My Meetings With A Sex Addiction Therapist Posted by jerusalemsexaddict - 09 Sep 2009 17:24

Ok this thread I will use to record the ideas of my meeting with Harav Shraga Shlachter and my development (iy'h) and healing (iy'h)through the therapy.

Tonight I started with a new therapist, a sex addict therapist, to be exact.

You have seen his name on the forum. He is the author of "first day of the rest of my life"

Really weird meeting, to say the least.

I walk in there and hes like why are u here?so i tell him.and he says let me get this straight:you are addicted to sex.i said ya.he said so whats the problem?sex is great!why would you want to stop?

I agreed with him completely.

But in all seriousness, his approach is very interesting.

It is as follows:

People need comfort and security/trust in the world.

Without those 2 things, we are going to have quite a difficult life.

All of us had some lack of trust as a little child.

That caused us to view the world in the same way(our view of the world is just an extension and development of our view of our mother,etc).

So the world is not a comfortable and secure place.

This causes alot of fears and anxieties.

A person cannot bear these.Nobody can bear this.Nobody.

So people each create their own blocks and ways of dealing. The word the rav used is "control". We need to control things that go on.

The comfort of sex and relationships is that comfort we so desperately want deep down.We want to stop hacving to "control" everything.We want the anxieties to stop.

So we drop our blocks and plunge in.

The comfort is of course, unreal and passing, but we nevertheless become addicted.

Now we don't even have control.

That drives us crazy.

What we (me and the rav) are planning to do in therapy is build trust in the world again.

What that means?I guess well find out.

-uri

Re: My Meetings With A Sex Addiction Therapist Posted by jerusalemsexaddict - 15 Sep 2009 10:11

Im going for another meeting tommorow.

Im a little apprehenseive, like one whose about to enter for surgery.

I hope to G-d he knows what he's doing.

Regarding the sex talk thats been going on on this thread..

His point is that when we entered the world, it was very scary, because we lacked trust and the anxieties were too much to bear.

And we found the powerful powerful comfort of sex.

We needed a comfort and we found one of the most powerful ones.

We need to acknowledge it's place in our development, and how we had no choice but to go to it and how it saved us (literally) because no one can live like that.everyone needs something.

Some people lack trust to a certain degree, while others to a much higher degree.

That influences they're point of addiction and escape.

That's how i understand him at least.

-uri

Re: My Meetings With A Sex Addiction Therapist Posted by kutan - 15 Sep 2009 12:57

Uri wrote on 15 Sep 2009 10:11:

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-uri

Yeah. Thats how I understand him too.

(maybe has something to do with the fact that its getting filtered through you ???)

[Bad joke alert... Dov, did you notice?]

But I just stick in GYE instead of that other 3 letter word. Works like a charm. very safe and comfortable place.

k

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Re: My Meetings With A Sex Addiction Therapist Posted by kutan - 15 Sep 2009 13:01

Oh, and Uri, Sorry I ignored the first part of your post. I can relate to it totally.

But, please go anyway.

He comes highly recommended.

By Guard.

Huh?

What did you ask?

Oh, Who is Guard?

k

Don't really know, to be honest. But he's a good guy.

Re: My Meetings With A Sex Addiction Therapist Posted by yechidah - 15 Sep 2009 18:43

Sex Without Love-by Sharon Olds

A pleasure we do out of love for the other person

We our sharing the sexual experiment with

When the innocent become the intimate

It's when that passion of love turns into a hobby

Then into an obsession and then that turns into a have to have

You can't stop thinking about your next fix

You look for it everywhere in everyone

You start having withdraws from it

You wonder how you got this way

So dependent on it to get you through the day

You think it's the only thing that your good at

The guys keep coming and going like fire

At times when it hurts so bad you cant do anything

You tell yourself no more not another time

- But as soon as soon as your better Your right back at it You ask yourself Why you do this every time You just don't understand It's as if your being sexualy Taken advantage by your own body You wanna tear your hair our if your not doing it The people just keep getting older while your still the same age
- Started 2-3 years now it doesn't really matter how old as long as you get the fix

You have to do it

It is your drug

Your Acid

People have been telling you for months that you need help

The people that know you the real you

This isn't the real you and you know it

You can feel it

The lying

The addiction

The lack of pride you have for your body and self

It's not you

It's like he said right before he left

How does it feel to be trash now that you are trash,

And now you are truly trash.

