

how I did it...

Posted by imeinanili - 27 Dec 2018 11:37

I just made it to 90 - first time ever. Previously I never got even close (I think 14 days was my max).

It happened like this: I was pretty much as low a character as they come online. I had a bit of a following on the 'frum' sites and forums. I had a huge collection of private pics of frum girls that I had obtained in various not good ways (some tricking the girls, some figuring out private passwords) and was getting to be a big upskirt taker (I had a perfect technique and had a lot of stuff). Mostly sem girls and schoolgirls was my thing. Pretty sick.

It took a massive toll on my family life. I'd make up reasons to go to the store so I could get upskirt pics, or to go somewhere if it was a windy day and I thought I could get things. I had private pics of my wife's friends, local teenage girls, all sorts. I also got good at photoshopping pics so if someone wanted a BY girl they knew in an adult setting they'd send it to me.

Like I said: I was as low as they come.

I had tried before. I had multiple Google Drive accounts with thousands and thousands of pics and vids. What would always happen on the previous attempts was I'd decide to quit, then delete all the content, then a couple of weeks later be more heter that if I was going to fall then better to do it with frum material, and then I'd desperately spend hours with Gmail's recovery service to get the stuff back.

This past Sukkos something happened. The big 'joke' with all this is that I have a position that has a certain chashivus to it, and so people view me as that. And I always took that seriously, but there was a double life going on (literally like the ads for GYE). On the way to shul on Shemini Atzeres (this was after I'd deleted everything for Yom Kippur and then recovered it all a few days later) it struck me: 1. I love my family so so so much, but if they knew what low down things I was doing I do not think they would be able (even if they wanted) to return that love. 2. I've fallen so far from Hashem and He has given me so much, that I need to do this because I love Him - not because of fear of the consequence.

In other words, whereas previously my motivation had always been guilt and fear, I now decided

to work on it out of love: for my family, for Hashem.

Those last two days of Yom Tov were tough: I wanted to delete all my accounts but could not. In fact I think it was a good thing.

As soon as YT was over and my kids were in bed I deleted the blog and as much posted content as I could, and emailed a request to people to remove anything else. I changed my profile to one expressing a desire to do teshuva and burned whatever bridges I could with the 'frum porn' community.

I deliberately did NOT delete the Gmail accounts right away. Instead, I set an auto-reply explaining my desire to do teshuva and saying that the accounts would be deleted shortly. Any material that had been shared on Google Drive I unshared. Also burning bridges - some people who emailed and got my autoreply were encouraging (actually most), some where so far gone that they tried to discourage me. Losers.

I sent apologies to whoever I could think of that their pics had been shared. I know that most did not reach their target, but I tried.

I changed the passwords to the Google accounts. I forget what I changed it to, but it was something that would force me to think (like "Hashemdoesn'twantthis"). I waited two weeks before I deleted the accounts. I realized that in the past when I deleted them while 'high' on regret, I later had remorse and recovered them. This time I just calmly deleted them one day. Not once have I tried to recover them since that, and they are now permanently beyond recovery (Gmail gives three weeks max - it's been 10 weeks).

B"H this has now been surprisingly easy. Not one fall since then. I had one wet dream but that was after I ate a lot of garlic and was sleeping on my back. Also - in the past I'd have used that as an excuse to be moreh heter (must be I need to get something out). This time I just cleaned up at 3am, went back to sleep, moved on. I've not had even the slightest desire to do any of this stuff. What's strange is that even some of the girls or women whose pics I had but I didn't know them, I have seen them about since then. And when I've seen them I've been able to see them as what they are: a sincere beis yaakov girl trying to serve Hashem, a loving mommy with young kids, a divorced lady who needs rachmonus. That's another angle I've been working on with this: kovod habrios.

I realize that a lot of the above won't be specifically helpful to you. But take it from me: if I can do it, then you can too!!!!

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Re: how I did it...

Posted by Human being - 18 Dec 2022 22:29

[Vehkam wrote on 18 Dec 2022 22:16:](#)

[Human being wrote on 18 Dec 2022 21:25:](#)

[imeinanili wrote on 27 Dec 2018 11:37:](#)

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What an incredible post. The lowness of the action, the exaltedness of this person, such a beautiful and authentic post. Thank you!

If only others we would try loving our challenged parts and accepting them and not calling them "bad" maybe it would help us heal, when we are trying so long to win our struggle by ostracizing the parts of us that are struggling and its not working, maybe its time to start loving them and accepting them, like it is said so beautifully here,*In other words, whereas previously my motivation had always been guilt and fear, I now decided to work on it out of love: for my family, for Hashem.....*

HB,

the post, as you quoted it, does not refer to loving and accepting the parts that are struggling. That may be a wonderful thought, but it is not the message of the original poster back in 2018. His message was that he decided to motivate himself to stay clean out of love for hashem and his family. (previously his motivation had been guilt and fear for doing the wrong thing). He may or may not have decided to love and accept his challenged parts.

best wishes for continued success,

vehkam

1) -Just like his motivation was no longer *guilt and fear*, So too our motivation doesn't have to be *guilt and fear*.

2) -Love can be our motivation instead.

I do believe he would agree to both points above..

The part he may not agree with **(yes you are correct here)?** is love of whom,

it can be love of god and family as "imeinanili" suggested. Or love -of the part of us that is struggling. (Which I suggest)

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Re: how I did it...

Posted by Teshuvahguy - 19 Dec 2022 03:20

[imeinanili wrote on 31 Dec 2018 03:14:](#)

I just remembered something else that helped me at the beginning. B"H I was past that pretty quickly and had forgotten:

I never decided that I wasn't going to act out. What I did decide was that if I wanted to act out then I had to do certain things first. Including learning a bit, saying Shema, making a nice treat or surprise for my kids, writing a surprise note for my wife, There were other things too - I forgot. For me it worked. Can't guarantee it for others, but at the beginning I was saved by that a few times.

What a fantastic suggestion! So simple, yet I never thought of it. Thanks so much.

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