

MEN'S WORK

Drug's & Alcohol?

Each day I must work hard to maintain a constant vigilance in regards to my spiritual defense against the insanity that preceeds the first bag of Heroin. I am a firm believer in the principle that there will arise times in a drug addicts life when no power ON EARTH will be able to prevent him from using that first bag. The protection against that principle must come from a greater power than any that is confined in the realm of the earthly.

In each innocuous joint, in every bottle of Guinness, in the tiniest tablet of valium, and blended into any new or yet to be invented "party drug", surely lies a syringe for me. That syringe contains indescribable loss, pain, and misery for myself and for any folks unlucky enough to be connected to me should I choose to inject myself with it's poison. My life has proven that I have no physical or mental ability to guard against substances that may be harmless to others, but which are surely deadly to me. My ONLY defense is through a strong spiritual living plan.

In the throws of rabid addiction I would do almost anything to feed my habit. If I can place half of such zeal toward guarding against the insanity of the first bag of Heroin, I know I can be guided toward a meaningful life.

Hope springs eternal. Especially if supported by the available evidence.

X 

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