



Suite 404

BROWARD COUNTY INTERGROUP, INC.

Oakland Commerce Center
3317 NW 10th Terrace, Suite 404

Fort Lauderdale, FL 33309

Phone 954-462-7202, 954-462-0265; www.aabroward.org

VOLUME 10
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Step Ten — *"Continued to take personal inventory and when we were wrong promptly admitted it."*

Wrong Turn

The first question I had about Step Ten was: How soon do I have to admit when I am wrong? "Promptly" seemed so vague. The answer from an AA old-timer was: "How long you been sober?" Annoyed, I asked back: "What has that got to do with it?" The answer was: "The longer you are sober, the shorter the 'promptly' gets!"

The next thing I had to learn about Step Ten is that it doesn't say anything about being "sorry." When I was drinking I had a constant stream of "Sorrys." Now that I have been free of the booze for a few thousand days, I rarely have to say I'm sorry, but I often have to say that I was wrong. There is a big difference.

I've been taught that if I say "I'm sorry" and then leave it like that, it means that I am leaving a lot unsaid that should be said. I am really asking for forgiveness or some sort of "general absolution." But that's not what this alcoholic usually needs.

What I need to say is how I was wrong and where I went wrong (thinking of the exact nature of my wrongs, Step Five). And, thinking of Step Nine, how I was going to make it up to the person or set things right. What are my amends here? No empty promises of "I'll never do it again!" No begging for forgiveness. An amends makes me work to put things back to the way they were before my wrong was committed.

To say I was wrong is also part of that AA medicine of ego deflation at depth. I'm not sorry because you are hurt but rather I am admitting that I am wrong because I did something to harm you. Big difference in my book!

I have spent time figuring out what exactly I was wrong about, and I have spent time figuring out a proposal of how I am going to straighten things out, since that too is my responsibility and not yours. But I am going to confer with you about this and not impose my solution on you. I may offer several options for you to choose from. I am going to continue a radically honest (but calm and tactful) dialog with you in whatever way is appropriate.

Another thing I had to learn about this Step was that it means that I only take responsibility for when I was actually wrong. If I wasn't wrong on one part but was wrong on another, I say so. I cop it sweet for the parts that I was wrong about but not for the rest of it.

For instance, I often have to say something like: "Son, I want to tell you that I was way out of line by raising my voice and yelling at you like that. It was wrong of me to do it in a public place

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42ND ANNUAL INTERGROUP PICNIC HAS A NEW DATE!

Due to Irma damage
at Snyder Park

NOV. 5TH

[PLEASE JOIN US THERE](#)

Concept X

Every service
responsibility should
be matched by an
equal service
authority, with the
scope of such
authority
well defined.

Tradition Ten - *“Alcoholics Anonymous has no opinion on outside issues; hence the A.A. name ought never be drawn into public controversy.”*

Medication? It's a Matter of Tradition

I was in the care of a psychotherapist when I came to Alcoholics Anonymous. He gave me an ultimatum to seek help for my drinking or he wouldn't see me anymore. Looking back, the directive was predictable, given the fact that while drunk one afternoon that holiday season, I had left a message on his answering machine threatening to shoot him dead.

At some point in my early AA, I asked my therapist for something--anything--to relieve the pain I was experiencing. He refused, but I kept after him session after session until he wrote out a prescription.

For roughly a year, I stayed on an antidepressant. I attended meetings a few times a week, but I managed to remain aloof from the Fellowship. There was a feeling of being insulated from people, as if I were going about in a plastic bubble. If I had been honest with myself, I would have had to admit that the pill regimen I was on was more a result of my enormous capacity for fear than of any deep depression or psychosis. But at the time, I felt that anything was better than the blackout drinking that had become part of my life. Nonetheless, at meetings I felt like a kid with training wheels on his bicycle while all the other kids were circling the block on two-wheelers. I began to notice others in my "entering class" rising in their day counts, taking service positions, and actually leading meetings. I envied them but at the same time felt resigned to the possibility that I would have to live in the fog I was in.

Now and then, I would drink on top of my medication. I would sip part of a drink at some work party, realize I wasn't being too smart, and stop. As I recall, this sort of experience occurred several times without a disastrous result. Then one night, I arrived at another work-related party, saw a man I felt intimidated by, and picked up a glass of wine to alleviate my discomfort. There was more wine and the sudden realization that, unlike the previous times, I was now about to veer out of control, so I made the wise decision to leave. But as I was retrieving my coat, I saw an unfinished drink in a plastic glass. With no one around, I downed it, not knowing that someone's half-glass of wine would be my last drink. I made my way home with the intention of busting out big time. Instead I went directly home and passed out. The next morning, my wife was horrified. She had smelled the alcohol on my breath and knew very well the insanity that could mean.

