

He's Baaaaack...

Posted by ben durdayah - 07 Jul 2016 19:47

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So, after a long hiatus, some nice sober time, and a downward spiral...

I am back again.

Somewhere over the past year and a half or even two years, after several long stretches of sobriety, I managed to convince myself that I could manage my lust addiction without fellowship and without a focus on recovery. Gradually, without me noticing, or more accurately, by closing my eyes to the truth, I drifted away from sobriety and turned into a dry drunk. I don't know where the turning point was, but as far back as several months ago, I was forced to admit to myself that I had totally left G-d out of my equation, serving myself instead.

It started insidiously, not as an outright manifestation of lust, but losing the "surrender" in my life, shirking responsibilities and trying to take things as easily as possible. I would find myself mindlessly wasting time on the computer when I ought to have been working. Reading recreational material, the latest news, or playing endless games of solitaire --- it did not matter. Looking back I realize that this was background noise --- a defense mechanism trying to mask the lust simmering on the back burner. The bottom line is that the putting the needs of others and my duties to G-d and my fellowman before my self had somehow taken a backseat, and then left the car entirely... I was withdrawing into isolation and headed for no good...

In the "*shprach*" of Yiddishkeit, I had not neglected my davening or Shemiras Hamitzvos, but was letting my real connection with the Ribono shel Olam erode. Shemiras Ha'eyneyim went out the window...

It did not take long before I found myself slipping into insanity ("*Just a little peek... You won't wind up seven hours later with a real mess on your hands and full of regrets...*"). Where had my grip on reality gone? Have I learnt nothing from my own experience and that of others? What happened to, "There is no situation so bad that a little porn can't make it worse..." and all the other neat truths that I had drummed into myself?

Nevertheless, I closed my eyes (or rather opened them), gritted my teeth, and jumped right back on the roller coaster --- a few clean months, a few hours binge, another stretch of clean time,

another several hours of bingeing, another... Nuclear reset button, guilt, remorse, fear, *teshuvah*, *nefillah*, ad infinitum... You know the feeling... Walk into the Beis Medrash in your *shmoineh begadim* with the words "If they would only know..." incessantly running through your head... The hypocrisy of it all... and the kinderlach! Oy, the kinderlach! This leads to more and more self-isolation and that in turn... to self-medication...

The past few segments of the spin cycle left me with the thought, "Nu, I am sick, not evil." But a small voice answered back, "If that is the case, then you know what you have to do..." To which the other small voice responded with 1,000,001 excuses. But the bottom line had me admitting that what I was missing was "surrender." I have known for several months now that I have to get with the program. I don't want to wait for the "*kichsaa*" to hit the fan in any more major way. I'm simply sick of being sick.

And then there were excuses number 1,000,002, 1,000,003, 1,000,004, 1,000,005, and 1,000,006...: "The local SA organization is not the same PP B2B approach, the meetings are far away, the meeting times are highly inconvenient, you did not feel a *to'eles* from the groups but from the program, you couldn't get a decent sponsor..."

All of these excuses are fine and good, but none of them apply to the minimum *hishtadlus* of getting back on the site that had helped me discover recovery in the first place.

So here I am, powerless as the day you first met me, and wanting a fresh start. As a first step towards surrender, I swallow my pride and remind myself. I am still a raging lustaholic, who wants his little sordid pleasures more than anything else in the world. However, if I want to *live* rather than subsist, if I am really sick and tired of being sick and tired, I will have to do something about it and not wait for next time. So...

***I'm baaaaaaack...!***

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Re: He's Baaaaack...

Posted by Markz - 17 Jul 2016 12:11

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I don't get these last posts :-(

These old timers (odaat) are too deep for me, out in the deep oceans ????? ???

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Re: He's Baaaaack...

Posted by ben durdayah - 17 Jul 2016 12:17

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Cord's was referring to this

"ben durdayah" post=292028 date=1468580863I'd really like to elaborate on the following point, but it's Erev Shabbos and I've gotta run (I am supposed to be calling R"R Ber soon, if we don't connect it'll be next week IYH).

I had a grand old time with *shnayim mikra* this morning.

You just gotta love that Bilaam. Like, "Hellooo... You're donkey's talking to you and you see nothing wrong with this picture..." His ego blinds him to anything other than what *he* wants. And his friend? That Balak character? "No, Bilaam, I know you got the stuff, the real thing, high grade, you're hooked up. Come on, give me the gooood stuff, we can get high together... Pleeeeaaaaaase!!!!"

Fahgedaboutit! Insanity! But he's powerless... G-d tells him time and again (to his face!) that his plan is not going to work... But nooooooooo... He's not going to surrender, he'll find the right place, the right time, maybe another 7 bulls and rams will do the trick... There's gotta be *some* way I can do this...

