HELP-SOS Posted by pinokio - 27 Jan 2011 17:35

Shabbos is coming. This holy day unfortunately always throws me into depression. don't have time now to explain why, but point is its starting to set in my little brain right now.

I need support from any hands on deck at GYE. Im working on the inyun and am not gonna fix it overnight, but i just need a little friendship to keep me till motzai shabbos. Not embarrassed to say, and Im anyways gonna decide now that i wont let my feelings get out of control, hashems with me, and everything will be alright. ill be besimcha as best as i can. this isnt gonna be some amazing profound 100page thread, its just right now i need a little, yeah, you know already.

Ive gotta log off but will check later.

Help.

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Re: HELP-SOS Posted by bardichev - 13 Feb 2011 18:31

That's the difference between a rebbe and a mekubal

A rebbe gets a yeed to smile

A mekubal says u smiled in a different life

Keep on smiling

My tusstuss might come around your neighborhood

Re: HELP-SOS

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Posted by 7yipol - 13 Feb 2011 18:43

bardichev wrote on 13 Feb 2011 16:39:

T90

I think ur mekubal divorced hallucinator shud cover him self in miki humus or sabra no diff

Let him ride my tuss tuss

My tuss tuss was a truckin a previous life

What a laffer

В

bardichev wrote on 13 Feb 2011 18:31:

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lol

Rebbe B is as visionary as it gets.

The answers are within ourselves.

Looking for 'signs' and 'answers' externally will turn you inside out.

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Re: HELP-SOS Posted by silentbattle - 13 Feb 2011 19:36

I'm sure you've read "faith and folly" by r' yackov hillel ...

Glad to hear that you went out for shabbos! I hope you continue to reach out, and that your efforts are rewarded with many true, deep, friendships.

Re: HELP-SOS Posted by ben durdayah - 13 Feb 2011 22:24

Moiradigggg! Reb B. caused me to smile as well!

I'm also skeptic when it comes to the flying in the sky mekuballim...

MayHayChay TaySay that he knows yennem's previous gilgul?

And like he himself says?

Voos farah Nafka Meenah!

But, MiKol Makkom

You Rock Tzaddik!

Just remember what dov says -and if the mekubal holds that twelve stepping it is the only solution -we're not here to Rambo away the YH, we've tried that a million gazillion times and gone veiter to fall flat on our noses, we're here to surrender to Hashem and let go and let

G-d!

Lavo L'Middas Ayin if you insist on the terminology. Hamtakkas Hadinim B'shorshum!

I'll be in the sidecar of Bard's tustus...

Legend has it that I was a green elephant and a road-kill possom in previous gilgulim.

Can't afford too many more ...

KOT,

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Re: HELP-SOS Posted by pinokio - 14 Feb 2011 15:11

To all my pitiful readers: clarification, i do not seek advice on gye stuff from harley davidson, nose pierced, bath robed flying mekubalim with one nostril, i seek it from my chaveirim here-i merely like shmoozing with them when we eat at the same meal, to hear kool things like how bards truck was a gilgul of shlomo's chariot and how dov and gaurd were moshe and ahron, just nitzotzos of course.

A few days ago i did s/thing dumb which triggered me, then i slipped bigggggeeee yesterday, regretted it, and here i am again today.

I am taking a shvua deorayssah liayn kol (shut r'akiva eiger ,shevua biksav mihaney) that for these next 15 minutes i will not act out nor pursue the treif. that should be a chizuk and syug to get me on the right foot the rest of the day.

nidarim syug lapreeshus.

i will not google anything not needed for what i'm doing now.

I have an impulse to act on it ANd i wont. i dont need to. nothing will happen to me.

i will reclaim this territory! you mamzer nazi p*m*! i will not be like you want. You the YH are the filthiest porn swimming creature around-you create and deal with this stuff all day. May Hshem rip out your eyes with a pliers, shove you alive on a spit, roast you w/ some Jack daniel's honey mustard bbq sauce, and feed your dead carcass to us gye'ers in front of everyone in olam hamashiach.

Youre filthy scum your stench is worse than that of a rotting, dead mouse, whose hair get stuck on a glue trap in a yeshiva dira, and no one wanted to kill it, so it just died there and began to grow mold on its skin and rot, and it smells like spoiled potato kugel.