I returned to AA shortly after that. It was a beginners' meeting, and when the speaker ended her lead, I raised my hand and shared that I had been drinking the previous night. The woman leading the meeting asked if I had a sponsor. I said no.

"Well, why don't you get a sponsor?" she asked. I had no answer. She might as well have asked me to fly to the moon. In any case, another woman I knew said she would arrange a sponsor for me. Several days later a man named Jack called me. He said I should meet him at a nearby coffee shop. It was hard for me to keep the appointment, but I did it. And because I did, I believe my life was saved.

As it turned out, Jack was a tenured professor. Sober for two years, he had light in his eyes, while in mine there was a drug-induced dullness. He listened for a while as I talked about my past and my difficulties in getting sober and then asked, "Don't you have any curiosity about what it might be like to be without alcohol and drugs after all these years?" I murmured that I supposed so. "You'll never be happy until you do," he said.

No one had ever talked to me that way before. For some reason, I believed Jack. His words seemed to have an empowering effect on me. Within a short time, I was free of medication, and one day at a time, as of February 16, 1980, I have not had the need to take a drink or a mood-changing drug. It was as if I had done an about-face. From a place on the fringes of sobriety, I began to announce and rise in my day count and took a service commitment as the coffee-maker at my Saturday night home group. Within a year and half, I had been through the first Nine Steps, and meditation and prayer had become part of my daily life. I had found that, for me, the answer was along spiritual, not pharmacological, lines.

And yet, while I may have left the pills behind, my attitudes, my fear, and my antipathy for what this illness had done to me, and what it could do to me again if I allowed it, were still with me. Truly I had found something here in AA--sobriety and a spiritual way of life and a God of my understanding. But tagging along with all of that were self-righteous anger and intolerance; the mere mention of mood-enhancing medications at a meeting would sometimes draw a judgmental response from me. I recall learning at a particular meeting that a member of my first home group was taking Valium. In the general sharing that followed I inveighed against pill-taking to the point that another member of the group waved the General Service Conference-approved pamphlet, "The AA Member--Medications and Other Drugs" in front of me. I can't recall if I read the pamphlet at the time, but if I did, I still was not persuaded to moderate my view. At five years of recovery, I was on a beginners' panel and shared that I had drunk on top of antidepressants and offered a word of caution about their use. A woman, sharing from the floor, verbally attacked me. She said she knew of people who had thrown away their medications on the advice of jerks like me and then committed suicide. I was stunned by the vehemence of her response and felt humiliated.

I've since learned that the pamphlet "The AA Member--Medications and Other Drugs" takes the balanced viewpoint on medications and sobriety that I was lacking. It gives the example of recovering alcoholics who have taken medications as prescribed by their doctors and benefited from them. It also offers a few examples of AA members who have lost their sobriety as the result of the abuse of prescription medications. Quite simply, I hadn't learned to share appropriately on the subject--that is, in a way that would avoid controversy. But one thing was clear--it was a subject I couldn't avoid, since, in fact, medication had been a barrier between me and sobriety. There just didn't seem to be any way for me to talk around the matter without falsifying my experience.

(continued from Page 1)

and in front of your friends because that is not only embarrassing but also rude and insensitive. In the future I propose to take you aside or wait until we are away from your mates. I will work on getting my volume and impulsive anger under control. Can you help me by telling me that I am yelling or that I am embarrassing you if I forget? On the other hand, I believe that what I said was correct. What you were doing was risky and a bit dangerous. I stand by my statement but was wrong to yell and embarrass you. I'll make it up to you by. . ."

Lastly, I've been taught that this Step contains the most important word out of the 200 (count 'em) words in all of the Steps. That word is "continued." Makes a nice word to meditate upon.

—Chuck F., Canberra, Australia

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Love in Action



No sooner had Hurricane Irma left South Florida, our Intergroup office received calls from two separate Intergroups out West — California and Northern New Mexico. They both wanted to know if we needed anything; if we had sustained any damage that caused us to lose inventory. They were ready to send replacements!

