Didn't know there are people who don't masturbate! Posted by Human being - 04 Jan 2022 22:00

Hello Everyone!!!!! I'm in my early 20s and single. My life has been an interesting journey of growth and dreams, anxiety and *bitachon*, and finally, sadness and hope.

My father is emotionally weak and socially awkward. He was never and is still not someone in my life I can turn to or connect to in any meaningful way. On the contrary, I feel extremely uncomfortable sharing my emotions around him, because he feels so uncomfortable himself with emotions and reacts in such anti social ways to emotional expression that it makes me feel really really dumb expressing emotions around him.

My mother was not someone I could turn to when I was younger either. She was an angry, verbally abusive, and a scary enemy. Every morning I walked on ice waiting to be berated and screamed at for doing nothing. For simply being me, because my mother was angry and needed someone to blame. She would scream at me for anything as long as she was in a bad mood. I never knew what her mood would be. She sent me to school in sloppy and nerdy clothing. And because I showered once a week, I came to school smelly at times.

I grew up with such guilt. That *I'm* the reason my mother is so sad and angry and *I'm* the reason my father is so depressed. I'm a nerd and an inherent awkward weirdo.

Because of this, I was a prime target for bullying, because I was a depressed, down and sloppy kid. I felt like the worlds biggest failure.

I was bullied for 6 years in elementary school from primary to 6th getting tackled, beaten up and verbally abused every day.

The fun didn't end there. My rebbi in primary physically abused me as well, giving my cheek a hard twist and then lifting me up from my twisted cheek because I did the grave sin...... of not lending someone my marker, from my new package of markers that my mother got me.

I became an anxious wreck. I sat in my primary desk biting my nails out of anxious desperation until they bled. I didn't have anyone to turn to because I couldn't rely on my mother who was a dangerous figure in her own right. I couldn't rely on my father either

because I knew he didn't know what in the world to do with himself to be a father. He is insecure, unsure, and so feeble. Nothing to lean on in times of stress. 1+1 (insecure, unsure, not confident and feeble + extremely uncomfortable/weird with emotional expression) = I didn't have a father. I had one physically, but that did nothing for me emotionally. On the contrary, not having had a father at all, would have at least took away my self blame and garnered sympathy.

Then came puberty.

ouch!

I wasn't given a "bar mitva shmuezz" (IE sexual education.) Instead, my father hired a rebbi to tell me "If you fall down then get back up again"

(A 45 minute car ride that gave me no information about what I was supposed to feel bad about and get back up from). The first time I had a wet dream I thought I was dying. It was really traumatic. I thought something was seriously wrong with me. I started doing my "research" to figure what was going on

Warning: Spoiler!

and began realizing that theirs "this thing" that married people do and the stuff coming out of me probably has something to to with "that". I then started feeling a lot of sexual curiosity and began exploring with my younger siblings. I had a lot (like ALOT) of sexual experiences when I was 11 and 12 with my younger sister. I sexually abused another sister [and brother] although

at that time I had no clue what that even was.

All I knew, was that I was bad. Like really really bad. Like bad enough that I thought if my father would find out he would throw me on the street. Or my mother would beat the hell out of me.

I thought a gruesome death was coming to me from shamayim because I was such a vile human being. As I got older and I started to come to a realization of what I had done to/with my sisters and brother I began to feel worse and worse and worse. I thought. never mind, I knew, I was the worst person in the world.

I distanced myself from yishivishness in order to mentally distant (disassociate) myself from my past. Although I was still shark and very Frum. I started learning missilas yesharim every day, whom I used as an imaginary father figure for the next few years.

Then started my next challenge. My father was now lost. He had a son that was no longer yishivish and he didn't have any clue how to be a father to this new kid. The new identity I had created had caused me to practically lose my father, even physically. (he would never touch me, hug me, kiss me, pat my back. nothing. For the next 6 years (all my teenage years) the relationship with my father consisted of 1 phone call a week if he was lucky with a quick "how's everything" "fine" "good Shabbos"

I didn't have a father or mother to turn to at all. This continued through my teenage years. I had packages of guilt and shame sitting in me with no one to tell me I'm a good person. I continued hiding my terrible secret that I'm really the worst human around)

I remember the first time I masturbated. I knew I had now done the worst thing known to mankind. I was over. I didn't have Hashem to turn to either now. Slowly this turned to porn and it metamorphized into my way of finding safety and comfort from my anxiety.

?In summary, I had 0 secure attachments to turn to for safety and emotional regulation. I was just abandoned. I lived in a house with a bunch of people whom others called my parents and siblings, but to me they were strangers invading my space.

Fast forward to today. Baruch Hashem I've found a rebbi that finds me valuable enough to sit with me in my pain and be the first person i can come to for safety.. (My rebbi has stood by myside throughout although I'm always scared I'm going to lose him when he finds out all i has inside)TYH!

