

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 chavirim. 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 redfaced - 20 Sep 2024 17:37

[eerie wrote on 20 Sep 2024 17:25:](#)

I would encourage you to think that jokes, and even true hashkafic queries, have their time and

place. And when they might come at an expense, it is probably not the right time/place

Thats why I said sorry

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

Posted by eerie - 27 Sep 2024 00:03

I hope I'm not opening up old wounds, but with Rosh Hashana less than a week away I've been thinking about the point that Reb CO made, about crying for what we could have been.

Just learned this Gemara

The Gemara says in Shabbos (?? ???? ?) ?? ????? ?? ??? ??? ?????? ?? ?? ??????????. Rav Dessler points out that this person has not changed his ways, perhaps his nisyoinois are so great and his resolve not yet strong enough, and he has yet a way to go, but he cries over the loss of an ??? ???, and that is referring to a person that is crying over the loss of a good, upstanding Jew because he realizes the loss to the world with the passing of such a human being, he values those things that were lost, and the loss touches him to the point that he feels compelled to cry. That expression of what he holds so dear, the cry of the person who those values mean so much to him that he sheds tears when they are lost, that cleanses him of all his misdeeds. The Gemara says further ?? ?????? ?????? ?? ??? ??? ???" ? ????? ?????? ????? ??????. Says Rav Dessler, the Gemara tells us that Hashem only has Yiras shomayim in his treasure house, and here it says He has the tears cried over a special individual? The answer is that these tears **are** Yiras Shomayim! They are a person expressing from the depths of his soul that he yearns for restoration of Yiras Shomayim in the world, and nothing in the world is more special in Hashem's eyes, and such tears are stored in Hashem's vault for all eternity

I think it's not such a huge stretch to say that a person who grows past our struggles, who realizes and actualizes certain values, is a living embodiment of those ????? ?????, and when he cries about his past, he cries about the lost ??? ??? that perhaps he could have been, perhaps purer, perhaps more temimusdig, perhaps less prone to be pulled by the filth of the world, when he cries about that loss, he achieves ?????? ?? ?? ?? ??????????, and he achieves tears that nothing in the world is dearer to Hashem

With eyes looking **forward** to a bright future,

With a hand outstretched so CO can hold it,

L'chaim,

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Re: Thought I wouldn't need to ask for help
Posted by chaimoigen - 12 Nov 2024 05:12

Bichagvei HaSelah

The Wall stood strangely imposing, though I could feel its silent welcome.

Feeling strangely awkward,

I tried to reach out and up and in, as always,

to find where the barrier breaks,

To connect.