* * * * *

IF YOU KNOW OF ANYONE IN THE KEYS THAT IS IN NEED OF BOOKS, THE MIAMI INTERGROUP OFFICE HAS A SUPPLY READY TO DONATE. PLEASE CALL THEM AT 305.461.2425

Volunteer opportunities

**2017 INTERGROUP PICNIC — last planning meeting is
October 17 at 6:45 PM**

at The Twelve Step House, 205 SW 23rd St., Ft. Lauderdale

(Picnic is now being held on November 5th at the same venue—Snyder Park—due to Hurricane damage.)

ADVANCE TICKET SALES \$8 EACH OR 2/\$15 — KIDS UNDER 12 EAT FREE!

Planning for the 7th Annual AA'S GOT TALENT! (Show to be held February 3, 2018)

Performers and volunteers needed— please come and get signed-up

NEXT MEETING is October 21 at 1:30 PM ~ 441 Group in Margate

Planning for the 2017 Gratitude Dinner to be held in November

NEXT planning meeting — Sunday, October 29th at 1:00 PM

at the Pompano Beach Group, 215 S. Federal Hwy., Pompano

2018 Florida State Convention is at FORT LAUDERDALE BEACH AGAIN!!

Next Planning Meeting is Saturday, October 14th at 9 AM (meet in lobby)

Fort Lauderdale Harbor Beach Marriott, 3030 Holiday Drive, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33316

SERVICE KEEPS YOU SOBER

Pick up a commitment today!!



(Continued from Page 2)

It was later in sobriety when I first heard the delegate for my area refer to the issue of medication and sobriety as an outside issue on which AA had no opinion. Before that moment, I had not related it to our Tenth Tradition. Frankly, I felt threatened by the notion. Could I have been wrong all along about such a strongly held conviction? But the delegate's assertion, as well as my reading of the pamphlet, and the pained way I sometimes felt after sharing my personal experience at meetings, moved me to review my own beliefs. Could I deny that there were mental conditions in AA members that might require prescribed medications?

I continue to share the experience I had with medication in my first year around AA and how it did not constitute sobriety for me. But now I also qualify this by saying that I am not manic depressive, am not suffering from psychosis, nor am I clinically depressed. What I am is a drunk with a belief in oral magic--just about any drink or drug will improve me--who found it impossible to live life on life's terms. I also add that I am not speaking for AA on this matter and that no one else does. I simply refer interested parties to the Conference-approved pamphlet on this topic. Since adopting this approach, I haven't found myself engaged in controversy.

The story does not end there for me, however. When I was ten years sober, my second marriage suffered a rupture, and I found myself living alone in a sublet, experiencing the worst and most sustained pain since I had come to AA. One night at a meeting, a friend said that I was depressed and that I should go on medication to relieve the depression. In fact, I should consider taking the same medications that her doctor had prescribed for her. The woman had been on these medications for several years, and for all I knew, she needed them. Reflecting on this experience, I realized that she didn't offer me a program answer--"This too shall pass," for instance--or simply sympathize. Rather, she offered me her only answer for pain--a pill. Reflecting further, I was dismayed by the inappropriateness of the suggestion. After all, I was at the beginning of a marital separation. It was perfectly normal to be experiencing pain. Our literature expressly states that "pain is the touchstone of all spiritual growth." If I had masked the pain, I would not have experienced at depth the death of the marriage and come through the process of letting go to experience the place of freedom I am in now.

A number of times in recent years, I have sat at meetings in which the person giving the lead testifies to the efficacy of a prescribed medication in his or her sobriety and reminds the group that "we are not doctors," possibly as a way of saying that those who have a negative opinion about such medications should keep it to their unprofessional selves. Often this testimony seems to be accompanied by a tone of militancy. I have even witnessed members of the Fellowship offer a strong and unsolicited advocacy of the medication remedy for others. Additionally, a horror story may be thrown in of someone in recovery who jumped out a window because of the ignorant advice dispensed by unenlightened members of the Fellowship who encouraged the person to dispense with prescribed medication. And maybe such horror stories are in line with the facts. In any case, I often find such meetings disturbing. I feel intimidated and put in my place.

The truth is that while most alcoholics are not doctors, it may be safe to say that most doctors are not alcoholics, or at least alcoholics in recovery, and perhaps don't truly know what it is to have an illness such as ours. I easily can cite my own experience as well as that of other men and women in recovery who have gone back out on mood-altering medications prescribed by well-meaning doctors. At the same time, I accept that there are AA members whose lives have been improved by such medications. (It happens that I have a sponsee who takes a strong medication for the psychosis that afflicts him. He is doing reasonably well, and I would truly fear for him if he went off his medication.)

