



The Pipeline

A South Central Texas Area Quarterly

Nov. 2007

- It was with great gratitude that I took the position of being entrusted with the South Central Texas Area's Newsletter. We so often are reminded that our sole purpose is to carry the message of experience, strength and hope to the newcomer, and what better way than to spread our shared feelings after tapping such a power, than the good old traditional black and white... Everyone who contributed to this newsletter divulged some of their deepest feelings so that someone else may relate, and for that I thank them sincerely. With love and service--- Clayton S.
- **HATS OFF!** I think I can speak for all of *SCTA* when I thank our *Regional Convention Committee* for such great hospitality, and genuine manner of organization! From the wonderful speaker meetings and marathon meetings, to our customary banquet, our committee members from the Austin area hopefully represented how we do things down here in Texas. With class and sincerity. Thanks to all who put forth their time and energy to make the *SWRC* such a blast.
- Clayton S. (*SCTA*)



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- “The Sun” Tommy S.
- The Sun warms my body
- It feels like the love from somebody
- The blessing I have received
- Are so great indeed
- They come and go like the leaves from a tree
- Never knowing what might be
- Fear and worry is long gone
- Taken away with the morning dawn
- So many people, places, and things
- I can feel the Lord when my head rings
- To help others is what I do
- So now knowing God loves you
- The obsession has been removed
- So be thankful and not so blue
- The birds sing a wonderful tune
- I believe this is God working thru
- How come I have been chosen not to die?
- Oh, the pain inside has come to shine
- Remember the warm body of the Sun?
- The Lord’s will shall be done
- It is His love thru the Sun
- Found the Bottom by Dan S. of Austin
- Sitting here with time to think
- My mind goes back to when I started to drink
- Putting it in measure there was no gain
- Short times of pleasure, mountains of pain
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- Running through life not missing a stride
- But the feeling of guilt I tried to hide
- As my drinking increased, I lost self-respect
- Loved ones around me, not knowing what to expect
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- I stopped going around them because of my shame
- For there was a beast in my life I could not tame
- I needed some help, for I had a disease
- My eyes filled with tears, I fell to my knees
-
- Out to God I began to reach
- He helped me with my fears, I could face them each
- With faith and hope, and Him in my heart
- This new life I live now, I was able to start
-
- At night when I lay down and pray
- I thank Him for giving me another day
- So I can go to the ones I hurt to make amends
- To know this is done before my life on earth ends

We are the future; we are the present- Clayton S.

I'm gonna have to check myself as I go along
I'm gonna hope I can continue to pass on

My experience as related to the 12 steps
On
The solution, which finally gave me breath
Of
What this journey called life can really be
Of
My purpose on earth outside of me

Where are my words headed when I open to speak?

Does my mind remember my newcomer cold feet?

I could care less of how many years you used and abused
For last time I checked dealers and police did not choose
Who they spent most of their time with

And the amount of dope you shot oddly impressed me even less
Even when you said your friends thought you were the best

So where am I headed as I look out to this room

I pray that which was passed on to me will reverberate as a loud tune

It's in doing the work outlined, same as the old days, that allowed
Me to reach freedom, that allowed me to write on this page

We are the future of Cocaine Anonymous and we are the present

Which one will I focus on today.....





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- Stirring of Spirit

When faced with our
crisis we gave up hope,
nothing could replace
the high of the dope.
We tried and tried but
to no avail,
we ended up in
hospitals, institutions,
and jail.

But He came to us
when all was lost,
when we sought Him
we did things without
thinking of cost.
Armed with the facts
with principles to
apply,
we became conscious
of and driven by the
power of the Most High.
He created all things,
understand Him we
can't.
Immeasurable power
defeats the cocoa
plant.

Billy D. (S.A.)

- “Last Wish” Tommy S.
- Sitting in darkness, feeling weakness
- Lock jaw, mind, and body
- All alone, nobody home
- Mind and body destroyed
- Fear here, there, everywhere, of the unknown
- Tried my best, so I can be blessed
- Prayer, confessions, wrongs admitted
- Weight of the world on my shoulders
- Lord you said I'd be forgiven
- The battle within, nothing more than sin
- Help I beg, Lord, World, and Soul
- Time I don't have, dying inside
- Someone, Something, Help, not much time
- My heart broken with pain and shame
- No one to blame, I take it all
- Lord, if you will have me, take me home?



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- **Fearless Expression by Victor R. (S.A.)**
- I've just returned from a journey
- A visit from a world surreal
- A magic world abounding in dark sorcery
- Where fire melts ice to smoke
- And plants are dried and rolled to toke
- Where people suffer and like flies drop
- So we search out ecstasy at \$20 a pop
- But I'm back- back in the world so real
- Whose magic lies in true beauty
- In genuine, perfect simplicity
- Where age is rendered meaningless
- And all other differences untrue
- Because we relate as humans in these rooms
- You see- you've taken that trip too.
- So here we sit and our stories tell
- Sharing the breathed in we exhale
- Like my writing these lines on paper white
- And no longer inhaling those lines of powder white
- So I'll go and do my steps by step
- Ever being careful not to slip
- Oh, and by the way
- Tomorrow I get my 30-day chip.



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- **A Spider-web and I'm caught in the middle** by Craig K. (S.A.)
- What would you do if faced with a fight, turn your cheek or prove your right?
- Deceit comes in many forms, truth in only One, but only the arrogant assume their right when all is said and done.
- Black and White is fine, if the Truth is clearly lit, but usually shades of gray is all we will admit.
- Reality filters in through lenses that polarize; blinding one's mind into attempts to justify.
- Everyone plays the victim at some point in life, being trapped in the victim-stance perpetuates the strife.
- But if attaining goals was the answer to make me feel alright, I should have been happy instead of giving up the fight.
- Too much self disclosure mixed with isolation, leads to barren wounds and further desolation.
- Tired of the spider-webs woven ever tighter
- So ignore the web and help the spider.



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- Got something you would like to contribute to the SCTA quarterly newsletter? We'd love to see it! You can email your submissions to me at newsletter@ca-scta.org...
- In love and service,
- Clayton S.
- *“Abandon yourself to God as you understand God. Admit your faults to Him and to your fellows. Clear away the wreckage of your past. Give freely of what you find and join us. We shall be with you in the Fellowship of the Spirit, and you will surely meet some of us as you trudge the Road of Happy Destiny.*
- *May God Bless you and keep you—until then.”*
(*Alcoholics Anonymous*, p.164)