asked me how I was doing, and I told him how overwhelmed and scared I felt about some upcoming medical tests. He reminded me that there are some things I can control and some things I can't. As soon as he said this, I felt great relief because I realized immediately that I had been trying to control everything again.

Before recovery, that is how I lived my life. I planned everything, took massive action, and then tried to control all the results. It was exhausting living that way, but without a Higher Power in my life, I didn't dare let go of anything. What a gift (and relief!) It was to learn that my real role in life is to just suit up and show up and then let God take care of the results.

As we kept talking, he reminded me that I had to take the following indicated action and then turn it over. When I looked at it this way, I was comforted because I knew I could control setting the next appointment or taking the next test, and as I released the results, I released the tension and worry as well. What a gift it is to live this way, and when I worry these days, I remind myself that I am in the action business, and God is in the results business.

GIVE IT TIME

Written by Darral M

People sometimes accept the idea that a change of thought, plus turning to God in prayer, will transform their lives into harmony and freedom. The logic of this principle appeals to them, and they set to work upon it in earnest. Then, after a few days, they say, "Nothing has happened after all, this doesn't work" and they drop back into their old negative thinking.

That is extremely foolish. The results of many years of general negative thinking are seldom corrected in a few days. No one who goes upon a new physical diet or medical regimen expects to reap the advantages in so short a time. You must keep up the new way of thinking and refuse to be discouraged by seeing failures at first.

The right motive for adopting right thinking is that it is right, and that wrong thinking is wrong; and we should do right whether it pays dividends or not. Of course, it will pay dividends, fabulous dividends, but it usually takes a little perseverance in the face of preliminary slowness.

POSITIVE THINKING

Reprint from Nature Coast Journal, June 2008

Positive thinking has not been one of my strong suites. I would like to share with you a concept I have learned over the past 22 years. If you have an open mind and a willingness to change your life for the better, I think this could work for you.

This concept is not new but was new to me: Think positive all of the time. Sound impossible? Well, if you think it is, then it is. Change the way you think about things, and the things you think about will change. Just believe, anything is possible in God's world. Believing that it can be done is the most important key to changing the way you think. The fact that it can be done with God's help erases all of those negative thoughts about anything being impossible.

Here is the way I look at how our universe works. It is a known fact that the world is made up of pure energy. Things are not as they seem on the surface. A rock is really a mass of moving electrons, and inside those electrons at the smallest level of physics exists pure energy. That energy can be positive or negative. A positive charge that is more positive than the charge next to it will attract that charge. And the same goes with a the negative. How does this relate to my attitudes? As it turns out, I am made of the same energy as the rock. That means that I attract positive things when I am positive and negative thing when I am negative. Outside of my little world there exist, I believe, a series of events just floating around in empty space. You might call them God's Will. It is God's will that I find every light green on my way to the grocery store and it is also His will that I find every light red. The event that comes to me is attracted by the way I am thinking. Remember, when I am charged positively, I attract the positive events. I know what I think about grows so I think positive most all the time and that grows. Have you ever obsessed on a negative event and things just got better? Hasn't happened for me.

Thinking positive all the time will change the circumstances that I find myself in. The choice is mine. How do I want to think?

Try for a month to think of everything as a positive experience. Even those negative events in your life right now can have a positive lesson in them. Look to the positive and see what happens. What do you have to loose? Think healthy, positive and see what happens.

Walking the Tightrope

We always have two voices in our heads. The voice of the past says "Don't open. It's too scary. Don't you remember what happened when...?"

The voice of the future says "This is taking so long, why don't you just jump in and do it?" The past tries to hold us back and the future tries to rush us.

Like it or not, you need to listen to both voices and reassure them that they have been heard. Then, you can re-balance and come back to center. Then, you can find a pace that feels good for right now.

That is what the tightrope walker must do. She can't worry about losing her balance in the past. She can't dream about a perfect performance in the future.