Our Traditions are a godsend in terms of keeping us together in unity, and the Tenth Tradition is so important in ensuring that, as a Fellowship, we do not get caught up in issues unrelated to our primary purpose. I'm truly grateful for the wisdom Bill W. showed in establishing the AA position of being "friendly with our friends" in the medical and psychiatric communities. Where would we be without the support of people such as Dr. William Silkworth, the author of the Big Book's forward, and Dr. Harry Tiebout, the director of Towns Hospital who did so much for Bill W. and AA? Where would I be without the intervention of the psychotherapist who gave me the ultimatum to go to AA? And where would I be without the example of tolerance and acceptance shown by those who have gone before me on the sober path? At the same time, I wonder if the attitudinal shift I have observed over the years among many in the Fellowship from skepticism to blind reverence for the psychiatric community and for the psychopharmacological school of treatment in particular, is altogether healthy.

In any case, just because a speaker has spoken as an advocate of such medications doesn't mean I have to run from the subject. More often than not, I find myself raising my hand, and if called on, sharing from the point of view of one who drank on top of mood-altering medication while, at the same time, lacking an accurate diagnosis that truly required it. AA quite rightly has no opinion on the matter of medication according to our Tenth Tradition, but I am free to share my own *experience*, and perhaps, for my own well-being, it is important for me to do just that. After all, what is our experience for, if not to share it in the most loving way of which we are capable?

—David S., New York, New York

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General Service Office, NY

P.O. Box 459
Grand Central Station
New York, NY 10164-0371
212.870.3400

Bridging The Gap
877.207.2242

Broward Co. Intergroup, Inc.

3317 NW 10th Terrace, Ste 404
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33309
954.462.7202

BCIC
P.O. Box 22701
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33335

Area 15 General Service

Cary White, PO Box 56
Sebring, FL 33870

District 9 General Service

P.O. Box 100126
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33310

A.A. Birthdays

October Celebrants

Serenity Altogether

Mark G. ~ 9 yrs.

Express Group

Sonia C. ~ 24 yrs.

Cookie ~ 30 yrs.

Women's Honesty

Robin K. ~ 14 yrs.

Friends of Pat C

Katie W. ~ 4 yrs.

By the Book Beginners

Shannon R. ~ 14 yrs.

True Self

Leslie G ~ 19 yrs.

Midday Sobriety

Charlie P. ~ 10 yrs.

Pride 5:45

Eric P. ~ 6 yrs.

Broward Men's

Drew ~ 1 yr.

Leon ~ 10 yrs.

Free & Easy

Sam B. ~ 41 yrs.

Ted M. ~ 38 yrs.

Meeting in Print

June C. ~ 45 yrs.

Creig R. ~ 34 yrs.

Sondra V. ~ 23 yrs.

Other Notables

Dawn R. ~ 29 yrs.

Evan L. ~ 10 yrs.

Jack ~ 42 yrs.

Jenny B ~ 11 yrs.

Matt H. ~ 10 yrs.

Rachel L ~ 9 yrs.



**DOES YOUR GROUP
HAVE A LIST OF
MEMBERS'
ANNIVERSARIES?
SHARE IT WITH US, SO
WE CAN HELP YOU
CELEBRATE DURING
YOUR SPECIAL MONTH!**

JOIN THE BIRTHDAY CLUB!

Celebrate your sobriety by sending \$1 per every year sober to your local Intergroup office to show your gratitude and give back once a year. *(Birthday listings are not contingent upon contributions...we just like to celebrate sobriety.)*

September Celebrants- not previously mentioned

Let's Do Lunch Bunch

Lennie ~ 2 yrs.

Bradley ~ 3 yrs.

Paul ~ 16 yrs.

Steve ~ 29 yrs.

Women's Honesty

Jamie ~ 5 yrs.

Helene ~ 10 yrs.

Helen ~ 35 yrs.

Michele B. ~ 10 yrs.

Free & Easy

Thom F. ~ 43 yrs.

True Self

Ed B. ~ 20 yrs.



BCIC - Broward County Institutions Committee

Next Meeting:

October 14, 10:00 AM

Twelve Step House

205 SW 23rd Street

Ft. Lauderdale.

Next

Intergroup Meeting

Twelve Step House

205 S.W. 23rd, Ft. Lauderdale

October 15th at 1:00 p.m.

Recovery Word Puzzle

*Unscramble the letters. Answers to puzzle can be found on page 7.
Words for this puzzle have been used somewhere else in this edition of Suite 404.*

REARNIUCH

TOMRYLPP

NIIPONO

DTMTEADI

INCPCI

PSYLIOSBIRNTIE

RYHUTOATI

DONTRITIA

TUNNDOCIE

COMDNIETAI

LEVERTONU

VOONYSRECTR

Suite 404 readers share their favorite passage....

