

my story.....Confessions of a Frum Internet Addict

Posted by ramatganinternational - 11 Nov 2010 17:07

What I am about to set out to you today is something that I have been longing to do for a long while. I wanted to catalogue my feelings and thoughts about a matter that has been directly effecting my life for well over the last decade. You may ask why I haven't done so yet. The answer for this question is oh so simple. Immediately after this year's Rosh Hashanah 2010, I did something that I have been meaning to do for many years. I freed myself from the shackles of the Internet. When I say 'freed' I mean to say that I got to grips with my heart and soul and installed Covenant Eyes on my computers with all the added filters etc.

Ok, a little about who I am. My name is Yechezkel, I am 33 years old. I live in Jerusalem - Israel where I have a family of 6 Bli Ayin Hara. I run a successful business from my office in Ramat Gan. I am from England originally and have been living here for the last 9 years.

I come from an extremely frum family – all my siblings besides my brother with whom which I share the business with here are either in Kollel or klei kodesh. I was brought up and educated to the highest standards of both yiddishkeit and frumkeit.

I was lucky to have been partnered with the most wonderful wife and seeing as her family lived in Israel we decided to settle in Israel.

The internet emerged on the worldwide scene during my teens and developed at a fast pace during my early married life. Whilst maintaining a settled program of learning before Shachris and in the evening as well as earning a trade during the day – I was the typical frum ba'al haboss, living a relatively comfortable lifestyle, bringing up my children and infusing in them the rich heritage that both I and my wife received from our parents. My advice was regularly sought on a wide range of communal matters. I had become an askan in my circles and my stature in the community was one of respect. I was proud of my family and looked on with deep pride when my parents and in-laws visited us. I knew they were proud of me at what I had achieved.

This image I had constructed was all but a screen – a fa?ade of who I really was and what my inner being and soul really looked like. In truth, I was well and truly addicted to the internet and all its terrible associated family. Yes I was able to put on a front as a normal frum man when it came to life away from my computer screen. Yes I was able to preach to my children and portray an example of how a frum Jew should behave, yes I was able to learn the Daf day in day out, but behind all this a lustful and dark man lived. It was a clear case of split personality. Away from my computer I lived the life as depicted earlier on but once I was under the spell of my computer and the internet, I transformed into an animal – yes an animal I am ashamed to say. I will not delve into what I got up to and what I spent time watching on the internet but suffice to say I was addicted to it and it ruled my life, my heart, my brain and most of all my soul.

Year after year resolutions came and went in Elul, year on year I wept through T'fillas Zakoh and klapped the al cheits with every intention to make the coming year a one that removed me from the world of the traps that lay in wait at the end of my fingertips as I typed addresses in my browser. But year after year the temptations were too great, too tantalizing to refuse. I had to feed my addiction I had to nurture my lust and satiate my appetite for everything that is immoral.

It wasn't long before those good intentions and resolutions were lying discarded in the garbage.

Life events and simchas came and went with me posing as the perfect family member and mentch whilst in essence I was putting on a show. I was putting on a show that I had perfected over the years – that of total fakery and deception. After all how would anyone ever find out? How would anyone know? Why did they need to know anyway? What difference did it make to them anyway? I motored through my life watching the world go round and making excuses to myself on how to justify my actions thus allowing me to somehow have a clear conscience of what I was doing - I guess one of the hallmarks of an addict.

This is not the platform with which to describe how the internet is the perfect tool of being able to realize one's fantasies behind a screen of total anonymity. The purpose of this script is both for me to read back and draw strength from as well as for others to read and maybe relate to.

Why now? Why did I do this life and soul saving action of allowing my internet activity to become accountable to a third party? I would compare it to that of a smoker that wants to stop but simply finds the habit and addiction too powerful to take the plunge. On many occasions I made inroads in downloading the software but never took the final most telling step. I always bottled it at the final hurdle. Then one day a couple of months ago right after the Yomim Nora'im, I was about to revert to my usual weak self when I witnessed a terrible accident in Jerusalem. I was due to catch an early morning bus to take me to work but missed it because an elderly yid asked me to help him with his large suitcases. I sat on the bench next to a cute toddler and his parents and busied myself on my blackberry whilst I awaited my next bus. Then, in a flash, the child ran into the road and was hit by a large truck head on. He flew into the air and hit the ground with a sickening thud. It was clear that he had been killed instantly. His parents' cries were heartbreaking. Hatzala just took one look at him and covered his head with a blanket. Everyone there was in total shock. I had never witnessed anything of this nature before. It was a scene that I wouldn't wish on anyone to have to witness, a young cute child being killed in front of his dear parents' very eyes. A tender neshomoh that surely had so much potential to fill – and now extinguished just like that.....

