

## The Anonymity That Is... NOT

Chair 1. Narrative.

Title: *Serenity (The Gift)*

During the past 30-plus years, I've experienced various types of "recovery".

I've conversed with several types of counselors, sponsors, fellowship members, religious leaders, friends who meant well and complete morons.

Ironically, I have loved and loathed, as well as learned from... ALL of them.

After a few years of practicing certain learned (or re-learned) "principles", I came to realize that when I first walked into a fellowship hall, I had no idea what I truly needed. I was lacking one very important, very precious, very necessary...possession.

Serenity.

We spend all our time, energy, focus, inspiration, faith, and worldly resources in the attempt to acquire one thing. A "thing" we rarely ever identify concretely, yet, work and search for it most intently. Ironically, serenity is free. Free of cost, work, intent. I can have it right NOW! Simply by deciding to be serene. The only time I don't have it is when I abandon it for some other "prize".

I'll keep coming back.