"More About Alcoholism" has become one of the most influential readings in my recovery. A little over 3 years ago, I went to my first AA meeting. I was scared as hell so I made a friend go with me. Since I survived my first meeting, I decided I'd go to a few more meetings by myself with the expectation that after 60 days, I'd be magically cured.

I had put myself in my self-proclaimed "Betty Ford" days before, and had always made my goal of staying dry for the set amount of days, so this was surely possible, I thought. However, this time was different; it was the first time I didn't make my goal. At 49 days, I went on a 2-day binge, which resulted in a 4-day hangover. I decided to go back to meetings and fortunately have not picked up since.

I became acquainted with "More About Alcoholism" at the meeting that is now my home group. They read it every day. At first I hated it. I knew I was powerless over alcohol, but introducing myself by name followed by "and I'm an alcoholic" absolutely annoyed me. For a reading to assert I couldn't drink like other people was ridiculous to me, because many of the friends I drank with drank just like me. Thank God the word delusion went right over my head.

At the same time, I didn't know what had happened to me. I had gone from the class clown, who usually babysat my drinking companions, to the person who now needed a regular babysitter. Eventually, I realized that's what a progressive illness means. I definitely was not proud of what I had allowed my life to become; that was pitiful and incomprehensible demoralization. Conceding to my innermost self? Well, I didn't know I had an innermost self when I got here.

Today, I'm grateful for this reading. I don't have to cringe when I'm sharing and introduce myself by name followed by "and I'm an alcoholic." I've had some humbling experiences, where I see people who drink the way I used to, and now realize that drinking like other people means some people were given an off switch. I'm just not one of those people. Delusion? Let's just say I'm grateful I laugh at myself more than I gasp at myself.....and whether I'm convinced to a man, women, or drag queen, I've introduced myself to my innermost self by working the steps with a sponsor who has also done the steps.

- Darius C., Let's Do Lunch Bunch

Definition of Broward County Intergroup, Inc.

Your Intergroup office services all groups in the Broward County area. It is not a governing body and does not attempt to, nor can it, rule any AA Group. Its sole purpose is to act as a clearinghouse for the convenience of members and groups desiring assistance, and to extend the Twelve Step Work "carrying the message" to the sick alcoholic. The Intergroup office is supported entirely by contributions from groups, usually a specified amount each month or at intervals throughout the year.

The office purchases and sells all conference-approved books and literature to groups throughout Broward County.

Faithful Fivers are A.A. members who donate five dollars (\$5) a month to Intergroup as an act of gratitude. Their generosity helps us to carry the message of A.A. to the still sick and suffering alcoholic throughout the year.

Thank you to our Faithful Fivers. Your contributions are so appreciated!

Tom & Liz J., Gregory C., Sherri D., Suzanne J., Bob H., Anonymous I, Elizabeth B., Lillian M., Ron J., Tim S., Milinda B., Barbara S., Lois O., Richard H., Jennifer S., Ted K., June C., Pat R., Beth D., Trent A., Thomas T., Thomas Q., Craig G., Sandy P., Mel K., Leo H., Larry C., Jean G., Vickie T., Howie K., Kerry W., Lewis G., James B., James H., Joanne D., Jim R., Kevin B., Gerry B., Don W., Jamie B., Flemming A., Arthur R., Eric P., Tara D., Nancy S., Joey B., Denise J., Howard S., Bob D., Arielle V. and Bonnie T.

Please consider becoming a "Faithful Fiver." Your commitment of \$5.00 a month to your Intergroup Office will go a long way toward helping carry the message to the still sick and suffering alcoholic who reaches out. Fill out this form and mail it in with your contribution today!

Name: _____

Address: _____

Email: _____

Sobriety Date and Home Group _____

Make checks payable to:

Broward County Intergroup, Inc., 3317 NW 10th Terrace, Suite 404, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33309

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES from page 6: hurricane, opinion, picnic, authority, continued, volunteer, promptly, admitted, responsibility, tradition, medication, controversy.

Suite 404 welcomes your thoughts and experiences with A.A. We love to run articles written by local people in A.A. so, let us know about your experiences with Alcoholics Anonymous, or in your local home group. **Contact us at help@aabroward.org.**

Things we cannot change.....

Dominic S.

He will be missed. May he Rest in Peace.



