

JAN FEB MAR APR MAY JUN JUL AUG SEP OCT NOV DEC

Drugs and alcohol have been a part of my existence for over two-thirds of my life. In a sense, it's all I really know. There were like so many, my story is one of progression. At a young age it started with alcohol and weed. At that point it was a social thing a way for me to come out of my own skin and feel accepted by my peers. I never thought it was a problem or affected my life negatively. Looking back now I see that I was wrong. As time went on I got introduced to opiates. It didn't take for me to get the feeling that something wasn't right and that I might have a problem. My life in so many ways was being brought down by this drug. I had no idea what addiction actually was. For a while, somehow I was able

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to keep myself together and be a functioning member of society. A few years later I was introduced to heroin, a drug I swore that I would never do. The next thing I knew I started injecting it, something else I always said I would never do. That is when I crossed that line in addiction where there is no going back. Absolutely nothing in my life has ever been the same since. Everything spiraled out of control. Very quickly I have attempted numerous times to get clean myself by detoxes, rehabs, or doctors with no success. Each time ending up with criminal charges, becoming homeless, and suicidal.

This was a very dark time in my life. I would pray every night that I wouldn't wake up the next day or that the next big I did would put

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me out. I finally got to a point where I thought I couldn't take this misery anymore and tried to take my own life.

This is when Heroin Kills NJ intervened in my life. Tom and a few volunteers came and visited me in the hospital, more than once. They sat and talked with me for quite a while about what they do, what they can do for me, and most importantly just let me know that they are there for me if I need the help. Unfortunately, I wasn't ready. I still thought I could beat this on my own. A few detoxes and criminal charges later, I was done and wanted help. ~~The doctor takes the easy way~~ Just from that bit of time that Heroin Kills spent with me months earlier, I knew

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who to call. They were people who I felt understood me and truly wanted to help me. Within twenty-four hours they had me at a detox and in-patient rehab. Those few weeks away gave me some time to clear my head and see that I don't want to die anymore; that I want to live. I can see now, regardless of those awful decisions and actions I made in my addiction, that I deserve to live, be the father, son, and brother I want to be.

Heroin kills has didn't stop being a part of my recovery just because they got me into rehab. They helped me with my after care and are there for me whenever I need anything, even if it's just to talk and be around positive people.

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The greatest thing Heroin Kills has done for me is to be a tremendous support and help to my family. We addicts often forget that our family suffers more from this disease than we do. They have given my family advanced education on addiction, support, prayer, and even a shoulder to cry on. Now my family has become very involved with volunteering at Heroin Kills any way they can. I am very grateful for this today because I know it is helping them deal with the effects of my disease in their and my life.

Even though I may still be relatively new in my recovery journey, I owe a great deal to the wonderful wonderful people at Heroin Kills. I

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will never be able to show how truly grateful I am for everything they do. Getting the help I needed in New Jersey has always been so difficult. No funding, multiple calls with rehabs, getting turned down because no one has beds available are only of the few obstacles. Heroin Kills made the whole process so easy and handled everything for me. They gave me the chance to live and I would not be sitting here writing this today if they hadn't.

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