Lust filth **** corrupts reality and is really like eating human b*o*n wa*te,and then swallowing it and savoring its taste.

people were tortured in the holocaust and babies were blown up by grenades, women experimented on to give birth to cats, and men whose brains were blown out in front of their crying children and wives, and you want me to lust? ARE YOU STUPID? I DONT TALK TO PEOPLE AS STUPID AS YOU. GO BACK TO WHERE YOU CAME FROM YOU BUSHA VICHERPA PORN PUSHER!!!!!shoooo!!!!

Ten minutes passed, im now gonna voluntarily add 20 more minutes. Ha'avodah.

Re: HELP-SOS Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 14 Feb 2011 15:18

that's the spirit!

keep on shteiging

when you work and strive you bring us all up with you

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Re: HELP-SOS Posted by pinokio - 14 Feb 2011 15:22

Shabbos songs to the rescue, like in the temple of doom when the british calvary come just when things get sticky!!!

Re: HELP-SOS Poisties us all trigg trageter 2011 15:29

oy oyoy when will be the day that ill attach a picture properly, at least ill take simcha from the things that i do have!

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Re: HELP-SOS Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 14 Feb 2011 15:30

how about we upgrade the propeller-chevra to some b-1's or even the trusty B-52? B-17's were around when the Israel was still under King George

Re: HELP-SOS Posted by pinokio - 14 Feb 2011 15:47

I'm taking another shevua-im taking right now a shevua deoraysah with the sheim havaya that i will not do any google searches for things that trigger me for the next18 minutes.

and what i liked about the b-17's is that they had up to 13 guns, and a crew up to 12-13, so it reminds me a little of gye. Also, the b-17's need a big tikkun because the shmutzy american pilots used to paint lust on the planes.

Here's a star destroyer, armed with thousands of tie fighters, interceptors, dark jedi's, walkers, scouts, storm troopers, laser batteries, and can be used to lure my imaginary mind into sci fi instead of jpegs of the dark side.

they say dearth vader went off bec. he looked at p*rn,

Re: HELP-SOS Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 14 Feb 2011 16:01

i hear you about the B-17's

and about the nose art - better not go there

maybe get away from the computer for now? do you have a filter running?

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Re: HELP-SOS Posted by pinokio - 14 Feb 2011 16:05

Zemmy, im starving for aveiros right now, i feel like im gonna die. Ive 2 filters, but you know me-i already know exactly where to go. i wish t'was a program that i could put in keywords that id have google block me from. plus, im hungry for chocolate.....H.A.L.T

Im frying here....medic! Ezrah Rishona!

Re: HELP-SOS Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 14 Feb 2011 16:20 go eat some chocolate!

betaiavon!

celebrate not falling into the garbage

get away from the comp

you know how bad you will feel if ch'v you fall

reach out to someone

take a walk, do sponga

tell yourself some good jokes

post a 3-page post on gye...

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Re: HELP-SOS Posted by pinokio - 14 Feb 2011 16:20

Just ran my heart out to the makolet, got some chocolate.....geez! Elit strawberry filled chocolate costs over here 6.50!? why, it's 5.50 in geulah! Socioinflation, store in rich neighborhood=higher call the wife, friend, even the divorced-bathrobe-flying-mekubal, turret gunners from the B-17 plice.

oh.....and I'D RATHER DIE THAN GIVE IN NOW AND DO AN AVEIRAH, ESP. NOW THAT THE GAME'S IN MY FAVOR!

the chassidishe rambo remembers the seen when the gooks shoved bamboo needle shoots under his fingernails, whipped him in the eye while doing atifah on their taleisim (it hurts!) and put the copyrighted rambo knife on the fire and then melted a hole in his cheek......

listen, s/o here once posted that gye is just a group of post teenage guys w/ lotsa energy that like keeping diaries in public about m"tzl, i disagree. It's a place where guys like me are trying to crawl back from the cliff edge with our mutilated bleeding frostbitten pinkies to not fall and thereby save themselves from doing two thousand much worse things like....if i even mention it,

it'd trigger you to the moon!

Winning means STAYING IN THE GAME-old chassidish addict saying, mezibohz