WHO IS JOHN BARLEYCORN?

John Barleycorn (mentioned in the *Big Book* on pages 209-210 and in the *Twelve & Twelve* on pages 24 and 30) is a British folksong. The character of John Barleycorn in the song is a personification of barley and of the alcoholic beverages made from it, beer and whisky. Many versions of the song have been recorded, most notably by Traffic, who included an arrangement called "John Barleycorn (Must Die)" on the 1970 album *John Barleycorn Must Die*. Author Jack London (*The Call of the Wild*, *White Fang*) gave the title *John Barleycorn* to his 1913 autobiographical novel that tells of his struggle with alcoholism.

MEETING CHANGES

Monday

The South Florida Group now meets at 5625 S. University Drive, Davie 33328. 8:30 PM, CST

Buscando Humilidad has moved to 5625 S. University Drive, Davie 33328. 8:30 PM, OSTsh

Tuesday

The South Florida Group now meets at 5625 S. University Drive, Davie 33328. 8:30 PM, CD

Joy of Sobriety which met at 8:30 PM in Ft. Lauderdale is temporarily displaced. They will not be meeting until they find a new home.

Wednesday

New Leaf Group in Davie has moved. They are now meeting at St. David's Catholic Church in Room 203, 3900 S. University Drive. They also changed the starting time to 5:15 PM.

Sisters in Sobriety which met at The Porch in Hollywood, NO LONGER MEETS.

The South Florida Group now meets at 5625 S. University Drive, Davie 33328. 8:30 PM, OBG

Sober & Out is a NEW MEETING held at 7 PM at 5625 S. University Drive, Davie. CLTgw

Buscando Humilidad has moved to 5625 S. University Drive, Davie 33328. 8:30 PM, OBBsh

Thursday

Rock Group which meets at 3765 NE 18th Terrace in Pompano has changed the time from 8:30 to 8 PM.

Friday

Women's Hope in Recovery which meets in Pompano will NO LONGER have the Friday meeting.

Open Door which met in Davie has moved. They now meet at Faith Presbyterian Church, 1700 NW 98 Ave. in Pembroke Pines. (same zip code)

In the Solution is back at Lambda South on Friday nights at 8:30. 1231 E. Las Olas Blvd., Ft. Lauderdale.

Buscando Humilidad has moved to 5625 S. University Drive, Davie 33328. 8:30 PM, OSPsh

Saturday

Plantation Happy Hour now meets on Saturday at 5:30 PM at St. Benedict's Church in Plantation.

Daily

The West Broward Club has reopened at 5625 S. University Drive, Davie 33328 and has the following meetings: Monday—Friday at 5:30 PM, Saturday at 10 AM (kid Friendly) and Sunday at 10 AM is a meditation meeting. They will also have a women's meeting on Mondays at 7 PM.

Upcoming Events

- Oct. 6-8** **S. Fla. Area 15 Quarterly Assembly** hosted by District 9. Fort Lauderdale Marriott North, 6650 N Andrews Avenue, Fort Lauderdale. This is a free service event with workshop and speakers. Come see the 3rd Legacy in action. Business meeting on Sunday morning.
- Oct. 14** **30th Annual BCIC Workshop**, learn about taking meetings into institutions. Lunch Served. 11 AM, Twelve Step House, 205 SW 23 St., Ft. Lauderdale, 33315
- Oct. 21** **District 9 Archives Early Timers event** featuring 3 speakers with 24-35 years of sobriety. Free event. Coffee and dessert at 5 PM, speakers at 7 PM. Terry Building at NSU, 3200 S University Drive, Davie. Archives on display.
- Nov. 5** **42nd Annual Intergroup Picnic** - Snyder Park, Caldwell Pavilion, 3299 SW 4th Ave., Ft. Laud
NEW DATE 11 AM - 4 PM, Food, Live Band, 50/50 Raffle, Volleyball, Kids Games, Speakers at 3 PM. \$10 at gate - Advance sales 2/\$15 - Kids under 12 eat free.
- Nov. 10** **District 9 Gratitude Dinner** 6 PM at the Coral Ridge Presbyterian Church, 5555 N. Federal Hwy., Fort Lauderdale, 33308. Benefits the General Service Office in NY. Tickets can be purchased from your General Service Rep or other dinner volunteer, or by attending the October 15 District meeting at NSU. You can also send inquiries to gratitudedinner@district9aa.org



*Thank you to all the amazing volunteers and groups
that support Broward County Intergroup! We couldn't
do it without you!!*