Freedom

Today I don't pray for what I want, I pray for what I need. Some times I want extra food or foods that have no business in my program! It is at these times that I must remember that I only want these things, I don't need them. What I need is abstinence so I can get on with my life, so I can free lots of time for living, free from the time consuming obsession of food addiction.

We Ate Because...

We ate for happiness and became unhappy;
We ate for joy and became miserable;
We ate for sociability and became argumentative;
We ate for sophistication and became obnoxious;
We ate for friendship and made enemies;
We ate for sleep and awakened without rest;
We ate for strength and felt weak;
We ate for relaxation and got the shakes;
We ate medicinally and got health problems;
We ate for bravery and became afraid;
We ate for confidence and became doubtful;
We ate to feel heavenly and ended feeling like hell;

We ate to forget and were ever haunted;

We ate for our freedom and became slaves:

We ate to cope with life and invited death.

We ate to erase problems and saw them multiply;

My Wish For You

May you be granted all the things you need to have.

May you bloom in your recovery.

May you realize who you really are for that moment and be able to truly love that person.

May your path become clear to you-in your relationships, talents, creativity, and continued spiritual growth.

May you have wonderful companions in life.

May you know and appreciate your parents, siblings, and other relatives.

May you have a "host of friends".

May you not compulsively eat for today.

Abstinent Sandwich

Take two clouds
Stick a piece of sky between
Garnish with the sun
Eat until you float bright yellow.

Praying for Strength

Lord, grant me the strength that I may not fall Into the clutches of cholesterol.

At polyunsaturates I'll never mutter,

The road to hell is paved by butter.

And cake is cursed, and cream is awful,

Satan hides in every waffel.

Beelzebub is a chocolate drop

And Lucifer is a lollipop.

Teach me the evils of hollandaise

Or pasta, and gobs of mayonnaise.

And crispy fried chicken from the South-

If you love me, Lord, please shut my mouth.

Meal Time Prayer

Dear God,

Please come between me and my food before my food comes between me and You.

Amen

Freedom At Last

A sliver, a slice, a slab, a slob

A slave to food which made me a blob
I ate and ate every bit of glob
Whether it was cake or cookies or corn on the cob
I ate with Ted and Carol and Alice and Bob
We found eating together was our only job
I ate alone and I ate with a mob
I ate and ate till I did sob
Watching TV, don't touch that knob
During every commercial the fridge I would rob
Then I found OA and said with a nod
Abstinence today, turn it over to God.

For Strength

Thanks be to God for food to choose and for the courage to refuse;
Show me that I'm the one I defeat when I give in and overeat.