

'Twas The Night Before Christmas in the AA Club

'Twas the night before Christmas, we were all in the club,
Enjoying the meeting, instead of the pub;
The ashtrays were clean and the coffee was made,
The Big Books were out, and all had prayed.
When out in the lot, there arose such a clatter,
We jumped up from the table to see what was the matter.
The Chair with his Big Book, and I with my smokes,
Headed outside and found these two blokes.
They came on inside, and sat at the table;
Said that they'd chair, as soon as they're able.
To start with, they said, "It's more than not drinking.
It's doing your best to fix your wrong thinking."
"Think, Think, Think!" and those slogans we used,
Help keep the newcomer from getting confused.
Step 1 is a start, they said we should know,
But after Step 2, we'll be all aglow.
We make a decision when we get to Step 3;
Step 4 is real tough, we all could agree.
Step 5 is the one where we let it all out,
After Steps 6 and 7, we're left with no doubt.
We get to Step 8, and we make our list;
And then with Step 9, we have to persist.
After Step 9, our promises ring true;
We didn't just get that, out of the blue.
After that, it's on with the rest;
We must do each day, to be our best.
They put on their coats and got ready to leave;
A pretty good end, for this Christmas Eve.
As to their names, we only could guess;
I'm pretty sure it was Bill W. and Bob S.
The two men hopped into a '35 Ford,
And as they pulled out, one of them roared:
"We leave this message, for you our brothers:
Trust God, clean house, be of service to others.
And for all of you people, we just want to say:
Merry Christmas to all and don't drink today. "