

My story: The end of a nightmare

Posted by simontechouva - 10 Nov 2013 09:35

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Dear friends

I discovered the site in July . I live in Europe, I am 35 years old and live in a place where there is no 12-step group . Let me tell you my story.

For a long time I realized that I was addicted . However, I could not find a way to get out , and frankly , I think I do not want to. Probably because I felt that without my addiction , I will no longer support or assistance when I lived a difficult situation.

I am addict since childhood. I do not come from a religious background , and during adolescence did not feel not the problem of masturbation as a fault, at most, a weakness. I got married young , at age 22 , and tried to do teshuva . I thought marriage would fix everything . Big mistake . While so far, my addiction would just masturbation and media files, the time of my marriage, the birth of the Internet, was a catastrophe on this point.

After three weeks of marriage I returned to my addiction with tremendous guilt and more . It got worse as you go. My wife doubted more or less, and our relationship was not happy . To make matters worse , we had a lot of family problems and not always nice people around us so many reasons for me to bury myself in the addiction. I continued my studies, the difficulty still offered me an opportunity to justify my addiction.

I crossed several steps addiction daily , sometimes more , internet, film. Then bad bars. Then prostitutes. Nightmare.

I confessed everything to my wife, without arriving at stop. I looked shrinks . It was a weird time. I could make a change in attitude , become a better husband. But I sank more and more into addiction . Again, the provision so hard to have a better character with my wife offered my addiction the opportunity to take over .

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Re: My story: The end of a nightmare

Posted by simontechouva - 17 Nov 2013 08:05

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Fall ... And here I finally fall , earlier than expected. I felt it coming for several days from the time I started to say that I walked into the unknown , the joy of being sober is a party. And suddenly, every moment became a struggle, in which prayer was not enough . I was less strict about the "soft" images seen in the media, less strict in my thoughts. Especially I felt lost without this joy, stress, internal stress is mounted; commençait back the urge to masturbate , first very short way . I thought I could master ...

I did in the space of two days two erotic dreams , which bothered me a lot , because even if they are the fruit of my desires, I felt like I was suffering another attack . I got up , obviously I managed to find the filter code ipad, and I fell .

I am very angry against myself. And helpless because I do not know how to face it again , I may have a few days of respite , but how to find the joy constantly , which helped me in everything?

Here , I have to confess that tomorrow my wife to suggest him to change the codes. A little more in my humiliation ... Oy ..

Help, dear friends, Help ...

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Re: My story: The end of a nightmare

Posted by simontechouva - 18 Nov 2013 11:03

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I go back to 0. At least yesterday I confessed to my wife for the "hacking" the code ...

I feel a difference with before, the previous day, I was nervous and irritable. It was basically not the very strong feeling that I want to, but need to lower my nervous tension by lust.

The problem is that I try to fight lust. I think he would have rather I try everything there is other life in the lust to ease my tension and be happy.

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Re: My story: The end of a nightmare

Posted by dd - 18 Nov 2013 11:29

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hi simon your story is amazing and your great!!!! keep on trying over and over remember that years of addiction take some time to heal this is part of it even if you fell if you keep on trying your in a better place then you ever were . so keep strong and keep on praying and gourd your eyes etc. remember avraham was 99 when he became complete.

New day.

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Re: My story: The end of a nightmare

Posted by simontechouva - 21 Nov 2013 00:15

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Here I am again after a difficult weekend .

As often relapse leads to another . I take my way yesterday.

Why am I down? I struggled to understand. Maybe because I was feeling dizzy before the new , the unexpected sobriety, a fear of moving into uncharted territory . Maybe, but the answer seems incomplete , and especially does not help me at all .

So I took the 12 steps . Why is everything " Hesed " in these steps seems unnecessary or inappropriate ? Why I do not understand the interest of the " repair " to others?

And I just read a great post on the forum, which compares our " want " lust to an indicator light : when the urge comes, is that it is the witness of irritation , agitation and discontent. In retrospect , yes , obviously, I was restless and unhappy : irritating work too unhappy to have too little time for me .... etc. This is the key problem. The experience of the 12 steps, spiritual change , I 'm still not going to do it right. I try to do as I wanted . So I'm wrong.

Of course , I can see where I am . 4 months without prostitutes while I was addicted for 3 years ! Virtually no porn, periods of sobriety 14 days or more as I did not want more than 2 days. Great. But I felt that I still had the key to the true simplicity, the one that we do not expect the next period when the desire comes with anxiety. Sobriety I want is serenity, release, and how to approach the next time a desire arises. What I have to look not only sobriety, but just a new spiritual path in which I have become better. I must refuse to say I have a fault, but I'll keep it because it has no connection. All my faults are related more or less with lust. So I have, if I am aware of a defect in particular, the work and improve it.

I begin to understand why some "old" SA say it's a chance to have this addiction.

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Re: My story: The end of a nightmare

Posted by David26fr - 21 Nov 2013 18:10

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Exactly, this is THE solution.

The desire of lust is not the essential problem: it's a symptom !

We must work on ourselves to become better men, and to work on our middos : this is the path

to the recovery.

You have done a big work, and you are beginning the work to achieve a truly recovery.

I am doing the same work actually : it's not easy, but it is very important. And I try to progress every day. Every little step is important.

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Re: My story: The end of a nightmare  
Posted by simontechouva - 24 Nov 2013 22:58

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again a fall

too much stress... It s difficult to resist to a physical feeling.

i m surprised to feel less lust but always a physical need to masturbate when stress; WITHOUT LUST SOMETIMES.