I could go on and on... It's hysterical to look at him (me) from the side...

I almost jumped up from my seat in the Beis Medrash to shout... "Like, Hellllooooo... Earth to Bilaam," but I realized how weird that would look, so I saved it for the forum...

*Yishma chacham ve'yosif lekach...*

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Re: He's Baaaaack...

Posted by cordnoy - 17 Jul 2016 12:21

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[ben durdayah wrote on 17 Jul 2016 12:04:](#)

[cordnoy wrote on 17 Jul 2016 12:00:](#)

[ben durdayah wrote on 17 Jul 2016 07:28:](#)

[cordnoy wrote on 17 Jul 2016 02:55:](#)

[cordnoy wrote on 15 Jul 2016 12:42:](#)

This BD guy is damn good!

Anybody who says there's nothin' to read on the forum is clearly mistaken.

Except for the fact that he confused the Hell outta me this mornin' by lainin'.

Yeah, but I'll bet you haven't had such a good time during leining in *years*...

And the guy sitting next to you was going probably going crazy trying to figure out why you had that weird grin on your face (or were you laughing out loud?).

No, that will be next week, when they actually lein parshas balak. My synagogue is a bit behind I guess.

OMG -I forgot that you chutzniks are behind us...

I guess I'll have to repost that *next* week...

I was actually wondering that.

When did you guys get ahead? Pesach!?

And we still couldn't catch up?

Sheez!

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Re: He's Baaaaack...

Posted by ben durdayah - 17 Jul 2016 12:22

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The discrepancy began with the last day of Pesach (in chu"l) falling on a Shabbos... So Eretz Yisrael has been a week ahead since then, and those of you in the Diaspora will catch up when you read Mattos and Ma'asei together in a couple of weeks. (We will read them separately).

So it's not about an inside GYE "oldtimers" joke. (Unless you toss a possum in for good measure).

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Re: He's Baaaaack...

Posted by ben durdayah - 19 Jul 2016 13:47

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Had a nice chat with Dov today.

It's incredible how he makes himself available to us GYEs.

I will be joining his calls and am IYH starting to write my first step (with a real pen on real paper) over five years after having signed onto GYE the first time.

The forum, as always is just a starting point for many of us, as it is/was for me. It is a very different forum from the one that I discovered in 2010. I have changed too.

I am not one of those guys who you will see posting here, "Argghh, I'm about to fall, quick --- someone give me chizzuk." That's not my struggle. My lust is the kind that simmers on slow boil and then pounces without a fight. If I don't surrender it immediately, I won't post about it either.

My problem is that I need to find a way of living that will mean that I do not need to lust.

One of the key phrases in the Big Book is, "If you want what we have..."

You really have to look for the guys who have what you want. What are you looking for?

The guys who "have what I want" are the ones who started off here, but eventually came to realize that being here on the forum is not enough. How did they realize that? Because posting online just did not keep them sober in the long term. They started working the steps, going to meetings. I'd been to meetings. It did not do much for me because I was not working the steps.

Now, with G-d's help, I will work one step at a time.

I'll still be posting here though, but my key work in recovery will not be online. For now, I'm trying Dov's phone conference. From listening to his workshops, he has what I want.

Why am I posting this?

Dunno.

Guess I was just looking for something to post. Because keeping this *kretchme* open as a dynamic, hopping place is very important. Too often people are on again/off again or decide that posting is a waste of time once they have decided to pursue other recovery outlets.

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Re: He's Baaaaack...

Posted by Markz - 19 Jul 2016 14:00

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Bendy I added this thread to my 'favorites' list

KOT!

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Re: He's Baaaaack...

Posted by ben durdayah - 19 Jul 2016 14:29

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[Markz wrote on 19 Jul 2016 14:00:](#)

Bendy I added this thread to my 'favorites' list

KOT!

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Re: He's Baaaaack...

Posted by Markz - 19 Jul 2016 14:30

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So watch your baaaack... ;-)

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Re: He's Baaaaack...

Posted by cordnoy - 19 Jul 2016 16:37

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Another heck of a post and heck of a move.

As an aside, there are people who recover just with this site.

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Re: He's Baaaaack...

Posted by ben durdayah - 19 Jul 2016 17:05

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[cordnoy wrote on 19 Jul 2016 16:37:](#)

Another heck of a post and heck of a move.

As an aside, there are people who recover just with this site.

Compliment taken, although I actually thought the post to be more of the "ramble" variety than the "heck of a post" variety.



