

## **WHY WE WERE CHOSEN**

The reason you were chosen for this job, is, God in his wisdom selected this group of men and women to be the purveyors for His goodness. In selecting them, through whom to bring about this phenomenon, he went not to the proud, the mighty, the famous, or the brilliant; he went to the humble, the sick, the unfortunate; He went right to the drunkard, the so-called weakling of the world.

He might have well said something like this to us:

Unto your weak and feeble hands, I have entrusted a power beyond estimation. To you has been given that which has been denied the most learned of your fellows. Not to scientist or statesmen, not to wives or mothers, not even my priests or ministers have I given this gift of healing other alcoholics which I entrust to you.

It must be used with tolerance, for I have restricted its application to no race, no creed, and no denomination. Personal criticism you must expect; lack of appreciation will be common; ridicule will be your lot; your motives will be misjudged. You must be prepared for adversity, for what men call adversity is the ladder you must use to ascend the rungs toward spiritual perfection, and remember—in the exercise of this power, I shall not exact of you beyond your capabilities.

You are not selected because of your exceptional talents, and be careful always if success attends your efforts, not to ascribe to personal superiority that to which you can lay claim only by the virtue of My Gift.

If I wanted learned men to accomplish this mission, the power would have been entrusted to the physician and the scientist.

If I wanted eloquent men, there would have been many anxious for the assignment, for talk is the easiest use of all talents with which I have endowed mankind.

If I wanted scholarly men, the world is filled with better qualified men than you who would be available.

You were chosen because you have been the outcast of the world and your long experience as drunkards has made or should make you humbly alert to the cries of distress that comes from the lonely hearts of alcoholics everywhere.

Keep in mind the admission you made on the day of your profession in A.A. namely that you are powerless and that it is only with your willingness to turn your life and will unto my keeping that relief came to you.

**HELPING OTHERS IS THE RENT YOU PAY FOR YOUR ROOM HERE ON EARTH.**