You are not trash this is not you

You know how this started a young women lost within her broken hearted emotions

You just know you don't know how to stop it

You now need help

Lots of help

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Cause sitting here

Your itching to do it again

And pleading someone help

HELP!!! PLEASE!!! HELP!!!

You don't wanna be like this forever

(ps-the idea of being taken advantage of your own body is a very powerful idea and a great tool to fight this thing.

I'm no expert-but I think there is something there.)

Re: My Meetings With A Sex Addiction Therapist Posted by the.guard - 15 Sep 2009 20:54

Yechidah, thanks for posting that. You obviously had to type it yourself (since there were mistakes). Wow. I just sent it to a woman who is in touch with me, doing terrible things and desperate to do teshuvah and break free. It sounds just like what she is feeling now!

Re: My Meetings With A Sex Addiction Therapist Posted by kanesher - 15 Sep 2009 20:58

That is beautiful; the challenges of men and women are so different. The desperate need to *take* and the desperate need to *give* in hope of being validated. Ach, that I could heal all the broken hearts! Selichos indeed - Elokah D'Srivey Lebanim Anenan - *God of Broken Hearts, Answer Us!*

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Re: My Meetings With A Sex Addiction Therapist Posted by Noorah BAmram - 17 Sep 2009 01:18

kanesher wrote on 15 Sep 2009 20:58:

d. Ach, that I could heal all the broken hearts! Selichos indeed - Elokah D'Srivey Lebanim Anenan - God of Broken Hearts, Answer Us!

How beautiful! How appropriate!! How touching!! U must have beating a big big heart

;D

Re: My Meetings With A Sex Addiction Therapist Posted by kanesher - 17 Sep 2009 06:47

Noorah BAmram wrote on 17 Sep 2009 01:18:

kanesher wrote on 15 Sep 2009 20:58:

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How beautiful! How appropriate!! How touching!! U must have beating a big big heart ;D

Frankly, like most of us - I had some rather negative experiences as a child. I started going to a hand to hand combat class - at 10. It was a temporary relief and raised my own boundaries.

I remember once being randomly attacked in Yeshiva by a number of "cool kids" - this was I think 7th or 8th grade - they it was fun to attack the wierd guy. Problem was, weird guy was friggin nuts. With his friends in a circle, I smashed cool guys head into a stone wall until they pulled me off of him. I think he got 12 stitches or something.

There's a great book called *On Killing* about the psychological effects of violence and specifically lethal force in military and police action. And he speaks of the fact the world is split into 3 groups

1) Sheep, kind and helpless.

underneath all the macho libertarian NRA exterior

2) Wolves, people who will eat the sheep.

3) Sheepdogs. Kind, pleasant, loyal whom will rip out the wolf's jugular if he goes for the sheep.

I decide I would be a sheepdog. I HATE seeing people in pain. Therefore, I HATE the people causing it. Therefore, I want the means to - well, be a sheepdog. Therefore, I like guns & hand to hand combat. I think responsible, trained and stable people should carry them - like here in Israel. *What's worth shooting once is worth shooting twice*

No, I'm not going to kill anyone; at least, anyone who doesn't need killing. ;D

Re: My Meetings With A Sex Addiction Therapist Posted by TrYiNg - 17 Sep 2009 06:49

So Uri.... howd it go?

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Re: My Meetings With A Sex Addiction Therapist Posted by jerusalemsexaddict - 17 Sep 2009 06:53

yea

Yes, I'm seeing a therapist so I was too sick to go yesterday

we rearranged the meeting for today

so ill fill u guys in tonight iy'h

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Re: My Meetings With A Sex Addiction Therapist Posted by TrYiNg - 17 Sep 2009 06:57

I don't know if I said before, but your summeries were really helpful. It helped me undersstand myself better. thanks

Re: My Meetings With A Sex Addiction Therapist Posted by yechidah - 17 Sep 2009 14:56

gr8

kanesher

your story hits home.

from grades 1-7 I was bullied by this one kid.

Boruch Hashem I was never really hurt but by recess he would suddenly and out of the blue tackle me and shove me to the ground and sit on me for about 15 seconds.sometimes he would spit at me or shove sticky candy wrappers down my shirt.etc etc etc - 8 years on and off with this garbage

my mother knew about this and said that one day she will beat him up(she never did)

From Grade 8 on I didn't have such problems but it must have bothered me because there was one time where I lost control.

