

My story

Posted by Newbi - 09 Jul 2012 23:21

Ok. So here's my story. From what I can recall I've been into sexuality all my life starting from very young, even before I knew what sex was.... I just knew women were something different/special. I am from a regular yeshivish home "in-town" and I knew that what ever it was with women, it's a secret to be kept. I filled my mind with thoughts of women. I didn't know what masturbation was. As I got older i started to mature and realize more things, I always had the wrong friends and knew my parents, may the be well, didn't approve of them and they had told me, I should've listened. I would've been much better off no doubt.

When I got into 7th grade I met a guy that dropped out of high school he appeared nice, but apparently was rotten to the core, he decided that I was easy prey, I was as I had a very sweet smile and always liked to impress ppl. So I became friends with him and my father warned me to stay away. I regret very much not heeding his advice.

The guy made as if he was nice to me giving me things, allowing me to drive/stare his car... I was naive I had NO idea of the concept of homosexuality/gay. He used me, and abused me.(though not to the fullest extent). As I mentioned I had no idea what he was doing, I just knew that he let me drive..... Then he would tell me to get out of the car he needed to make a call, in retrospect it was no call rather I assume he needed to clean him self up, then one day he grabbed my hand and forced me to touch him"there" then he placed his glove ontop of himself I said what are you doing he said nothing. I left his car never ever to talk or look at him again. Though I cursed the day I met him, but still knew nothing of what he was doing or the concept of gay. This was around age 11 or 12.

then one shabbos afternoon I woke up from my nap and I was just pushing myself up and down on my bed and then something came out. I panicked bc I had no idea what it was. I almost fainted. But I didn't tell my parents because I just was scared, I don't know why. Either way I was very frightened I wanted to call a dr. Guess its better I didn't. Or maybe I should have. Anyway, so I stayed away from that guy. But was still very into girls. As a matter of fact I started hating guys in a certain sense.

I still had friends from class that were into sex,girls. Although il admit that what ever form of sex I knew it was still nothing, I didn't know about semen..... I looked at porn if I was able to I flirted with my neighbors and almost every night while sleeping, I had "Kerri". I knew it was related to sex....

Then as I got older I found out what semen was. And on 17th of Tammuz when I was in 11th grade after finding a very detailed science book, and it described sex in detail did I attempt to masturbate, realizing it's something that can be done with out a woman, I got into mas... and it was a spiral down hill from there. I was very scared but the more I did it, the more I ignored the inner feeling of pain, of lying to the world.

On the outside I was a good bachur in yeshiva and had very good group of friends. But to myself I was total trash. I was a lost soul. There were times that I almost blurted out to my parents that, I'm not who u think I am, rather I'm a real bum. It went on for a couple years. And when the guilt got to unbearable I would stop for couple days and then right back to the Shmutz, by now I was mas.. Every day... And watching porn whenever I could. I started to text chat groups and formed virtual relations all undercover, I told no one. (Especially after the story I

mentioned about the guy and me hating men, I could never discuss sexuality with men, I still can't).

I tried stopping many times though I always kept the "sheretz" in close proximity just in case. Until I even had a physical realation with a girl. Trust me I felt like real garbage I hope no one feels that. I vowed to stop..... But nothing. I just fell more and more. Until i found a local goyish girl, flirted with her and "hit home base" twice. That was it it was too much. I am shidduch age. I knew I had to stop it all. I was just sick with guilt. I don't remember how, but Hashem got me to sign up to gye email I got them and still falling but then one night, while at a wedding and reading the email it hit me, I stated to tear and I said that's it, I texted the girl just bc I knew she would, if I don't text her. I said goodbye as I have found a Jewish date.(I didn't really it was just agreed upon that when I find Jewish date, it will be good bye) Whished her luck. And deleted her number. I never wrote it down for this reason. Since then I have been feeling much better, for the first time in years I davened for real to Hanshem for help. I have installed filters. Yes I still have struggles. But now I want to be clean and stay clean. And as long as I leave it to Hashem and do mine, by davening I feel the heavenly assistance.

To anyone reading this, please don't let yourself fall like I did, the feeling, pain, life of a lie is awefully sickening. It's not worth it!!!!!!!

Be strong, keep giving and taking chizuk together we will win.

=====

=====

Re: My story

Posted by Gevura Shebyesod - 24 Jul 2012 02:22

I was thinking that the Parsha of Yefas Toar is sort of how the Taphsic method works. You can have her, but first you have to do this and that, and wait for a while. And afterwards there are consequences as well.

=====

=====

Re: My story

Posted by JustKeepGoing - 24 Jul 2012 02:32

Ya, and part of it is doing things that will actually will be a turn "off". She has to grow out her nail no haircuts (showering? I dont think so) so we can actually draw out that part of the Taphsic should be a turn "off". Theres a turn off page Ive heard about from GYE, fortunately its so nasty you need to send a private message to Gye to get it. If someone puts that in their taphsic that would be pretty powerful.

=====

=====

Re: My story

Posted by bzyzgye - 24 Jul 2012 05:24

Hey getting there, I didn't recognize you there for a while.

