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## A BLEEDING SOLDIER

Posted by ??????? - 25 Dec 2024 05:06

After looking around for a short while I decided to write my own story too. It may be a little too long but its written to tell my tale of almost six years...

Just to start by bringing out my hakoras hatov to @iwlr and @minhamayim... for the life-saving phone calls and the fact that I am here today... only hashem can repay them for all the help.

It started when I was in 12th grade and I'll never forget this, I was dorming then and I dialed a Verizon 800 number what turns out to have been a wrong number, which took me to a promotion scam... which was really a v'idas znus phone line. I jumped when I first heard it but with all the shock I was in, I went straight down with it. I don't remember what exactly happened but all I know is that it was the start of a long journey. In the beginning it obviously was not so often but as time passed it got more often and I got to figure out more numbers and so on. This is how I went on to yeshiva and this is how I went on to Eretz Yisroel. (I am reminded of a rare shl"sh schmooze of my r"m how 3 second look could result in shaul tachtis and I thought nobody probably understands and believes besides me). Like most of you probably I had better times and worse times, I think I even managed for a few months at certain times but overall I always spent time with this.

At one point I came home for bein hazmanim and I got hold of an unfiltered flip phone and... I ended going straight down with it. This ended up happening during a few bein hazmanim periods of which I blocked or broke that phone at the end or in middle of bein hazmanim. As I imagine was by most or the rest of you I made all types of kabboles and gedorim but nothing ended up with a long term result. (The truth is that I once called gye but the system sounded way too strange for me.) At some point when I was in Eretz Yisroel it got even further then a phone or p and m... I was obviously shaken up but I just didn't see a way out. Every struggle and e-hatzlacha I had was blamed on this and every time I did teshuva, davened, cryed or said tehilim it was almost all with this sugya in mind, but I still couldn't see my way out. Every compliment or accomplishment was thrown off, 'I wish' or 'if only you would know' and the similar were all that I thought about. I live with the thought of 'because of the avieres I messed up on the sugya' and if I did get somewhere 'imagine where I could have gotten' and that's what it was in gashmiyes too. (I do remember now how I would win the battle once or more when I was in the middle of a hard sugya with the thought that I'll never have any hatzlacha if I'll be doing such aveiros but the other times it started the opposite and it was a cycle of falls in kedusha and basic issues one bringing the other...) but being honest I would blame most battles on just wanting.. But all the guilt and feelings never got me out of the mud. So many hachlotes and so many sacrifices were made, so many times did I scream 'hashem I can't anymore' 'don't you see what's going on? 'why are you giving me these nisyoinos if you see I can't make it' but I am still in the same place and even worse, it's just that nothing seemed to work. It's an unbelievable feeling of literally siting under a mountain of rock and mud with the worst avieres trying to climb out with no success.

And when I did win the fight, I had the other set of thoughts jump in 'why do I feel so depressed

even after not giving in?' 'I was moiser nefesh this time hashem send me some type of simen' and on top of all were the waves of thoughts 'how can I pretend to be a ben torah with this secret? 'how can I deceive everyone I know that I am sitting and learning when it's not worth anything?

Bh I came back to America to BMG and I saw the sign hanging. A sign of hope that hopefully has and will continue to change my life. From the first time I saw it till the phone call was a while and I don't know how much I believed it have an effect but bh I was so wrong. @IwIr has walked me the first steps and a new light started shining in this dark narrow alleyway. I got in touch with @minhamayim which took me on a ride and on the highest roller coaster ever emotionally. I am still a bit dizzy and spinning but I feel like I am being pulled out if the ocean.

I am close to hitting 30 days now. It's not for the first time but I am very hopeful that's it's the last time. And its all from these relationships I leaned of that are keeping me going, and I ask you all to help me and not let go of me and to be mechazek me, this time **before** I can fall again.

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Re: A BLEEDING SOLDIER Posted by upanddown - 19 Jan 2025 21:15

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??????? wrote on 08 Jan 2025 04:34:

Hi,

Its been a short while so I decided to check in,

Here's my update (its short in words but **huge** in reality)

I am BH on track but its super super hard.

the nisyoinos are just taking me over

Hey, how are you doing, my dear soldier?

We haven't heard from you for a while...

Hope you're ok out there in the battlefield...

With love,

UpAndDown	
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Re: A BLEEDING SOLDIER Posted by cleanmendy - 19 Jan 2025 22:14	
I cried my way straight your thread, so many of failure.	us were alone for so long without any hope, just
You should continue with only Hatzlacha	
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Re: A BLEEDING SOLDIER	

??????? wrote on 26 Dec 2024 06:14:

Posted by livingagain - 22 Jan 2025 10:48

:I did not think that this is how my post-first post is going to look like but I don't want it to be outdated if I write it so here it is

Tonight (tomorrow really) is my 30th day since I started this war from fresh BH.

When I was zoche to light the menoire tonight after shkia it was something very big for me. The broches were very emotional especially when I made a shehecheyunu almost forgetting what the bracha is really referring to! I thanked Hkbh for my nes bazman haze of finding the path to climb up the mountain with so much support. (I would have said mountain of nisyoines and tumah until I get over it but today I understand to say a mountain of kedusha that I am climbing and becoming higher and better - though I still need much work internalizing the perspective) And I sang to myself 'Bren lechtile bren..' 'veil ayer fire is hielig un taye es baliecht di gantze velt' thinking about all the mesiras nefesh yidden here... who light up the dark world (I lit in yeshiva so it all worked out)

(It reminds me of last year, I made a count (I then didn't have the support from all of you) and day 30 was the first day of to mikaim D' Minim which meant really a lot to me and it was literally what helped me going, thinking all the time of that big moment. The day before was Shabbos and my machshoves racing and the nisyoines harder than ever and I fell!! I was broken and

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shut down as you can probably imagine, I didn't know where to put myself. At the end I tried to be mechazek myself knowing that it's all part of the YH. I tried my best the next morning (mainly thinking that I couldn't get a better simen of my hard work seeing that this is what happened Shabbos afternoon -with no ability to call anyone- on that LAST day before my so long waited day of celebration! Something only the YH is capable of) but it was happiness with a sting of pain. Btw after y"t I called... and he told me that halacha wise it doesn't count as a fall but just very very close and I continued to 31!)

This mighty warrior has gone missing in action. We need to send out a search crew. Re: A BLEEDING SOLDIER Posted by ??????? - 26 Jan 2025 04:44 upanddown wrote on 19 Jan 2025 21:15: ??????? wrote on 08 Jan 2025 04:34: Hi, Its been a short while so I decided to check in, Here's my update (its short in words but **huge** in reality) I am BH on track but its super super hard. the nisyoinos are just taking me over Hey, how are you doing, my dear soldier? We haven't heard from you for a while... Hope you're ok out there in the battlefield... With love,

actual nisayon and metzius rather bc the of gisha to the struggles -with the help of tbotg.

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Looking back the way I would get overwhelmed and lost and stop thinking logical when there was strong nisyonos I am scared to say it but its now a whole different game. I can think straight, gather strength and most of all it doesn't change mood! versus not long ago when it got me down and then the nisayon just became stronger in a way [besides my rest of the day...]

The yetzer hara is still around, visits me very often and very strong but I feel it right in my hands to fight it if I push hard enough (its hard and heavy...]

another interesting point is that though i have learnt and known lots of maamarim of chizuk and hisorerus in these things it barely helped when i got stuck in tough times its now bh not like that in result of the percpective and gisha ??"?

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