My mother Bh has improved tremendously and is someone who i can get some (albeit very limited) safety. Bh she is no longer scary. TYH!

?I have been in therapy and regained control of my life and I've taken many steps towards moving on. TYH!!

?The challenges are still so real and painful. I've developed a disassociated mind that has 2 states. 1) When i over-feel. I feel like a scared bullied traumatized little 5 yr old and I'm so terrified of being alive because i have no attachments (older protective people) to turn too. 2)when i under-feel. When ever I'm not committed to people, my brain takes the easier route to avoid the fear and terror of living without attachment. It sends my 5 yr old away to the recesses of my mind, where I no longer perceive it as "me" anymore. It makes life confusing and disorienting. It makes me feel so much shame because I have a really hard time explaining to people what is going on with me. Both my underfeeling state and my overfeeling state appreciate different friends. Different activities. Many friends wonder why I haven't called them in so long and then all the sudden want to chill with them every day. I feel like I cant get married because one part of me wants to be less Frum, is outgoing and confident while another one is more yishivish, quiet and a scared little boy. (I DO NOT HAVE DID!! [dissociative identity disorder] my parts know each other and I don't get amnesia)

I suffer emotional flashbacks and sometimes randomly want to cry and be my chavrusas little baby. I want my physiatrist to be my mother and a youtuber to be my older sister.

Porn was a huge safety for me. My younger parts crave emotional intimacy from a mother figure. One can imagine how to a broken brain, porn is the safest thing around. People being intimate and open in a non judgy way. For the younger parts of me porn = safety. For my older parts who are less yishivish and don't have parents, porn is the same thing. a safe place to get away from the scary concept of being totally disconnected.

My father still gives me no affection, attention, or time. He simply doesn't know how to. To give you an example of what it means to have a father with no social skills, I'm going to give you one example. He one time told me "I never believed you would become anything". He didn't even do

it out of anger or hate. He simply didn't 'chop' how hurtful that is for a son to hear that from his own father. Its not even his fault. He simply doesn't know better. He himself wishes he knew better.

?There's a part of me (more yishivish younger part) that hates hates hates HATES anything yishivish because it triggers me to back when I was a yishivish and frightened little boy, biting my nails off with anxiety. in my 'Inner Childs' mind

Yishivish=petrified, and in extreme danger with no one to turn to.

This part of me is literally allergic to learning, davening, yishivish singing, Shabbos, yom tov, many mitzvos etc. etc. etc.

In addition to the part above that is allergic to anything yishivish, there's another part of me (less yishivish older part) that really dislikes everything my father enjoys. This part feels that the things my father spends time with and enjoys are the things that stole his love for me. He loves his things instead of loving me. This makes me hate hate anything yishivish as it It reminds me "I'm not worthy of a fathers love" "I'm worthless". "I'm useless".

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Baruch Hashem I've never turned to any illegal substances and I don't even have a smartphone. But I'm living in a weird world. One part of me is a "shtark" guy In a shtark Yeshiva that lives by the missilas yesharim and wears a hat and jacket. That keeps and is happy keeping all the mitzvos and wants to learn 3 sedorim a day. But another part of me hates all of it and it triggers me to feel useless and worthless. This trigger is really intense and triggers an extreme hatred of anything that reminds that part of my father. (IE Anything yishivish.) Shabbos is hell first seder is hell davening is hell. I do all of them but their hell for one part and regular life for another.

I'm growing and I love Hashem and I'm slowly learning to cope. I will beezras hashem get married (my different parts are compatible).

I will be able to understand others and hopefully heal one day. I'm already healing to a significant degree and I'm feeling more and more like a single person. Anyone who read till now is a huge tzaddik. Btw even though a lot of pain is expressed here, I'm bh happy and ready to uplift myself and others!

I have my work cut out for me! 90 days here I come. Whether I fall or not it will always be my goal.
?Any chizuk or people that have had similar experiences that want to share is appreciated!
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Re: Didn't know there are people who don't masturbate! Posted by jackthejew - 10 Jan 2022 17:23
Human being wrote on 10 Jan 2022 16:08:
I still have a really hard time internalizing that. Its even scary to me. !
3 years ago I was doing 7-8 times a day. Today B"H I haven't masturbated in close to a year and a half
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Re: Didn't know there are people who don't masturbate! Posted by ??? ???? ???? - 11 Jan 2022 02:28
@Human being Amazing first post! I want to affirm your decision to seek therapy. I have done a lot of self-work both in and out of therapy in the past four years or so. There is no doubt in my mind that the work that I did helped me in this struggle.
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Re: Didn't know there are people who don't masturbate! Posted by Human being - 11 Jan 2022 10:16
I've been in therapy for a few years. Yes, it does wonders. (With the right therapist and a ton o davening/siyata dishmaya of course.)

