

## HELP-SOS

Posted by pinokio - 27 Jan 2011 17:35

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Shabbos is coming. This holy day unfortunately always throws me into depression. don't have time now to explain why, but point is its starting to set in my little brain right now.

I need support from any hands on deck at GYE. Im working on the inyun and am not gonna fix it overnight, but i just need a little friendship to keep me till motzai shabbos. Not embarrassed to say, and Im anyways gonna decide now that i wont let my feelings get out of control, hashems with me, and everything will be alright. ill be besimcha as best as i can. this isnt gonna be some amazing profound 100page thread, its just right now i need a little, yeah, you know already.

Ive gotta log off but will check later.

Help.

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Re: HELP-SOS

Posted by pinokio - 14 Mar 2011 15:54

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i have ALSO misused my time

i now must get my work done within an hour

and feel good

and reconnect with the spark of elvis within me

and i promise to get my work done today, tomorrow, and wed.,

and thereby have time to

learn the entire megillas ester rabba by peerim

the shagas aryeh said "me?i had no time to do aveiro1s!"

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Re: HELP-SOS

Posted by ben durdayah - 14 Mar 2011 15:55

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???HUH???

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Re: HELP-SOS

Posted by pinokio - 14 Mar 2011 15:56

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elementary, my dear watson, elementary.

hark, is that the bat signal off in yonder? a calling, from a higher power, telling me not to stop  
but to keep moving and keep growing, inch by inch?

pitheth, isth the yethen hindering pillfully whilst the voice from heaven shoutheth feleth shmeleth

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Re: HELP-SOS

Posted by ben durdayah - 14 Mar 2011 15:58

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???**DOUBLE HUH???**

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Re: HELP-SOS

Posted by pinokio - 14 Mar 2011 15:58

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feleth shmeleth i do say! is the cronaby wingling the doormery, the flax, blowing inith thine wind

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Re: HELP-SOS

Posted by pinokio - 14 Mar 2011 16:00

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did no one get it?

if a gye falls in the forest, and there's no one around, does it make any noise?

if thine commonwealth exceeds the interests of the soveriegn bookery, does thine wilf enjade  
the spinnery of three mice?

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Re: HELP-SOS

Posted by ben durdayah - 14 Mar 2011 16:35

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My braineth?

Friedeth in google searchelach for the fairest maiden of the month, but one time too many, of course Holmes!

Methinks it all was caused by Shakespeare!

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Re: HELP-SOS

Posted by geshertzarmeod - 14 Mar 2011 16:37

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tzaddikel, did something snap?

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Re: HELP-SOS

Posted by pinokio - 14 Mar 2011 16:38

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my belt,

ive been eating too much.....

and tis it the smithy to keepeth on truckin roll all the meadow green

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Re: HELP-SOS

Posted by geshertzarmeod - 14 Mar 2011 16:40

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you lost me a long time ago. Let me know when you're back in our world.

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Re: HELP-SOS

Posted by pinokio - 14 Mar 2011 17:18

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sorry to all readers

i tried to communicate in a backhanded siux indian click system that instead of finishing my work today, i goofed around and then fell

it is as simple as that

and fell shmell

and kot

\_\_\_\_\_

i got it

i just feel terrible that i wasted so much time and want to finish already, and get of this stupid aktion ss computer and maybe join a sa group and burn out the idiot inside me, or maybe a phone conf., these are all things i would do once and for all to murder this addiction-and i need to finish this shtinkin work in order to have the time to devote to proper recovery

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as simple as that

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Re: HELP-SOS

Posted by pinokio - 14 Mar 2011 17:22

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i know fell shmell and kot, my truck has already been cruising for over an hour, we are currently in hinkley shmidt michigan!

i guess i just needed a little \_\_\_\_\_ from some friends

now wer'e passing bobby's flapjacks and grease diner, on the one one one

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Re: HELP-SOS

Posted by pinokio - 14 Mar 2011 17:24

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i'm not sad that i fell....its all part of the journey! no pain no gain

please pass the axle grease willy!

