

Thought I wouldn't need to ask for help
Posted by chaimoigen - 16 May 2023 03:44

It's hard to admit that I need to reach out.

I help others. A lot, B"H.

I struggled for years. And Hashem helped me. With unbelievable Siyata Dishmaya I have come light-years from where I once was.

I now inhabit a world of Torah and Kedusha and Avoda.

I am a healer and a rebbe. I have been blessed with deep understanding, I learn and teach a lot, and am Zocheh to guide and inspire. I'm still growing.

.....**Mostly.**

...except sometimes when I fall.

.....and then I feel sickened and then I work on myself and try to close the gaps in the fences and fill the gaps in my heart and make changes and find inspiration and do Teshuva and make commitments and truly grow from the mistakes and work to know myself better and realize where the emptiness needs filling. and I learn and daven and grow. I'm not a hypocrite. I really do grow. ... and then I feel confident.

And it lasts for a while. Sometimes a very long while. And BH I'm sure that the last fall was just an anomaly, and I know that who I really am isn't the one who fell [which is true], and that I don't have to be on guard so much [which is a terrible mistake - ???? ??? ????? ????? ?????? ??? ????? ???]

And it lasts.

.... UNTIL IT DOESN'T, DARNITTTTTTTTTT!

And then, then, oh OY Rebonoy Shel Olam, not again.... oh please not again! How, *how can I* be once again hearing the silent, harrowing scream from deep in my soul "AYEKA!!?"

It's about time that I am having the courage to admit that there is still a pattern.

I lurked here for about a month. I had a fall and decided to finally check this site out, not for others but for myself this time. 22 clean days. and now again a "minor" fall.

And I finally decided to reach out for help. To stop being stupid.

And I finally admit it. I need brothers. I need others . Because even though I am never alone, and even though I always whisper to the Rebono Shel Oilam, who always helps me, still - I need chaveirim. I need help. I stand in front of you, brothers, humbly ready to admit that I still have a problem. I am thankful on the night of ??? ?????? that it's far, far from the problem I once had. I am thankful and proud of where I am. I do not define myself by my falls. BUT I WANT MORE. I NEED MORE. MY NESHOMA DESERVES MORE

I want to be 1000 days clean and more. I am so UNBELIEVABLY jealous of the heilige yiddin here who are clean for years. I NEED to be 100 percent clean. It's my hearts desire - a white-hot Ratzon Pnimi. But I need help from Hakadosh Boruch Hu and from you.

The deepest part in the center of my Neshoma is sickened by the realization that I may have been still fooling myself [I am not entirely sure if I have been, or if I'm just a work in progress].

I am deeply inspired by the raw honesty and desperate yearning in many posts here. I love that so much. I love honest , searching growing yidden. I want to be an anonymous yid among others who are growing together. I want to grow more, be more, find out what roads are still open to me.

Can you guys help me? Please?

I'm sitting in my office and crying at my computer.

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Re: Thought I wouldn't need to ask for help
Posted by chaimoigen - 20 May 2024 17:46

Walking a dark and lonesome maze

searching for direction

an unexpected text, a call

A sign of friendship. They all make a real difference.

Then came strident unexpected knocking

burning eyes appear in a smiling face

come from afar,

Other, deep dark eyes watching knowingly. Understanding.

When there are no words, only a hug will do.

When only a hug will do, there are no words.

A haven for life's pain is the safe harbour of true friendship, solace in the stormy seas.

Yeah, you knew it, Iyov. Chavrusa Oy Misusa.

Thank you both, from my hearts depths.