So there I was, mouth agape, clutching my blackberry and briefcase almost in a trance. Why did I have to witness this? Why did I have to miss my bus? Why did the alter yid ask me to help him when there were so many others on the street he could have asked?

I decided that all this was for a reason. It just had to be.

I arrived in my office and did the one thing I had wanted to do for so long. I somehow felt that Hashem was telling me that if this wasn't a wakeup call what is? I installed Covenant Eyes on my computer and set my accountability partners – my wife and father! They would now have full knowledge of what I was browsing on the web.

This was two months ago and now – 2 months later I am a changed man. I have rid myself from my addiction, an addiction that I had so much reliance on previously. I have changed in every way possible – spiritually, mentally and most importantly I am facing the world whilst portraying a true image of who I am. No longer am I hiding behind a smokescreen. No longer do I have those feelings of guilt and shame. Incidentally, my business has thrived and new revenue

streams have been realized – some leads coming from sources I would never have thought were possible.

Why am I writing this? I know that there are many frum men out there that find themselves in similar situations of Internet entrapment. I know that many of you can relate to how I was able to live a life of a split personality – a normal frum yid and that of a cyber animal. And yes, I know many of you out there will agree that whilst all our actions are continuously recorded and monitored by Hashem and we are ultimately accountable to Him, when it comes to the Internet it's a different story. The internet allows your every action to be shrouded in secrecy and this format allows you to push the boundaries further and further safe in the knowledge that no one meaningful will ever know. It's a modern day invention that has become part of our lives and facilitated every yetzer harah and made it all so easy and possible.

But if your best friend knew or your wife was aware of what websites you visited and they saw you every day would you do what you previously were on the internet? No!

I appreciate that it should never have come to this and I pray that the poor child didn't have to die so that I should have to learn this lesson. I should have known and imbued within my heart all along 'hakol goloi ve'yaduah lefnei kisei kevoidecha' and I shouldn't have to rely on the knowledge that my wife and father are aware of my internet activity. But I also know that You will be proud of me for what I did and in effect 'mitoich shloi lishmah bah lish'mah'.

It has brought me closer to You and allowed me to relate to Your Torah and made davening to You such an enjoyable experience. I have done something that has changed my life forever, something I never thought I'd have the courage to do. I feel cleansed and free to get on with my life and face the world with a clear conscience. Thank you Hashem for giving me the strength to make this move and I ask You to help me on my path to be able to serve You with a pure heart.

Thank you all for reading this. May Hashem help us all in our avoda of serving Him with Yiras Shamayim, with purity and sanctity and may we all be zocheh to His brochos in good health ad me'ah ve'esrim shana.

Yechezkel

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Re: my story.....Confessions of a Frum Internet Addict
Posted by ramatganinternational - 02 Dec 2010 17:31

Its been an amazing day. Held myself back from even glancing at some girls crossing the street today. Yay! Hoping ur all well. Much love

yechezkel.

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Re: my story.....Confessions of a Frum Internet Addict
Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 02 Dec 2010 17:33

great to hear!

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Re: my story.....Confessions of a Frum Internet Addict
Posted by bardichev - 02 Dec 2010 17:55

[ramatganinternational wrote on 02 Dec 2010 17:31:](#)

doesn't it make you feel more okus'dig?
It's been an amazing day. Held myself back from even glancing at some girls crossing the street today. Yay! Hoping ur all well. Much love

yechezkel.

I like to hear that

yechezkel (what a greats strong name)

listen

when we feel that the little things are triggers

yes EVEN looking at bais yakov girls etc

thats a good sign

the YH is crafty

cruel

cunning

he knows his game

when we develop

a barrier to the seemingly "harmless stuff"

we are on the road to success

KOT

KOL

please eat an oily sufganiya for me

b

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Re: my story.....Confessions of a Frum Internet Addict
Posted by ramatganinternational - 02 Dec 2010 21:25

Lol! No sufganiot for me, i'm allergic to flour. I'll happily have a latke though!

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Re: my story.....Confessions of a Frum Internet Addict
Posted by ZemirosShabbos - 09 Dec 2010 06:02

hi yechezkel, can we be mechaved you with Hallel for Zos Chanuka?

after davening we can have a flour-free lechaim...

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Re: my story.....Confessions of a Frum Internet Addict
Posted by gevurah - 09 Dec 2010 11:03

Ain't enuff to run from the Y'H

have also to run to Hashem- or dance- b'simcha

filling one's time with chessed and torah helps keep

our tai'vos in their place :I'm just ranting - or playing

mashgiach - really saying this to myself!!!!

