

SEPTEMBER 2011

THURSDAY SPEAKERS

1st Michael B.

8th David B.

15th TBA *

22nd Steve L.

29th Ron F.

SATURDAY SPEAKERS

3rd Dennis E. Steps 8 & 9

10th TBA * Steps 8 & 9

17th TBA * Steps 10 & 11

24th Charles K. Steps 10 & 11

TUESDAY LEADERS

6th Patricia C.

13th Lynda S.

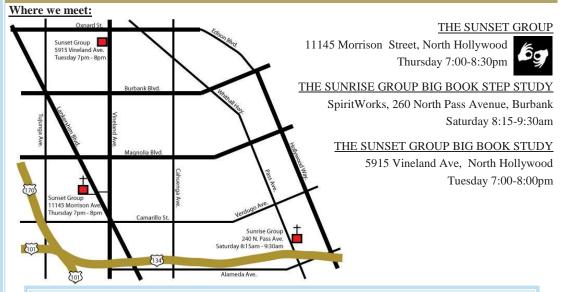
20th Peter S.

27th TBA *

* see website

The Sunsise-Sunset Group of Alcoholics Anonomous

www.SunriseSunsetGroup.org



To avoid falling into confusion over the names these defects should be called, let's take a universally recognized list of major human failings -the Seven Deadly Sins of pride, greed, lust, anger, gluttony, envy, and sloth. It is not by accident that pride heads the procession. For pride, leading to selfjustification, and always spurred by conscious or unconscious fears, is the basic breeder of most human difficulties, the chief block to true progress. Pride lures us into making demands upon ourselves or upon others which cannot be met without perverting or misusing our God-given instincts. When the satisfaction of our instincts for sex, security, and society becomes the sole object of our lives, then pride steps in to justify our excesses. All these failings generate fear, a soul-sickness in its own right. Then fear, in turn, generates more character defects. Unreasonable fear that our instincts will not be satisfied drives us to covet the possessions of others, to lust for sex and power, to become angry when our instinctive demands are threatened, to be envious when the ambitions of others seem to be realized while ours are not. We eat, drink, and grab for more of everything than we need, fearing we shall never have enough. And with genuine alarm at the prospect of work, we stay lazy. We loaf and procrastinate, or at best work grudgingly and under half steam. These fears are the termites that ceaselessly devour the foundations of whatever sort of life we try to build.

- Excerpted from "Twelve Steps and Twelve Traditions"

"Bartender!"

"What now?"

"Do lemons have feet?"

"No, lemons do not have feet."

"Oh, God."

"What?"

"I just squeezed your canary into my gin and tonic.

Brian C., Blythe, California, September 1997



An excerpt from "A Rabbit Walks into a Bar: Best Jokes & Cartoons from AA Grapevine"