*Thank you **all**, from the bottom of my heart.*

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Re: Thought I wouldn't need to ask for help
Posted by chaimoigen - 03 Jun 2024 00:15

Sunday June 2, 2024

Hod Shebiyesod, Tashpad

*I thought I wouldn't need to ask for help,
I thought I could make it alone
But I stumbled alone in lonesomest night,
and stretched out my hands for help in the fight
.... I can't believe how much I've grown.*

*A year has gone by and I don't know myself
The shape of my life, rearranged
I can deal with my pain without numbing red haze
I can stare at the darkness and still face the day
..... I can't believe how much I've changed.*

*The sweetness of living with my partner in all
Has found a new depth and new meaning
Intertwined hearts and a bedroom that works
An intimate space that's healed of deep hurts
... closeness that's whole and is gleaming*

*My Tefillos are different, my Tallis still white
I feel that I stand in His grace
My words (mostly) unfouled, I am in clean clothing
My heart is untroubled by shame and self-loathing
.... I can look myself straight in the face.*

To you, fellow brothers, dear friends, and supports

let our hands join, and encircle the earth

This ladder we're climbing, it pierces the sky

*With hope and with **living**; ascending on High*

As souls that were broken

... discover rebirth.

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Re: Thought I wouldn't need to ask for help

Posted by vehkam - 03 Jun 2024 00:27

What a masterpiece! I am so honored to have an incredible friend like you.

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Re: Thought I wouldn't need to ask for help

Posted by yiftach - 03 Jun 2024 12:15

[chaimoigen wrote on 03 Jun 2024 00:15:](#)

Sunday June 2, 2024

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We arrived at this hallowed site,

Unsure of what fate held in store,

Greeted by the gentle touch of sunlight,

A warmth that reached to our very core.

...Here we got a warm hand and a hug

An unwavering leader, steeped in compassion,

A guide who comprehended our struggles,

Lifted us from the depths of despair,

And restored our spirits, once so troubled.

...In you we found a mentor

In this sanctuary, we discovered solace,

In the presence of a teacher, wise and kind,

Who illuminated our path with wisdom,

And nurtured our hearts and minds.

...Here we found "hope"!

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Re: Thought I wouldn't need to ask for help
Posted by Muttel - 03 Jun 2024 13:29

Reb Chaim,

Here's a toast to **Life**, and my thanks to the ????? ?? ????? for having once more beheld you
pure **Eyes** radiating love and warmth.

May you be **used** to help many more GYE brothers, and we should all bring tremendous **praise** to our Father Above.

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Muttel

Re: Thought I wouldn't need to ask for help
Posted by eerie - 18 Jun 2024 18:43

Dear Reb CO, friend, rebbe, confidant, therapist, counselor and doctor to so many of us,

MAZAL TOV ON 400 DAYS!!!!

What you've done here in that time is unreal. With regard to your personal growth, and even more so in regard to all of us!!!

Dear friend, may you only have menuchas Hanefesh, bracha, hatzlacha and loads of nachas for many happy, healthy years!

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Re: Thought I wouldn't need to ask for help
Posted by Heeling - 18 Jun 2024 19:04

CO - I second eerie's post.

But @eerie something is off with your signature... How'd you get to ????? When typing
eerie into Google Translate to Yiddish it gave me ??????? and for Hebrew it gave me ????????

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Re: Thought I wouldn't need to ask for help
Posted by chosemyshem - 18 Jun 2024 19:08

[Heeling wrote on 18 Jun 2024 19:04:](#)

CO - I second eerie's post.

But @eerie something is off with your signature... How'd you get to ????? When typing
eerie into Google Translate to Yiddish it gave me ??????? and for Hebrew it gave me ????????

Mstama when he started here his actions were "eerie". But now he's the melech of the whole
city.

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Re: Thought I wouldn't need to ask for help
Posted by chaimoigen - 24 Jul 2024 17:00

Outside he walks with confidence,

his smile broad and warm

Decisive, calm, full of thoughtful wisdom

And usually so

(damn) inspiring.

but he's been

completely crumbling on the inside

ever since his world cracked

events moving in

uncontrollable, unimaginable directions

He now ever

..... falters

caught in impotent agony

and crushing grief

watching helplessly ,

with clenched fists and hollow eyes

as slivers and chunks of his innermost heart

are

teetering precariously on the

brink between ruination and salvation.

Torn by impossible choices.