As far as people recovering just with this site... There may very well be some. And then there are the hundreds who have fallen off the grid over the years, including some "superstars" in terms of forum action. Some were never addicts. Some have moved on to other recovery venues. All too many are just riding the merry-go-round and rollercoaster and wallowing in the muck. I believe that a significant portion of these had tasted what the GYE or 12 step programs or Torah and Chizzuk approach -basically, whatever is available here- have to offer, experienced some amount of initial progress or success, and then fizzled out in the long run because they were in need of more --- whether the "more" in question was real work, as I feel it is in my case, or whether it meant that they could not get any farther without less "virtual" contact and more "real" contact. Whatever...

When you look through the threads, you tend to see that people's recovery is progressive just as addiction is progressive.

As far as my "move" is concerned, easier said than done.

As I told Dov, it has probably been six years (I really calculated this) since I've written anything longer than my signature (with the exception of a ten line thank you letter) with an actual pen and paper. My keyboard is my key writing implement.

But if you're gonna do it, you may as well do it right.

Also, really entering recovery means to shut up and listen, to take advice from people who have been far more successful than yourself as evidenced by the length and *quality* of their sobriety. So if the bear says pen and paper, pen and paper it'll have to be. After all, my plan has gotten me nowhere but around in circles...

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Re: He's Baaaaack...

Posted by ben durdayah - 20 Jul 2016 16:49

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Talk about powerless...

Here I am, first time on Dov's call, and there are some major technical difficulties. At one point, all I hear is static for two minutes straight, and then, when I decide to hang up and call back, the system doesn't let me get back on (unless the whole call got dropped...).

I am powerless. This is G-d's plan for me today.

It's *hafuch al hafuch, pinkt kapoyye fahrkert* to get upset when there's a recovery setback due to a power greater than yourself --- whether that power is G-d or a phone system.

Still, it's frustrating.

I was having a good time. Things were heating up into a great discussion...

Nu nu.

Let go and let G-d means as far as this is concerned too.

It must be His will that I get some important work done, although He knows that I have a proclivity towards procrastination (understatement of the year). The truth is that I avoid living my life, and I am on a journey to try and remove the *mesachim hamavdilim* between me and G-d, so that I can have a personal relationship with *Elo~~kai~~*, *ve'dok*. And through others I have come to believe that this is possible, and probably the only way that I will fully get engaged with life, and start living life to the fullest.

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Re: He's Baaaaack...

Posted by ben durdayah - 22 Jul 2016 11:27

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[ben durdayah wrote on 15 Jul 2016 11:07:](#)

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*Yishma chacham ve'yosif lekach...*

I'm reposting this for the sake of you Chutznikim...

Have a great Shabbos everybody!

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Re: He's Baaaaack...

Posted by ben durdayah - 27 Jul 2016 14:40

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Just checking in here.

Busy with my first step inventory.

Writing with a real pen on real paper is hard work. I am so not used to it that my hand craps even after a short bit.

I haven't written anything substantial with a real pen and paper (in English, at least) in so many years, that I do not even recognize my own handwriting as my own. I am starting to doubt that Dov's shtickel about "*ve'chosam yad kol adam bo*" can apply to these sheets of paper at all. Although I must admit that it's a heck of a lot more tangible than pixels on a screen...

Or is it? For me, pixels on a screen are incredibly powerful and, yes, tangible. When I act out with my computer, I am dead to the world. I see nothing and hear less. I am not hungry, not thirsty, not a father, not a husband, not a Jew. I am nothing... I am totally sucked into the pixels. I drink them hungrily in, but I am not satisfied by what I see.

There's the thrill of the hunt to be satisfied... I've been hunting for that perfect picture, that perfect story, that perfect whatever... And I've never found it. But I've settled.

And this state of being swallowed into the screen could last for hours on end... until it would end in a sticky mess...

That is why when I walk in the street, I have to remind myself, with any temptation that crosses my path to lust after what I see, that I cannot. Because I cannot control myself after the first sip. The objects of my lust are more powerful than I, and lusting has been making my life unmanageable, as my first step inventory will clearly show, for at least 30 years. Insanity -the inability to see things correctly, to see the truth about where this will lead- sets in. So I need to

get a real relationship, with a higher power, that is more powerful than the objects of my lust, who can provide me with whatever it is that I want from them. If what I want from them is simply an escape from my life, with its realities, I need to learn how to live my life in such a way that it is not painful, but enjoyable. This I cannot do whilst living a double life.

So I gotta get to work...

PS -Who enjoyed last week's episode of Bilaam Bashes his Head Against the Wall at their local Orthodox synagogue?

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Re: He's Baaaaack...

Posted by Gevura Shebyesod - 27 Jul 2016 15:47

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In my Chumash it was his foot.

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