Navigating the ocean of my life Posted by amevakesh - 17 Apr 2024 10:21

For the past 267 days, there have been sunny skies, calm winds, the boat's been steady, with nary a thought to the pirates that lurk beyond the horizon.

However, clouds are gathering, waves are getting choppier, and worst of all, a cry from the barrelman in the crow nest, "Pirates ahead"!!! I've been warned.

As they get closer, thoughts are swirling through my mind. I hear their evil whisperings in my head. "You thought you were off our radar, not so fast." Will they succeed in overtaking the ship I've put so much effort in constructing?

They're faster, sneakier, and more cunning then I, and I know that once they come too close, I'm doomed. But, I have an itch that needs to be scratched, a void that has to be filled, and I'm having a difficult time doing so.

But one thing I've learned here at GYE. There's safety in numbers. So I'm sending out a call to my fellow mates, can anyone help me out in how to overcome these Bein Hazmanim pirates?

Re: Navigating the ocean of my life Posted by amevakesh - 30 Jul 2024 23:54

And I'll be thrilled to attend **Warning: Spoiler!**

Seriously would be so nice to get together. The menu is settled. Now we need a speaker. My vote is Redfaced.

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Re: Navigating the ocean of my life Posted by proudyungerman - 31 Jul 2024 00:04

iwannalivereal wrote on 30 Jul 2024 18:15:

Hey who said u guys weren't invited - I'm pretty sure all the onlookers knew exactly what was going on, having a GYE meeting... I mean amevakesh said practically on top of his lungs I'm here meeting with iwannalivereal. Can't get any less obvious than that. Whoever wanted to join could've, no complaining.

Gee thanks...as if we could hear him outside Lakewood... Warning: Spoiler!

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Re: Navigating the ocean of my life Posted by redfaced - 31 Jul 2024 00:52

proudyungerman wrote on 31 Jul 2024 00:04:

iwannalivereal wrote on 30 Jul 2024 18:15:

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Gee thanks...as if we could hear him outside Lakewood... Warning: Spoiler!

Go put that in the Grouchery . No-one cares

Re: Navigating the ocean of my life Posted by proudyungerman - 31 Jul 2024 01:01

redfaced wrote on 31 Jul 2024 00:52:

proudyungerman wrote on 31 Jul 2024 00:04:

iwannalivereal wrote on 30 Jul 2024 18:15:

Hey who said u guys weren't invited - I'm pretty sure all the onlookers knew exactly what was going on, having a GYE meeting... I mean amevakesh said practically on top of his lungs I'm here meeting with iwannalivereal. Can't get any less obvious than that. Whoever wanted to join could've, no complaining.

Gee thanks...as if we could hear him outside Lakewood... Warning: Spoiler!

Go put that in the Grouchery . No-one cares

If I'll get a haskama from you for that grouch, I absolutely will!

Just let me know...

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Re: Navigating the ocean of my life Posted by BenHashemBH - 31 Jul 2024 01:50

amevakesh wrote on 30 Jul 2024 23:54:

And I'll be thrilled to attend **Warning: Spoiler!**

Seriously would be so nice to get together. The menu is settled. Now we need a speaker. My vote is Redfaced.

He can speak. Just keep him away from the grill. We don't want any magical meats

Re: Navigating the ocean of my life Posted by chaimoigen - 31 Jul 2024 11:09

Sometimes one-on-one GYE meetings are crashed by the sudden appearance of people who were supposed to be THOUSANDS of miles away....

Sometimes the speaker you thought you had never met before was actually a close friend, just you never knew his face ...

Sometimes the guy saying the Shiur Kalali, or sitting in the front of the room, could really use a hug too, but never can get one because those who know his face can't know of his pain and struggles....

Sometimes the **bartender** is actually Aberforth, and no one ever knew!

You just never know...

Splendid Secrets. Mischief Managed!

Lichaim!

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Re: Navigating the ocean of my life Posted by parev - 31 Jul 2024 14:20

Maybe I should put up a sign in the Mir:

"Shabbaton for the guys that saw the sign but we too shy to call.

Separate seating" Warning: Spoiler!

Re: Navigating the ocean of my life Posted by amevakesh - 31 Jul 2024 15:42

I always loved poetry, but I never was able to compose it. I was envious of those that could, so I decided a few weeks ago to try to write one. Some have the ability to just sit down for a few minutes or an hour and viola they churn out beautiful stuff. I don't have that ability, and it took a few weeks. Some of it mirrors my own journey, but not all. Enjoy.

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Re: Navigating the ocean of my life Posted by amevakesh - 31 Jul 2024 15:43

Journey of a Soul

A soul descends from way on high, pristine and white as snow Shining, glistening, sparkling too, an ethereal glow

Accompanying angles, escort him as they guide him "Make sure to stay on top your boat, stay dry don't try to swim

The world's a churning ocean, filled with waves that overthrow Waves that knock you off your feet, that will not let you grow

You were born to spread your light, to illuminate and shine The radiance that's in your soul, that spark from the divine"

Stamped amidst clear wailing cries, a holy sign conceived Spilled blood, a covenant is sealed, a firm bond is achieved

The little boy grows up so quick, at quite a rapid pace Innocence and purity, reflects upon his face

The years fly by and with them come, a sense of adventure Curious and interest, in a world filled with allure

Softly soothing voices, whispers calling that entice Your life is oh so boring, let's add a little spice We'll make you feel good they say, come look at what we've got

Check out our goods, don't think too much, and get them while they're hot

Here a sneak peek, there a quick look, glances that excite What starts out as a nibble, becomes a full fledged bite