Thank you guys all for the chizuk. slowly but surely I am and will begin believing ill be ok and I could, stop masturbating.
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Re: Didn't know there are people who don't masturbate! Posted by Lost In Search - 11 Jan 2022 11:43
HI I also have the same feeling that I cant believe it that people don't masturbate.
I have anxiety and ocd so i use masturbation and the internet as a way numb and to distract from the pain.
I am going to try to not fall for the short term pain relief but rather go for the long term solution.
Anyone else going or went through similiar to me?
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Re: Didn't know there are people who don't masturbate! Posted by joetyh - 12 Jan 2022 07:48
wow you give me chizzuk bro. you are doing amazing!!! keep it up!!!
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Re: Didn't know there are people who don't masturbate! Posted by Abcd123 - 13 Jan 2022 01:09
How? What's your trick? I have a hard time with masturbation (approximately 3 times a week)
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Re: Didn't know there are people who don't masturbate!

Posted by Human being - 13 Jan 2022 07:53

The biggest thing that has helped me so far has been telling myself over and over,

"I used to be a masturbater that occasionally would hold myself back. But now i"m NOT a masturbater, that might occasionally mess up."

Why does this help me you ask? Because i found that with phone sex/masturbation/porn the main reason i always fell was because i told myself "im going to fall eather way, its part of me, im a masturbater/i watch porn/i call phone sex lines, unfortunately"

And that caused me to give up the fight, because i "knew" (self fullfilling prophecy) that i would end up giving up eather way.

Now that i tell myself "im not a masturbater, i just may fall sometimes" the thought of "give in now because im anyways going to end up doing it" doesnt sit in my brain every time i have a struggle.

Try it, it may work for you as well. Tell yourself (when no-one is listening :-)) "Im not a masturbater anymore". over and over and over. Then start proving yourself right.

P.S- you can fill in whatever phrase you want ("Im not a porn watcher anymore. its not me. I might mess up, -but its not who i am".

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Re: Didn't know there are people who don't masturbate! Posted by ??? ???? ???? - 13 Jan 2022 14:34

What a great post! I can join you on that. The self-fulfilling prophecy piece. As if it was inevitable

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that I was going to look at pornography and masturbate. It was never inevitable and all I had to do was believe that for myself.

Keep up the great work, @Human being.
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Re: Didn't know there are people who don't masturbate! Posted by Human being - 19 Jan 2022 10:22
So as you guys can see on my thread on the "On the way to 90 days forum" (My thread is called A human beings journey) I'm baruch Hashem proving to myself that not masturbating is possible. I'm at 2 and half weeks without masturbation or calling sex lines. Its amazing progress and I will get to 90 days Bh.
What I find disconcerting, is that I have this taiva to be curios in a sexual way -sexual exploration- which can get me anywhere anytime. It frustrates me greatly.
-When I feel low or depressed I search anywhere for sexually enticing material even if its just scientific facts, other peoples stories or even dare I be so vulnerable- searching through forums right here on gye to try to curiously explore in a sexual way. Besides being wrong it feels sick to me to be searching in such places (literally anywhere and everywhere) in a curious sexual way.
I'm not sick bh I am healthy. But I just want to put it out here in public so i cant run away from the fact that i know its coming from the same place inside of me that wants to watch porn and call sex lines. even though its not on the same level, its still the same taiva and if I don't stop browsing around trying to find "lower level" sexual material it will keep my mind from learning to find a different place to escape to when i feel down or low.
Anybody have any experience with sexual curiosity and other "lower level" sexual stimulation? Any chizuk or advice is great! Thanks, Love you guys!
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Re: Didn't know there are people who don't masturbate! Posted by farmer k. - 20 Jan 2022 03:41

Human being wrote on 13 Jan 2022 07:53:

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P.S- you can fill in whatever phrase you want ("Im not a porn watcher anymore. its not me. I might mess up, -but its not who i am".

hey if you've ever read Alan Carr's book on quitting smoking, this is a huge part of his method.

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Re: Didn't know there are people who don't masturbate!

Posted by Human being - 20 Jan 2022 10:14

I'm happy i was "machaven" Thanks for letting me know, hope it can help others too! Day 18 and starting to believe in myself not needing to masturbate!

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Re: Didn't know there are people who don't masturbate! Posted by Shtarkandemotional - 20 Jan 2022 18:20

Human being wrote on 20 Jan 2022 10:14:

I'm happy i was "machaven" Thanks for letting me know, hope it can help others too! Day 18

GYE - Guard Your Eyes

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and starting to believe in myself not needing to masturbate!

keep it up buddy your amazing!

remember, there's masturbation and then there's the relief from it! we dont need to masturbate! we need often a relief! so go get a kosher one! and stop the brain from connecting that relief automatically has to be masturbation! we can find a kosher pacifier!

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