Keep the good work, Hachem will help you a lot in this path  
It's strange and I don't know how to fight against that

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Re: My story: The end of a nightmare  
Posted by simontechouva - 26 Nov 2013 00:30

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I just wanted to say i m disappointed that, excepted David 26, I don t have many help or advises

My question is : i feel less desire , but I sometimes feel a physical feeling.

If you want to read it...

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Re: My story: The end of a nightmare

Posted by simontechouva - 29 Nov 2013 04:03

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a good week and a good time

I don't feel desire and I make all what I can to guard my eyes.

Paradox: I'm afraid to have intimacy with my wife, because it can make the desire increase in me, and for the moment I can't make the difference between this good desire and a bad desire; that means in my precedent falls, it was after intimacy, in the day the desire was bigger than before.

Ideas for me or I keep on alone ?

thanks, hanouka sameah!!

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Re: My story: The end of a nightmare

Posted by cordnoy - 29 Nov 2013 06:21

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I am sorry I didn't welcome you before.

I myself was kinda laying low.

I read through your thread, but I do not understand completely.

did you tell your wife about prostitutes and bars?

how was your marriage?

how is your marriage?

have you opened up to anyone else besides your wife?

what was your wife's reaction to all of this?

if computer is a trigger, you must install filter that can't be broken.

ultimately it is up to you; not anyone else.

you can read my story here:

[guardyoureyes.com/forum/17-Balei-Battims-Forum/210070-Mikvah-Night---Prelude-to-7th-Edition](http://guardyoureyes.com/forum/17-Balei-Battims-Forum/210070-Mikvah-Night---Prelude-to-7th-Edition)

b'hatzlachah to you and to us!

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Re: My story: The end of a nightmare  
Posted by David26fr - 29 Nov 2013 13:59

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[simontechouva wrote:](#)

again a fall

too much stress... It s difficult to resist to a physical feeling.

i m surprised to feel less lust but always a physical need to masturbate when stress; WITHOUT LUST SOMETIMES.

It s strange and I don t know how to fight against that  
You should relativize all these stressful moments...

All come from Hachem, all is for the good : internalize this is a big part of our job to stay sober.

Keep up ! The road is long and paved with obstacles, but you will succeed and a sunny horizon

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Re: My story: The end of a nightmare  
Posted by simontechouva - 01 Dec 2013 17:35

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Yes, I confessed to my wife for bars and prostitutes.

Gradually, I unveiled the extent of the problem . She doubted it. She has not made ??her angry , but put me face what I was : all that was wrong with me since the beginning of our marriage came back to me in the face. She seemed more concerned about addiction to porn sites , and my character full of anger and resentment for her, prostitutes were the conclusion of it .

After this confession , I had great difficulty I have worked hard on my character, but my yetzer Ara told me : you make an effort , so you have the right to a reward... (you understand what i mean , so I tried to fight , but sank further in porn, and prostitutes , so I hid my relapse once she found me watching a movie at noon , the absolute shame. She really yelled at me and threatened . But it did not matter . But this summer , I hit rock bottom, and was going crazy , it was after this that Hashem made ??me discover the GYE site. So I pressed a full confession . After the holidays , I started to struggle, I was wrong, but no longer fell for prostitutes . In fact GYE since I'm not fallen for it. I put filters everywhere, my wife has all the codes. And I fall less for porn, first because I no more access, but I realized that I had hardly ever watch TV or movies, always dangerous, I pay attention to places Release. I exchange completely. I feel a miracle take place in me. I do not have the chance to have access to a group of 12 steps but try to work and integrate. I expect my emails GYE forward to every morning. I talk about it to my wife at every opportunity. We must believe in miracles ... Happy Hanukkah.

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Re: My story: The end of a nightmare  
Posted by cordnoy - 01 Dec 2013 19:44

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although I don't fully understand...like what is the resentment for her about?

marriage is not good?

how is intimacy?

it sounds like after everything your wife is supporting you

do you have children?

you ended off your confession in a positive note, so keep up the good work.

it still does sound that you need to open up to a real outsider, but in the meantime...hatzlachah

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Re: My story: The end of a nightmare  
Posted by Pidaini - 02 Dec 2013 03:34

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Sounds like you are trying hard to find a solution.

I can relate to what you wrote about not wanting to have intimacy because it heightens my desire. every situation is different, but just the fact that you don't trust yourself is a very good sign, that feeling is what keeps me on guard at all times to check and recheck if I am lusting or not.

Welcome Simon, missed this thread somehow, sorry.

KUTGW!! KOMT!!

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Re: My story: The end of a nightmare  
Posted by simontechouva - 03 Dec 2013 02:15

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It is difficult to define the problem . I was immature at the beginning of marriage, and elements of my childhood probably contributed to it all ...

What is certain is that the "medicine" of pornography has aggravated all my problems : it has distorted my view of sexuality , so the way I behaved in the privacy was bad for my wife. This has created a lot of pain . But there were other problems ...

However, during my long most horrible period ( prostituées. ..) , I was like cold pendant privacy, but not asking for anything . This coldness was a kind of false peace . Of course it was not appropriate either.

It is only recently that I started after stopping all this dirt , trying to behave myself in private, like a man. It's not perfect but it's better .

In fact, I feel that something has to help me recently : follow halakha , ie have privacy in complete darkness . I do not know why, but I feel that it helped me to distinguish love bad sex.

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