I liked the vort about the yifas tohar, we have to look in rashi there how he explains the connection to the next parsha which is about the rebellious son, rashi explains that its the result of marrying a yifas tohar. Now that is quit a turn off.

If only we can remind ourselves of the danger and disgusting results of our actions "before" we do anything!

KC

=====

Re: My story

Posted by rt - 24 Jul 2012 14:15

didnt see your respond (this one)

Rt.

Your in it to win it. Thank Hashem that you didn't get to where I did. Hashem was watching you. He loves you, Baruch Hashem I was able to get out. Keep going strong and praying to him, or Totty and you'll see, he answers.

Well, just to remind with "haShem was watching you" you/he meant, that he was shoymer me from having a goishe gf.

Hooo, let me tell you a short story right now. I sometimes have this in my mind as saying "gomel hassadim tovim" in shemone esre., so here we go:

there was a certain shiksa in my school. well than (i was not religious yet) i thought she would be very pretty and goodlooking. well. so like for 2-3 month (beerech) i went mamash crazy for her. but couldnt say anything. (well just to my goishe "friends". and than 1 day i herad, that next

year she is changing school, so i thought "huh, im lo achshav, eymosay??" and i decided to approach her and ask if she wants to be with me (oy wayyy...). well. during the break she went with her 2 friends (girls) to spazier around. FOR AT LEAST 1 YEAR EACH DAY WITHOUT EXEPTION; I SAW IT EACH EACH EACH!!!! DAY.

so just imagine, on that day that i took all my koash and prepared myself mentaly that i will approach her. what happens? break. i see this 2 other shiksas (her friends) i stand up to go to them (since she is there as well, as usually, at least should be there) aaaaaaand. SHE IS NOT THERE. Oh my g.....!!!! i was broken. depression for the whole day. if computer games did not help.

next day i did not have any koach to do it anymore (and guess what, she went out with her friends all the other days til the ned of year) gevald.

it does not end. since i had no koach to tell her, i wanted to write her (pm). and then, as i was pushing enter (send) i thought, nu, efshar take an eitza from a friends. so i went to a certain server where i used to play computer games (yep.) and one of the friends told me not to do it. oy it would me such a busha if i would.

i consider it as one of the biggest nissim geluim that i ever saw.
hatzlocho.

=====

Re: My story

Posted by Newbi - 26 Jul 2012 14:44

Hi.

Well here goes. Baruch Hashem since joining Gye I have climbed many rungs. And truly improved- however(u were waiting for that;)) over the last couple days which is the first couple day of my Bain hazmanim, I have let lose a little and acted out 3 times. I watched porn. But even so it wasn't with the same geshmak as it was in the past. I felt wrong while doing it but.... And ways last night after I acted out- I watched a live show of sniper school of the US ARMY, and it's very tough u can make it thru 5 weeks of hell- and ur last day u have one shot to take I think it's ITs like a half of mile away. U get two try's and if u pass u become sniper. I got inspiration! I said these Guys do things that are very tough when trying to complete A certain very difficult task in a 2 hour period. After failing first attempt the have 28 minutes left to complete task. Instructed says "relax, and keep ur head in control"

Well that's what I need to do. And that's what I am doing. Today is a new page. A new mission. Bezras Hashem. Il pass!

Your chizuk always helps!!

=====

Re: My story

Posted by rt - 26 Jul 2012 21:09

Today is a new page. A new mission. Bezras Hashem. Il pass

www.guardyoureyes.org/forum/index.php?topic=5514.60

=====

Re: My story

Posted by Newbi - 27 Jul 2012 00:45

Rt.

why should you pass on your own? join us!

Ur right, I wrote this while I was very busy, and very tired. So yeh let's all do this together.

=====

Re: My story

Posted by rt - 27 Jul 2012 07:57

i am not sure i explained it well.

go to the link. and write dorten if u want to join the group.

hatzlocho, r"t

=====

Re: My story

Posted by Newbi - 03 Aug 2012 14:08

Hello dear friends.

I feel downish, Prob had I been more active on here I would've been more active in my shmiras einayim..... I have been lusting at times I wasn't being strong now asking Hashem for the help I need. I have been hiding in the foxhole. Well now I am back out, and I ask Hashem to plz hold my hand and pull me thru the marsh. For with out Hashem I will just sink! And my dear friends, thanks to u to!

I hope to check in every day and post on my thread and update u with my progress!

=====

I haven't been active for couple days.

=====

Re: My story

Posted by beh - 03 Aug 2012 21:03

thanks for sharing its a start for me

=====

=====

Re: My story

Posted by Newbi - 05 Aug 2012 02:09

Hello dear friends.

Welcome beh!

I want to share with my dear friends that Baruch Hashem this fri and shabbos were great. Ok I had the usual struggles in guarding my eyes. But I managed to look away before I regretted looking.

Hope it remains strong. I daven to Hashem to keep me mechuzak!!!

=====

=====

Re: My story

Posted by rt - 05 Aug 2012 10:16

nice to hear, gettingthere.

continuous chatzlocho

r"t

=====

=====