B"SIMCHA!!!!

HAPPY (what's left of)HANIKAH

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Re: my story.....Confessions of a Frum Internet Addict
Posted by ramatganinternational - 09 Dec 2010 13:22

i think you'll find that most of what people preach on this forum has a dual purpose of being mechazek the thread author and at the same time the person replying to the thread.

had a great channuka!

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Re: my story.....Confessions of a Frum Internet Addict
Posted by Yosef Hatzadik - 09 Dec 2010 20:05

[ZemirosShabbos wrote on 09 Dec 2010 06:02:](#)

hi yechezkel, can we be mechabed you with Hallel for Zos Chanuka?

after davening we can have a flour-free lechaim...

You will be welcome in the local Shteebel. [Congregation Khal Chasidei Bardichev](#)

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Re: my story.....Confessions of a Frum Internet Addict

Posted by ramatganinternational - 12 Dec 2010 19:03

hello all,

feels so good to watch the weeks go by with no stains (!) on my conscience. I'm trying so hard and it's getting easier as the weeks drag on.

life is so much better with a clean heart put into practise by acting in a clear and pure way 24/7.

love you all, love this forum,

much love

yechezkel

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Re: my story.....Confessions of a Frum Internet Addict

Posted by bardichev - 12 Dec 2010 19:54

Yechezkel

How about sharing the secret?

B

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Re: my story.....Confessions of a Frum Internet Addict
Posted by ramatganinternational - 13 Dec 2010 17:29

Hi Bardichev,

Let me tell you what I have found the secret to be.

Its not about doing just the one thing - in my case installing CE, but more so its about following that act up with additional things that over time change your life.

Its about cultivating the small sapling and watering it every day. The sapling being your heart and the water being the understanding in what it's needs are.

Our hearts are very demanding organs. They require a constant flow of attention.

So, what do our hearts need? Well, other than the obvious - blood which we will dicount for now, our hearts need lots of things.

Our heart needs to satiate itself on the desires it demands from our brain. These desires are vast. Desires of rest, food, attention, strength, warmth, emotion, compassion, lust etc etc.

The simplest way to address these desires would be to eat when hungry, rest when tired etc etc. But what happens when the desire of lust comes knocking on the door? What happens when the knock on that door is so strong that the heart is literally beating out of your chest? What happens when your brain has already decided that there is only one way to address the desire of lust?

The answer (my answer) is quite simple.

You have to pause and take a look at what the greater picture is and what your perceived outlet to this desire will ultimately achieve. You see, for the desire of food - the worst possible outcome to the obvious outlet would be an upset stomach or a sore head from overeating. But with the desire of lust - the worst outcome is often irreparable. Just imagine where the fall will take you.....exactly! Nowhere! It addressed your problem and then dumped you right back into the problem so you are back to square one.

Of course lust has to be addressed and fed, but it has to be done in a way that is compatible to both our best and Gods best wishes.

Everyone's personal file is differs from the person next to them. We all have a set of circumstances that dictate the very way we live but as Jews we all have the same Book that dictates how we should live and behave. There are no exceptions.

In my case, it took me a while to get in touch with that Book, it took a long time until i was able to face up to my demons and do battle. It took a while until i was even brave enough to admit that i had a problem and ultimately - it will take a while until I myself can consider that I am properly free from what once was my life.

But in joining this family, I am doing what I never thought I ever would do - I'm being open and honest with myself and you guys. By no means has it been easy but every day clean is a massive personal triumph. Challenges pose themselves day in and day out but with the heart now satiated with the right things - and with the help of Hashem, I am able to navigate myself through the storm of what is my life.

Finally - its not supposed to be easy. Noone ever said it would be easy but equally, noone said that we - with personal sacrifices can't endeavour to make it **easier.....**

Sorry if i rambled on a little.....

much love,

Yechezkel

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Re: my story.....Confessions of a Frum Internet Addict
Posted by ramatganinternational - 15 Dec 2010 01:15

Hello....? Earth calling.....where is everyone? Its so damn quiet in here?!

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Re: my story.....Confessions of a Frum Internet Addict
Posted by bardichev - 15 Dec 2010 01:49

RG

We are all suffering from a cold spell its a nasty 20 degrees. We don't deal with the cold too well

Any way

RG I'm here

What's up??

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Re: my story.....Confessions of a Frum Internet Addict

Posted by bardichev - 15 Dec 2010 02:08

Yecheskel

I loved the answer you gave it is so poetic

You sound like you really changed

Keep on trucking!!

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