

Steve's Journal

Posted by Steve - 15 Dec 2009 18:46

So here I am, finally beginning my journey into my New Way of Living, thanx to Reb Guard, Duvid Chaim, the fearless crew on the Good Ship Lust-Will-Pop, and the GYE family.

I got here around 7/28/08 while searching for chizuk for shmiras eiynayim, signed up for the emails, then wasted over a year letting them collect in an inbox folder hoping to get to read them one day. The forum looked too intricate for me to navigate, so I didn't even try.

B"H for "falls" at the right time, cuz picking myself up from one led me to finally read one email. And THAT ONE, ladies and germs, is where I saw the advert for DC's new 12-Step Program Group Call, and thank G-D I followed the links to find out more. Again, Hashem was stretching out His hand to me, but THIS time, I TOOK IT!! I joined his group when it started in October.

I NEVER would have suspected I was a sexaholic, I just thought I was a guy with a very big yetzer hora for "girlwatching" that just got out of hand with the ease of internet access. But when I read the descriptions that an addict is ONE WHO KNOWS HE SHOULD STOP, BUT CAN NOT, or described as someone who loses time from work and family because of this uncontrollable drive, someone whose life is heading to ruination, it hit me. Those words described me to a tee. I was seeing myself and my uncontrollable life mirrored in the words of so many others, I couldn't believe it! I WAS NOT ALONE.

All the years of acting out; the guilt and the shame; the hours glued to bad sites while family time and parnose slipped away; the lying to my children who'd call me at work and ask "when are you coming home, Ta?" And I'd close my eyes to the screen to say "I have to work late", then open them up again after the call to keep watching for hours more... And the self hate, the loathing, the name calling and cursing of myself I did when I'd drive home at 3 am, the promises to Hashem, and then breaking them the very next morning. Days, months, YEARS lost, and I thought I could climb out of it on my own one day.

Duvid Chaim and the brave members of our crew have shown me the real way out of this decrepit existence, toward a life of freedom from this "lust addiction", and hopefully from my other shortcomings as well.

On the calls I found people whom I could talk to thru the blessed veil of anonymity, to discover who I really am and find how I could heal, and on the forum I found the rest of you, inspirational and needy both, and I've been blessed that I could help a little here and there. What I love best is that the time I would have spent on my computer pushing Hashem out of the world, I am now using to pull Him back in, into my life and the life of others.

Thanx to Duvid Chaim, I am on the road to recovery. It was hard to accept that "I'm a pickle, and will never be a cucumber again." He showed me logically the truth behind it. But I never really understood the depth of my emotional loss at that recognition until I read Letakein's amazing poem, Falling Leaves. She wrote that to help herself heal, but by sharing it, she MADE me heal. I wasn't afraid to take the next step, to Let Go and Let G-d, to trust His re-creating me into something new, even tho I do not know where it's heading.

So, my friends (and it means so much to me to be able to call y'all that), I will be using this journal to share with you my ups and downs (which I'm sure I'll have – we're only human), Please forgive me if it's not as dramatic, or filled with "near brink disasters" as so many of you brave people have to fight every day. I stand in awe of your strengths, your courage and your honesty. THIS is the place on earth for real Milchomas Hashem.

I will try my best to post everyday, and the next few days I'll add short installments of the BIG inspiration I had just before this Shabbos, on Erev Chanukah, that I'm still flying high from. The A & W's just kept rolling in, so stay tuned!!

Even tho I've been clean now since starting the calls 7 weeks ago, I'm gonna start my 90-day count as of Monday, the third day of Chanukah. Marked for my memory by my physical birthday, but in honor of my spiritual re-birth thru the 12-Steps and ALL of GYE.

Starting this Chanukah, may we all be blessed together to move far away from the Great Darkness that has owned us until now, and come into the GREAT LIGHT of Hashem's Love.

Kein Yehi Ratzon.

Steve.

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by NeverAgain - 09 Jun 2010 18:05

Dov, if you're paddling upstream in a canoe and a wheel falls off, how many pancakes fit in a doghouse? None! Ice cream doesn't have bones!!!

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by bardichev - 09 Jun 2010 18:21

Since when doesn't have bones??

Second of all nothing will happen to the canoe...yidden don't tip!

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by NeverAgain - 09 Jun 2010 19:15

[bardichev wrote on 09 Jun 2010 18:21:](#)

Since when doesn't have bones??

Second of all nothing will happen to the canoe...yidden don't tip!

Wait... I don't get it.

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by Dov - 09 Jun 2010 23:22

Now, wait a New-York minute there, young man. NM asked me, not you.

There, that's better.

Whatever, just pass the Woodford.

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by briut - 09 Jun 2010 23:46

Dov, I think these bozos might have emptied out their Woodford bottles long ago.

Either that, or Granny Clampett has been turning their pickle juice into a little bit of white lightning. Steve, are your pickles tasting like vodka??

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by bardichev - 10 Jun 2010 01:37

Like woodford has bones?? (Bitmiyah!)

Its the herring that has bones its the cracker that holds the herring

Ok the oodfors washes it down!!

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by briut - 10 Jun 2010 01:59

Poor Steve.

Started out to write a journal. Ended up with a circus.

Send in the clowns....

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by NeverAgain - 10 Jun 2010 02:40

[Briut wrote on 10 Jun 2010 01:59:](#)

Send in the clowns....

Dear G-d, If you give us back Kurt Cobain, we'll give you Lady GaGa!

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by Steve - 10 Jun 2010 15:31

I smell a hijacking going on...

Everyone, please have the flight attendants check your shoes for little wires sticking out.

OK, let's play What's My Line:

"Will the REAL TERRORIST please stand up?"

Why, he looks just like Kitty Carlyle in drag!!

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by NeverAgain - 10 Jun 2010 16:46

I like cheese. ;D

But I don't know why I didn't say that long ago...

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by Steve - 10 Jun 2010 18:02

Hey, Dov, NICE ROUND NUMBER!!

1700 posts!

1700 times you were giving and caring and kind, and even when you were just kibbitzing, it was with a purpose of AHAVA and REIYUS.

Thanx for being the great man that you are!! We ALL have a lot to learn from you!

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by the.guard - 10 Jun 2010 18:28

[Nevermore wrote on 09 Jun 2010 18:05:](#)

Dov, if you're paddling upstream in a canoe and a wheel falls off, how many pancakes fit in a doghouse? None! Ice cream doesn't have bones!!!

OMG, that was funny! I was rolling.

Here's another one:

Q: Why is a duck?

A: The higher the lower.

P.S. I like cheese too, just don't cut it over here ;D

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by briut - 10 Jun 2010 18:32

[Steve wrote on 10 Jun 2010 15:31:](#)

Why, he looks just like Kitty Carlyle in drag!!

I wish posters would try to avoid triggering comments .

(Or, maybe you only get 'triggering' thoughts about Roy Rogers' horse?)

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Re: Steve's Journal

Posted by Steve - 10 Jun 2010 19:46

Sorry, Dr. Briut, I thought you were a people doctor. Didn't know you were a Vet.

Horses, huh? Are you a "leg man?" Hey, with one slip you can get 4 hits!

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