

KaNesher's Journey

Posted by kanesher - 12 Aug 2009 20:39

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Hello friends.

Here I go. I'm finally tired - no, better yet, exhausted. I'm sick of it. I'm sick of making commitments I know I'll never keep, of seeking admiration in others eyes and knowing that it's lies. Worse, I'm sick of buying into that false image that I present to others so well - that of the brilliant Talmid Chacham - the Ari Shb'chabura - and buying into so completely, because I've given up on real truth so long ago. But eventually the lies must, the music stops, and eventually we are just left with ourselves, starring at ourselves in the mirror and wondering *Master Of The Universe, when did this all happen?*

*Bosti V'Nichlamti, L'Harim Roshi elecha*

But I've made a commitment - this time, I'm tempted to believe it. Let me explain. I had a horrid childhood. Details perhaps I'll speak of later - but now I that my parents were sick people themselves - perhaps as I am today. I wonder if they ever got a chance. And so , it was passed to onto me. One cannot live a lie to their children.

I was walking with my one and a half year old the other day - and I realized - if I don't conquer this - myself, my essence, my addiction - my own pain - then who knows what I will pass onto to my children.

So it's enough. It's not about me anymore.

Friends, I beg for your help. In none can I confide. Interestingly, it says in Iyov that the ribono shel olam gave the satan reshus to take everything from Iyov save his life.

And so, Iyov's children died. His fortune was taken, and merciless boils covered his body. But oddly enough - his friends - remained unharmed. The answer is clear in the Gemara in Bava Basra (end of HaShutfin) - *Oh chavrey k'chavrey d'Iyov oh misusah.*

I hope that you will be those friends from far off.

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Re: KaNesher's Journey

Posted by Ineedhelp!! - 24 Jun 2010 14:53

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[kanesher wrote on 24 Jun 2010 14:51:](#)

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