

Women with paper wings should not dance with men on fire

By Snow P.

As humans, we are programmed to seek a mate and procreate. Men can produce up to 350 million sperm per day and women produce one egg per month. Right away nature has tipped the see saw with a weird balance. We may have our biological assignment, but like many normal instincts, happiness is hard to find when hindered by obsession that can easily be so much a part of our lives. If we take into account nature's skewed drives, we ladies are vulnerable to dysfunction right away.

As newcomers, we fall in love easily with the first person who exhibits a modicum of kindness. I followed my first sponsor around like puppy. Fortunately, she guided me in the right direction. If the female newcomer gets involved with a willing man, he is probably someone who is still spiritually sick and chooses to disregard that her life is on the line. As it says in our literature, "Every time a person imposes his instincts unreasonable upon others, unhappiness follows." Sobriety is as serious as a heart attack and can't be taken lightly no matter how good looking the person is. I fell in love at the stroke of midnight on my first anniversary and there went three years of my life with Mr. Wrong!

Sometimes the woman has chosen not taken her inventory and finds "Mr. Right." He can either have a ready made family, or all the accoutrements of producing one immediately. I have seen a precious woman abandon all that she worked for in her program and in her life for a good looking man with two beautiful kids. In no time at all, she stopped going to meetings to be with his kids in the day and go to the nightclubs with him at night. She fell completely off the radar and I still pray for her.

Another was my dear friend who didn't take her fourth step, got involved with a man two weeks into sobriety and ten years and two children later he murdered her. I cried for years about that and it changed my family life forever. I never brought anyone from the program home again so I could keep my family safe from this kind of pain.

These human longings are normal, but for me to survive they have to be filtered through the Twelve Steps, a good sponsor and a conscious contact with God or I can invent my own sick solutions with that terminal phrase, "yes, but I'm different." The 1,000 lb. gorilla is always waiting to dance us back to hell and sometimes comes all dressed up in a tuxedo and is hard to recognize. The steps keep us from secrets, isolation and sickness, but only on a daily basis. If I'm not vigilant, I can easily fall away from my meetings, my sponsor, my God and be lost once more. Just for today, I can follow the directions and be found. Don't forget, God will meet you anywhere.

Snow@sobercelebrations.com