

CREWS NEWS

January 17, 2011

This past week Scott and I both met with a customer we provided services for last summer and we asked for his honest feedback about what it was like to work with our company. He made a statement that I just can't seem to get out of my mind. He said "to the customer, your employee IS Reliable Cleaning." He went on to explain that the employee represents who and what we are. The employee, by their conduct, attire, work ethic, attitude and behaviors exemplify all that this company means to them. If you take great pride in being employed here, it would show in all the ways I just mentioned. What is interesting is that when we are involved in sales for Reliable we do place great faith in each of you to do and be what we are promising. Every cleaning. I want to challenge you to think seriously about your work here. To consider whether you are thankful to be an employee and if so...does that show? If not, have you made an appointment with me or Carolyn in HR to discuss it? Does your equipment reflect that we

are a company that cares? If not, what steps have you taken to get new equipment? Resolve hurts? Is your closet "your tools" in good working order and a reflection of an organized and conscientious employee?

And the big question....

Do you hold your co-workers accountable? Do you speak with them about behavior, clothing or cleaning that is unacceptable? If they are unwilling to change do you speak to the office? We are all on the same team and it only takes one employee to cost us all our jobs.

We are, each of us, the face of Reliable Cleaning Service and our primary purpose are as God see's it.

Colossians 3:23 Work *willingly at whatever you do, as though you were working for the Lord.*

Isaiah 6:8 *"I heard the voice of the Lord saying, whom shall I send?"*

Ego can get in the way and say "oh, send me" ...But check your motive.

The "call of God" is to reflect His nature not our nature. Some of us have no ear for

anything but ourselves, we cannot hear a thing God says. But the good news is: we were each created for a purpose. If we are self tuned and self focused and self absorbed, we never become what we were created for. So we seek...always wanting someone or something to fulfill the emptiness inside of us. To be brought into the zone of the call of God is to be profoundly altered. To find meaning, purpose and passion for life. To be in the center of His will allows our gifts and talents to be blessed and useful for leading, encouraging and helping others. We are servants. Each one of us serving one another. Serving our customers, serving our families, serving our friends, serving our parents and serving the Kingdom of God. Not Self.

"But when it pleases God... to reveal His Son in me..."

Galatians 1:15-16 Service is an overflow of abounding devotion. God gets me into a relationship with Him whereby I understand His call and then I serve out of sheer love for Him.

Quoting Oswald Chambers daily devotional

Our lives can be
changed – A true
life story by, Scott A.
Kunkel

When I think about how my life was a little over one year ago I realize that LIVES CAN BE CHANGED! In the past I would cry myself to sleep every night. In the morning I would promise myself and the ones I love that I would not drink again that night. Every day started the same and ended the same for 15 years. My battle with drugs and alcohol almost literally killed me.

I'm Scott and I'm an alcoholic. I am so excited to report that there is a solution!!!!Today, by the grace of God, I am comfortable sober.

My first moments of surrender were mixed with astonishing amounts of fear. I realized very quickly that I didn't even know who I was anymore. All the lies that I thought were keeping me safe from the judgment of others had slowly taken me far, far away from who I really was. I was so far from knowing who I was that it seemed hopeless to me to start fresh at age 40. The wreckage that I had caused in my past also seemed to massive to overcome. I prayed to God to help me stop this cycle of my drug and alcohol addiction before it literally killed me.

God answered my prayer only not in the way I expected him to. Then, only out of compassion for a still suffering alcoholic, she rehired me under the condition that I complete 90 AA meetings in 90 days. I accepted the offer and my healing began. You see, God did for me what I could never do for myself.

At that point I became willing to take action toward my recovery. I began attending those meetings and heard the people talk about how important it is to find a sponsor. Sponsor: someone who is willing to share their experience, strength and hope with you and guide you through the 12 steps of AA. I was told to go to a few AA meetings to listen to people share their experience, strength and hope and to choose someone who had experiences that I could relate to and was not only talking the talk but also walking the walk. People with long term sobriety suggested that since I am a male, I needed to choose a male sponsor. I did exactly that. It was not easy to do. But somehow I did it.

The first few things my new sponsor said to me was that the question of whether I was truly an alcoholic or not? Could only be answered by me, but If I decided that I am truly alcoholic, it is not a disease to take lightly. For most alcoholics, staying sober is truly a matter of life and death. I could relate to

everything that he was saying and knew I was truly an alcoholic and was not ready to die. He asked "Have you felt enough pain yet to be willing to go to any lengths to stay sober?" I said yes!

He also asked me if I was willing to admit that I was powerless over alcohol. That was easy for me...Yes! Absolutely! What I had become was enough proof for me. He told me that If I honestly believed that to be true that I could stop fighting anything and everything. That surrender really means surrender. I thought intensely about that statement for a few minutes. I consciously laid down my defenses and offences. In those short few minutes I felt feelings that I had never truly felt. True peace, rest and the presence of God seeming to say to me "I have been waiting for you my beautiful child" "I love you, welcome home". As beautiful as it felt, I have to truly admit that It was also a very uncomfortable place for me to be because I had no experiences with those types of feelings. The anxiety that I had been living in, for so very long, had become a feeling of home to me. But on that day, I had hope for the first time in 20 years.

To be continued!