

4th Paragraph

When I first ~~got~~ stopped using, the only thing that was keeping me straight was the fear of what I knew was waiting for me out there. When I admitted I was powerless over drugs, I knew I couldn't do it myself, so I started looking for somebody who could, and that happened to be my higher power. It got to the point where I couldn't take anymore pain or self-punishment, and that's where my foundation started.

I remembered the humiliation of lying in a hospital bed, tubes all over the place.

I found hope by going to meetings and hearing other people's stories.

I not only admitted powerlessness over my own life, but also gave up the responsibility I felt for other people's lives.

I knew no real happiness could come in my sobriety feeling like I had one more load out there, waiting for me.

I finally got to the point where I knew my willpower couldn't pull me through alone.

I began to look for God's will to help me through.

There's been times in my sobriety where the thought of a drug has come in, and become an obsession, and my higher power, was all the support I felt through these times, and people in the program.