She needs to focus on what's happening right now. She needs to put one foot in front of the other. Every step is an act of balance. Every step is a spiritual act.

by Paul Ferrini

MEETINGS AT CLUB RECOVERY

- SUNDAY:** 9:00am—Keep It Simple Group—AA—Closed Discussion
 2:00pm—Nature Coast Unity Group—NA
 6:00pm—First Thought Wrong Group—AA—OD
 8:00pm—Into the Solution—AA—BB—O
- MONDAY:** 8:00am—First Things First—AA—OD
 10:00am—Woman's Friendship Group—AA—Women's
 12:00pm—Sober Nooner's Our Primary Purpose—AA—OSD
 6:00pm—Heading Home Group—AA
 6:30pm—Nature Coast Woman's Meeting—NA (in back room)
 8:00pm—First Thought Wrong Grp—AA—Joe & Charlie Tapes
- TUESDAY:** 8:00am—First Things First—AA—OD
 12:00pm—Sober Nooner's—AA—OD—Easy Does It
 2:00pm—Nature Coast Unity Group—NA—O
 6:00pm—Heading Home Group—AA—Living Sober Book Mtg.
 8:00pm—First Thought Wrong Grp—AA—BB
- WEDNESDAY:** 8:00am—First Things First—AA—OD
 12:00pm—Sober Nooner's Twenty-Four Hours A Day Grp—AA—O
 12:00pm—164 Mad Dogs—Big Book Topic
 2:00pm—Step Sisters—AA—Women's—Step
 4:30pm—Recovery Dharma—non-AA—Open
 6:00pm—Heading Home Group—AA—Beginners
 8:00pm—First Thought Wrong Grp—AA
- THURSDAY:** 8:00am—First Things First—AA—OD
 12:00pm—Sober Nooner's—AA—O—Big Book
 1:30pm—Al Anon Meeting
 6:00pm—Heading Home Group—AA
 7:30pm—Coming Home Group, Back Room—NA—Open
 8:00pm—First Thought Wrong, Beginner's—AA
- FRIDAY:** 8:00am—First Things First—AA—OD
 12:00pm—Sober Nooner's—AA—Step
 4:00pm—Beginners Bible Study—Open—Book of John
 6:00pm—Heading Home Group—AA—O
 7:30pm—Nature Coast Unity Group—NA—O
- SATURDAY:** 8:00am—First Things First—AA—OD
 10:00am—Sober Nooner's Easy Does It—AA
 4:00pm—ACA—Adult Children of Alcoholics
 6:00pm—Heading Home Group—Speaker, AA
 7:30pm—Courage to Change Group—CA

Open Hours:

Mon-Fri
 7:30AM—9:30AM
 11:30AM-1:30 PM
 NA Tues 2-3
 5PM-Closing

Saturday
 9:30AM-11:30
 5:00PM—Closing

Sunday
 8:30 AM-10:30AM
 NA 2:00-3:00
 5:00PM-Closing

Send Mail To:
 2500 N. Anvil Terr
 Hernando, FL
 34441

Officers & Trustees

Officers
 P—Bill A
 VP—Oscar H
 S—Stephanie L
 T—Mike G

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 OPEN
 Catherine C
 Dan M
 John C
 Francis E
 Mike D
 Steve A
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Alternant Trustee
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 OPEN
 OPEN

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Activities
 Catherine

Community Outreach
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 STEVE A
 JUDE F
 ROSS N
 CHUCK
 TIM (TURBO)

New Facility Committee
 OSCAR H
 BILL A
 MIKE G
 Stephanie L

Facilities Management
 Mike D

Offices Manager/Volunteer Coordinator
 Office Manager
 John C

Website
 CLUBRECOVERY.ORG
 DAN
 DAN@164fl.com

Newsletter
 JOHN L
 SEND NEWS TO
 levasseurjohn@hotmail.com

Meeting Coordinator
 STEVE A
Membership List
 Stephanie L

Meeting List
 Open



SALE

Club Recovery Tee Shirts
 Just \$20

ALL proceeds will be used to help us find a new home for the Club.

Thanks for your support!

ANNIVERSARIES:

October 2024

Resentment Group	
Richard G	28
Floral City Group	
Butch L	14
First Things First Group	
Tim (English)	3
First Thought Wrong Group	
Paula D.....	19

As Editor I can only post what I'm given each month. Send anniversaries to:

levasseurjohn@hotmail.com