

Steve's Journal

Posted by Steve - 15 Dec 2009 18:46

So here I am, finally beginning my journey into my New Way of Living, thanx to Reb Guard, Duvid Chaim, the fearless crew on the Good Ship Lust-Will-Pop, and the GYE family.

I got here around 7/28/08 while searching for chizuk for shmiras eiynayim, signed up for the emails, then wasted over a year letting them collect in an inbox folder hoping to get to read them one day. The forum looked too intricate for me to navigate, so I didn't even try.

B"H for "falls" at the right time, cuz picking myself up from one led me to finally read one email. And THAT ONE, ladies and germs, is where I saw the advert for DC's new 12-Step Program Group Call, and thank G-D I followed the links to find out more. Again, Hashem was stretching out His hand to me, but THIS time, I TOOK IT!! I joined his group when it started in October.

I NEVER would have suspected I was a sexaholic, I just thought I was a guy with a very big yetzer hora for "girlwatching" that just got out of hand with the ease of internet access. But when I read the descriptions that an addict is ONE WHO KNOWS HE SHOULD STOP, BUT CAN NOT, or described as someone who loses time from work and family because of this uncontrollable drive, someone whose life is heading to ruination, it hit me. Those words described me to a tee. I was seeing myself and my uncontrollable life mirrored in the words of so many others, I couldn't believe it! I WAS NOT ALONE.

All the years of acting out; the guilt and the shame; the hours glued to bad sites while family time and parnose slipped away; the lying to my children who'd call me at work and ask "when are you coming home, Ta?" And I'd close my eyes to the screen to say "I have to work late", then open them up again after the call to keep watching for hours more... And the self hate, the loathing, the name calling and cursing of myself I did when I'd drive home at 3 am, the promises to Hashem, and then breaking them the very next morning. Days, months, YEARS lost, and I thought I could climb out of it on my own one day.

Duvid Chaim and the brave members of our crew have shown me the real way out of this decrepit existence, toward a life of freedom from this "lust addiction", and hopefully from my other shortcomings as well.

On the calls I found people whom I could talk to thru the blessed veil of anonymity, to discover who I really am and find how I could heal, and on the forum I found the rest of you, inspirational and needy both, and I've been blessed that I could help a little here and there. What I love best is that the time I would have spent on my computer pushing Hashem out of the world, I am now using to pull Him back in, into my life and the life of others.

Thanx to Duvid Chaim, I am on the road to recovery. It was hard to accept that "I'm a pickle, and will never be a cucumber again." He showed me logically the truth behind it. But I never really understood the depth of my emotional loss at that recognition until I read Letakein's amazing poem, Falling Leaves. She wrote that to help herself heal, but by sharing it, she MADE me heal. I wasn't afraid to take the next step, to Let Go and Let G-d, to trust His re-creating me into something new, even tho I do not know where it's heading.

So, my friends (and it means so much to me to be able to call y'all that), I will be using this journal to share with you my ups and downs (which I'm sure I'll have – we're only human), Please forgive me if it's not as dramatic, or filled with "near brink disasters" as so many of you brave people have to fight every day. I stand in awe of your strengths, your courage and your honesty. THIS is the place on earth for real Milchomas Hashem.

I will try my best to post everyday, and the next few days I'll add short installments of the BIG inspiration I had just before this Shabbos, on Erev Chanukah, that I'm still flying high from. The A & W's just kept rolling in, so stay tuned!!

Even tho I've been clean now since starting the calls 7 weeks ago, I'm gonna start my 90-day count as of Monday, the third day of Chanukah. Marked for my memory by my physical birthday, but in honor of my spiritual re-birth thru the 12-Steps and ALL of GYE.

Starting this Chanukah, may we all be blessed together to move far away from the Great Darkness that has owned us until now, and come into the GREAT LIGHT of Hashem's Love.

Kein Yehi Ratzon.

Steve.

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by Steve - 02 Jun 2010 14:30

and whats WRONG with being a pickle, Rebbeinu Reb B?

If you were a pickle, AND a *lush*-a-holic (*hic!*) like your kretchmer buddies seem to know,

well then we both could be **PICKLED-TINK** together!!

C U

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by 7yipol - 02 Jun 2010 14:36

[Steve wrote on 02 Jun 2010 14:30:](#)

and whats WRONG with being a pickle, Rebbeinu Reb B?

If you were a pickle, AND a *lush*-a-holic (*hic!*) like your kretchmer buddies seem to know,

well then we both could be **PICKLED-TINK** together!!

C U

Got a laugh outa me!

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by bardichev - 02 Jun 2010 15:24

7up ..one closer

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by 7yipol - 02 Jun 2010 15:40

[bardichev wrote on 02 Jun 2010 15:24:](#)

7up ..one closer

Yikes!

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by 7yipol - 02 Jun 2010 15:41

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by Steve - 02 Jun 2010 15:46

And he does that from a barack-berry. It's got that special softwhere - he knows where everyone

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by bardichev - 02 Jun 2010 17:00

here is a regular post from my commodore 64

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~~else~~ is, but himself...

Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by Steve - 03 Jun 2010 18:20

Hi guys!

Not much time to post right now, just wanna check in, and say for the record how THRILLED I am that our beloved MOMO is back!! I, for one, have really missed him!!

OK, party's over, back to the tar pits.....

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by briut - 03 Jun 2010 21:08

[bardichev wrote on 02 Jun 2010 17:00:](#)

here is a regular post from my commodore 64

Huh? Sorry, but NO post from a Commodore 64 is "regular." It's like, so, yesterday. Actually, it's like, so, 1980-ish.

Okay, my hijack's over. Back to work.

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by Steve - 04 Jun 2010 04:12

Whereas Dr. Briut apparently send his messages via stethoscope:

"Wasdat? I cant 'ear you! Can ya blow louda in da wide end, please?!"

Plese don't make fun of my friend Bardy-Boy. Just cuz he uses 2 tin cans labeled Commodore with a tight string between them. It's hard to type with one hand, you know.

I know, I know. "People who live in glass jars shouldn't throw pepper corns..."

Well, as Kermit once said, "It's not easy being green..."

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by Steve - 06 Jun 2010 20:03

Hey!! What am I doin' on Page 2?

That's what i get for trying to make a living and forgetting to post.

Oh well. I can't manage all outcomes, you know...

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by bardichev - 06 Jun 2010 20:46

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by Steve - 07 Jun 2010 04:28

UKSG ????

Bards, please don't drink and morse.

Love U anywayz....

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by Steve - 08 Jun 2010 21:36

just a quick post this time to let everyone know I'm alive. trying to work myself out of a real pickle, parnose-wise. I have to put away my fears, and just try harder.

I think what Hashem wants me to learn, amoung other things, is to treat my YH for procrastination the same way as I do the lust, by undermining my resentments and fears, and finding freedom thru trusting and walking with HKB"H.

I think i've written this before.

OK, Steve, snap out of self-pity mode, it's too selfish of a place for you anymore. OK, then, BIG BREATH and.....

JUMP!!

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