THE GRIMY SLEEZY WORM OF A MAMZER YH WANTS ME TO FALL INTO YIUSH RIGHT  
IN THE NEAR END OF THIS NISAYON....AND I WONT LET!

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Re: HELP-SOS

Posted by pinokio - 14 Mar 2011 17:47

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to change subjectTHIS POST IS ABOUT MY GAURDIAN ANGEL

warning this post IS NOT SO IMPORTANT:

it all started a few years ago on the 6 bus on yaffo, when i was first married. A sit down and the guy next to me says, right away "you read this book yet? you should read it." It was a copy of garden of peace from R' Arush. The night before, my wife and i got into an ugly and short fight. It was after a few prior flareups. So this guy tells me that i have to read this book and it will change my life. It changed his marriage and improved it so much... .And he gave me great chizuk... .

At the time, this was certainly a helping hand from Hashem.

However, i still did not buy the book for a few weeks.

This guy asks my name and starts telling me he knows my Dad and had worked with him for twenty years.

The coming friday, on phone with Dad, i told Dad what this guy looks like and my Dad said "i have no idea who you are talking about. I have never in my life worked with a guy like that."

Okay. Strange.

A few weeks later we stay by cousins in RBS for shabbos. Lo and behold, the same guy, gaurdian angel, comes over to me in shul and says "did you buy the book yet?" Then he gives more great chizzuk.

I didnt know this guy's name so i decided to pull an old ninja trick. I told this guy "can i introduce you to my cousin Billy." cousin Billy says says "my name is Billy wilksbooth-and you?"

gaurdian angel says "my name is ploni almoni and i live in chelm. Im visiting rbs for shabbos."

So God sent this guy second time, and now i knew his name.

I bought the book that week and gained a ton. Then i called up Dad and said "Dad-u ever heard of ploni almoni who says he worked with you for twenty years, and knows everything about you and your office, who lives in chelm?"

Dad says-"son-i have never in my life worked with a ploni almoni, and i even checked the company records and this guy's name is not here. and i dont remember him."

call shaggy and scooby! the ghostbusters?

Then, over time, every time i'd argue with my wife, this guy would pop up and deliver incredible chizzuk. In every imanigable place.

For a while i had recently forgotten him. Then, two weeks ago, i got in little skirmishes with wife, bec. of lotsa stress. The next day, LO and BEHOLD! the gaurdian angel gets on my bus to neve yakov and delivers an inspiring incredible sermon.

Again, a few days after, he gets on a different bus of mine and bec. i'm used to this, i just start by saying "okay, i need chizzuk in .....and how can i ..... ." And gaurdian angel again delivers perfect chizzuk and reminds me that Hashem loves me, and how bec. i forgot that i was getting into a certain prob. .... It was like the kresi uplasi.

Then gaurdian angel says "dont you see? Hashem sent me all the way here to tell you this? Hashem is taking care of you-you have to see. I missed my 22 bus, also missed a connecting 46, and then took a tremp, in order to get on the 37 and give you this message. "

Gaurdian angel continues "i have a story to share. Last night i was in tachana hamerkazit to catch a bus to my town near shilo (!) at 10:30, and i had tons of heavy bags, and i needed the ma'alit to bring up my bags to the 3rd floor. Suddenly, a fire alarm went on and all of the elevators stopped. I also saw two people with wheelchairs who needed the elevator to get to their busses as well.

Now, i have athritis in my legs and it is very painful to go up the stairs. But i was thinking "me,at least i have the option to go up the stairs in terrible pain and make my bus, but these wheelchair bound people don't even have another option.

All of a sudden, the alarm stops and the elevator doors open up, and i (gaurdian angel) get in. Do you see how Hashem stopped the elevators just so that i caould think about the great gift that i have of having legs, and once i realized it, the elevators worked again?"

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This is my gaurdian angel, in his puffy green ski jacket and grey baseball hat, and huge awesome beard. He is so attuned to every message that Hashem sends, and aware of all the gifts that Hashem lovingly gives us. ly'h by us. He-emanti ki adabeir, by typing it, it instills emunah within me more and more. midei dabrey bo zachor ezkirenu 'od.

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