



Reflection of Addiction

March 3 at 12:09pm

We all have different but the same stories. I've come to the conclusion that we are just like the pre-aids movement. I want to help, I want to speak, I want to be a part of the solution, I want to see a change.

Due to the stigma, backlash, job, where we're at in this journey and people telling us that our love one is better off dead, we freeze. Our fears were their fears during that movement. We must dig deep and find that place where "We don't give a crap anymore, because our love ones are dying" and pull it out and make a stand. I understand that it's hard, but so is another funeral. We've come a long ways in the last 2 years but we've only scratch the surface.

I say this with Love and Understanding, but: Those in the 12 step fellowship, we need you. Those have been in recovery for years, we need you. Families that lost a precious love one, we need you. Those that are hiding because you are afraid of what will happen, we need you. We need everyone!

We are all in this together and unless we're together to bring a unity voice, then I guess we're not really in this together.

[#togetherwestand](#)