I think I was about when I was 18 or 19 and younger kids used to play by recess in the Mesivta building of the school.I saw one 10 year old really start beating up on another kid and I mean really bad.I must have snapped or something because I never did this before nor since.I grabbed this ten year old bully dragged him to a secluded staircase and smashed him against the wall and basically hung him there there with his feet dangling.and I told him that I will kill him if he ever does such a thing again.the poor kid had this panicked look and was trying to kick me with those dangling feet.It didn't work.Finally I threw him to the floor and he scrambled off.

This was very wrong. It was proper to restrain him but not to scare him like that.

Probably could have used therapy then.

do I need it now?

who knows.

for now I will settle for good old fashion tefillah

kanesher, who is the author of this "on killing" book?

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Re: My Meetings With A Sex Addiction Therapist Posted by jerusalemsexaddict - 20 Sep 2009 22:02

Gut year, chevre...

To be honest with you all, Thursday's meeting was a little over my head.

An hour and a half in a small room and very deep stuff and a little difficult to comprehend, but i will do my best to share what i did indeed get.

We ended off last week's meeting with the basics of our understanding of the addiction and the road to recovery.

- 1)Person loses trust in the world
- 2)Person fears world
- 3)Person puts up shield
- 4)Person looks for comfort
- 5)Person becomes addicted to comfort.

Because nobody can handle a scary world without trust.

And nobody can resist the comfort of a world with shields.

And that's how we find ourselves addicted to sex.

We temporarily leave our shielded world and enter our comfort zone for periods of time.

In sex we are safe.

No one can hurt us.

Now the path to recovery is two-fold.

First thing we need to do is to start to live life again.

We've been avoiding real life for a while now, and it should end.

The second thing is more at the core of things:

We must learn to trust again.

Now what is trust?

Think of a person you trust?

Now how would you feel if that person betrayed you with the girl you love?

Put differently:

2 different people find their wives cheating on them.

One shoots his wife and her lover.

The other packs his bags and leaves.

Why?

One's whole security depended on himself.

The other:on his wife.

The second guy can't handle such an attack. So he attacks back to be "in control" again.

Now they both trusted their wives.

But it comes down to trust in self.

Or else you cant trust anyone.

Now this is the confusing part:

What keeps us from having security in ourselves is:ourselves.

You see, when our heart felt that it couldn't handle this world, the brain took the responsibility to keep the heart safe.

When the brain senses something that it feels threatens the heart, it takes protective measures.

It takes "control".

Let's go-he tells the feet.

Get angry-he tells the heart.

Smack that person-he tells the hands.

But the brain now has too much power.

It is now "Big Brother".

It always has to be in control.

And our heart does not feel anymore.

It does not get the things it needs.

It does not receive the love, the warmth, etc...

Because the mind is afraid that these feelings might be too strong for the heart.

And this is our biggest enemy.

The control.

If we could turn off our mind, and let our heart live unrestricted, we would see that our heart can really handle it.

And we'd have more security in ourselves.

And that security would grow.

And we would be free.

And then life would begin.

In his book "First Day", Rav Shlachter tells the story of this woman who is a recovering lustaholic who has a brainstorm along these very lines.

She decides that although, or rather, because she is afraid of roller coasters, she will overcome her fears and go on it.

Her mind was screaming:No!We'll die up there!We won't be in control!What if something happens?!

But she went on.

And when she got on the roller coaster, she had no option to let go.

She said that those few minutes were the most free of her life.

She was liberated from her mind control prison of safety.

There was safety outside her mind!

This is it, guys.

This is beetzem what I'm trying to tell you.

The world is not such a bad place.

We are much stronger than we think.

But we are convinced otherwise, so we are in defense mode.

Let us begin to live again.

Let us relax the control our mind rules us with.

Let us let our hearts free.

And our heart will grow.

And our sense of security, our sense of self, will grow.

The world will be a comfort zone.

Life will be a comfort zone.

And this whole lusting thing will end.

-uri

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Re: My Meetings With A Sex Addiction Therapist Posted by Sturggle - 21 Sep 2009 07:35

This post brings tears to my eyes.

Why?

Because it is emes.

I know it to be true,

And I am afraid.

You know how the Ramchal writes at the beginning of mesilas yesharim that he's not bringing any childushim?

This is not a chiddush for me.

But, Gd, and only Gd, knows how many times I have to hear this.

I hope not too many more...

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