Sugar sweet illusions, that leave sickness in their wake Revulsion and hypocrisy, a yucky stomach ache

So bewildered and befuddled, utterly confused,

A soul ensnared, constrained by filth, literally abused

Assaulted persistently, at home and in the streets Tormented by former delights, once considered treats

They're cackling so mirthlessly, with evil glinting eyes Those evil dancing demons, gloating, touting, empty lies

A scream so loud of silence, a sad heart - rending cry "Rip me not asunder G-d, do not let me die

That death that they call "living", Oh what do they know All they want to have is fun, while I so want to grow" He deeply longs and pines for more, a strong intense desire Yearning deeply languishing, to join with something higher

The need to cleanse his soul is great, borne of desperation "I can't continue on this road, it leads to devastation"

He gropes around in darkness, trying hard to find a light He chances upon GYE, a life infusing site

It gives him hope and brand new goals, a sense of purpose, clear Obstacles badges of pride, that he does proudly wear

Embarking on a long journey, fraught with an unknown fate A journey without an endpoint, and no specific date

Hurdles he begins to clear, navigating a maze Fighting through adversity, his soul is set ablaze

Scaling heights, tall mountain peaks, that reach up to the sky Step by step, tenaciously, climbing ever so high

But then he grows complacent, standing still on a plateau A slip, a tumble then a fall, from great heights down below Hot flashes of searing pain, his broken heart so whole Regret and guilt and hopelessness, engulf his weary soul

Alas it is not meant to be, my hopes, my shattered dreams Am I doomed forever to fail, or so it only seems

"Reach out reach out" he reads online, "you need not be alone Friends out there are waiting, don't wait, pick up the phone

Friends that care, will hold your hand, and give you some advice They'll help you out in times of need, at any given price

You'll march right on together, side by side in unity When someone falls, he's lifted up, by friends of GYE"

"How can I call and take the plunge, won't everyone find out I'll be exposed for all to see", his heart so filled with doubt

"Do it, do it, get it done, just call, you won't regret" Takes a breath with shaking hands, breaks in to a cold sweat

Each jingle of the ringing phone, his heart does skip a beat Until a wise and calming voice, picks up with a warm greet He hears him out, and calms him down, and gives him precious time Ideas merged with sound advice, a shift in paradigm

"The journey that you're traveling, it has no twist and turn It's passage to your own self heart, that you're looking to earn

Not high peaks, and not far seas, no supernatural feat Drilling a needle breadth wide hole, will make your heart complete

Dig deeper and peel away, layers of filth and grime Mine the diamond found inside, its brilliance so sublime"

His work cut out, he wastes no time, soul searching deep inside Probing his mind's complexities, revealing truths so wide

And like the sun that breaks the dawn, dispelling dark of night The radiance bursts forth to shine, with splendor and with might

"To all the lights who chose to dim, when I was in the dark Thank you so for forcing me, to light up my own spark

Chains unfettered, free to soar, I now can spread my wings That old and musty crusty heart, replaced by one that sings There still are ups and downs you see, life ain't peaches and cream

But now I live the life I love, with great friends on my team

Aspiring toward greatness, to serve Him is my aim

When one day after many years, in heaven they'll proclaim

A soul's returning way back high, pristine and white as snow

Shining brighter than before, an ethereal glow"

Re: Navigating the ocean of my life Posted by Muttel - 31 Jul 2024 16:03

Reading this warmed my soul and brought me to tears,

For I too walked aimlessly about for oh so many years.

That feeling of loneliness, desperation, I thought it was for perpetuity,

A Divine decree from on High, I'm doomed to suffer and fall for eternity.

GYE brought inspiration and advice, the knowledge priceless,

that in me, yes **me**, lay the power to break free from all this madness.

It brought forth to me the desire to be Amevakesh and connect with the one so sweet,

To behold the shining smile and heart so grand, conversation such a treat.

Go on in your journey and mission bringing others back,

So they no longer feel the crushing guilt and that Kedusha they lack.

Together with the other mentors here you'll be Zoche to produce your share,

In pushing Hashem to quickly bring, ???? ?????? here!!!

With a heart overflowing with love, friendship, and respect,

Muttel

Re: Navigating the ocean of my life Posted by proudyungerman - 31 Jul 2024 19:04

Wow.

Words really ruin the moment, but you tugged at my heartstrings.

If I wouldn't be in the BM right now, I'd cry.

Re: Navigating the ocean of my life Posted by Heeling - 01 Aug 2024 14:43

Not stam beautiful!

Re: Navigating the ocean of my life Posted by Fenix001 - 10 Aug 2024 20:08 Shalom!

Here is a link to a Google Document for a list of things that I put together that have helped me.

Feel free to share this with as many people as you like! This way, it will help you to atone for some of your past lapses if needed!

https://docs.google.com/document/d/1HFNqsFwHuboP88UJBQPB1Xa71o1qX8E8qdhMwLu3E gg/edit?usp=sharing

Im' Yirtze Hashem it will help you too!

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Re: Navigating the ocean of my life Posted by amevakesh - 16 Aug 2024 15:11

I have a unique personal challenge that over the month and a half gotten much harder to deal with. Things came to head yesterday, when it threatened to implode on me. Through the skill, time, patience, efforts (and eloquence) of one of my dear Rabbeim/Chaveirim on this site, he gave me over 2 hours of his time and heart to change a potential crisis in to a learning experience. I have no words, just endless gratitude.

Forever grateful,

Amevakesh

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