

*This is the true joy in life—
That being used for a purpose recognized by yourself as a mighty one,
That being a force of nature,
instead of a feverish, selfish little clod of ailments and grievances
complaining that the world will not devote itself to making you happy.*

***I AM OF THE OPINION THAT MY RECOVERY BELONGS
TO THE WHOLE COMMUNITY
AND AS LONG AS I LIVE
IT IS MY PRIVILEGE TO DO FOR IT
WHATEVER I CAN.***

*I want to be thoroughly used up
when I die.*

For the harder I work the more I live.

I rejoice in life for its own sake.

Life is no longer the brief candle it was when I was addicted.

It's a sort of splendid torch which I've

got to hold up for the moment

and I want to make it

burn as brightly as possible

before handing it on to future generations of recovery.

In the words of George Bernard Shaw.