He is just flaking away in the wind.

And (mostly) no one can

see.

It's anguish seeing

the clearest, soft green eyes

dull now in pain,

Futile dull raging at the dying of the light. Disconnected and blasé, she looks away even when she is looking right at me and I can't bear to see it

And (mostly) no one can

See.

But then , it began:

Chess pieces and players moving,

each smoothly playing a specific role

guided by the Grandmaster, following His playbook.

Softly, events unfurling like the dawn that breaks above the holy mountain :

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Oh, I know that -

Softly whispered sighs and teardrops

Arising

From a quiet secret circle of extraordinary men

close knit

friendship -

Bound in brotherhood

Forged in battleweary quiet sharing; the camaraderie of lifted lonesomeness,

So, one by one each brother calling quietly, entreating for Yeshuos and Rachamim... with urgent heartfelt pain.

And like gentle rain,

It is coming now, beginning.

Even though (mostly) no one can see, I (we) are not alone. Not alone!!

Hope.

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*Please, **please** keep Davening Tayereh*

There are no words to express my thanks.

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Re: Thought I wouldn't need to ask for help
Posted by amevakesh - 24 Jul 2024 17:13

Oy Reb Chaim! Where there are no words a hug is all we can give. We won't stop Davening and entreating Hashem to take away the pain. Please G-d help this holy man emerge from whatever he's going through, so that his smile is true reflection of of inner peace and happiness. Help him help others by giving him that which he needs and send ?????? and ?????? to all of
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Re: Thought I wouldn't need to ask for help
Posted by chosemyshem - 24 Jul 2024 17:42

Through portico of my elegant house you stalk
With your wild furies, disturbing garlands of fruit
And the fabulous lutes and peacocks, rending the net
Of all decorum which holds the whirlwind back.
Now, rich order of walls is fallen; rooks croak
Above the appalling ruin; in bleak light
Of your stormy eye, magic takes flight
Like a daunted witch, quitting castle when real days break.

Fractured pillars frame prospects of rock;
While you stand heroic in coat and tie, I sit
Composed in Grecian tunic and psyche-knot,
Rooted to your black look, the play turned tragic:
Which such blight wrought on our bankrupt estate,

What ceremony of words can patch the havoc?

But then again, maybe if she'd had some friends and a relationship with God she wouldn't have put her head in the oven. Keep on trucking!

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Re: Thought I wouldn't need to ask for help
Posted by redfaced - 24 Jul 2024 18:16

No poetry from me.

The only lines I will (continue to) say are the ones written Eons ago by the Grand Poet himself .

His Verses say it all.

Holding your hand,

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Re: Thought I wouldn't need to ask for help
Posted by Muttel - 24 Jul 2024 18:55

To my beloved R' Chaim,

Though in the distance I may stay

And not reach out each and every day.

Know that it isn't due to forgetting or not feeling

For the pain of a dear brother who needs great healing.

Know that my soul feels bound with yours indeed,

My heart bleeds with the anguish that to you our Creator does feed,

Oh, how I wish your pain can become mine and relieve you

To be calmed, tranquil, and focused on leading your holy flock too.

*But alas, I'm powerless to change anything here,
and can only feel along and shed a tear.*

*May our father on high bless you will all,
To make you whole inside and standing tall.
Where ???? comes our way with a blast,
Rebuilding the Holy house, priests its caste
Speedily!*

*????? ?????? ????? ?????? ?????? ???, ??? ??? ?????, ???, ?????? ?????? ????? ????? ?? ????????? ??????
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Re: Thought I wouldn't need to ask for help
Posted by chosemyshem - 24 Jul 2024 18:58

[redfaced wrote on 24 Jul 2024 18:16:](#)

No poetry

from me.

The only lines / I will (continue

to) say are / the ones written Eons / ago by the Grand /

Poet himself .

His Verses

say it all.

Holding your

hand,

And the sad thing about blank verse is that anything is poetry. You just gotta break up the lines better. Like this ^

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