

Poetry Series

La Gina Gross
- poems -

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More about me and Christian inspirational poetry can be found on my site -

Hope In Your Word!

Thou art my hiding place & shield;
O Lord, my life is what you build.
Your peaceful, presence, within me stirred;
I find Hope in your word!
God it is you that hear my silent cries;
You understand my deepest sighs;
When you are silent ... I listen and seek;
For you made me strong, when I feel weak;
Your love is great and keeps me from falling;
Lord, Help me to know the hope of my calling!

La Gina Gross

I Remember

I almost gave up and quit today;
But, I remembered a "Miracle" of yesterday.
I remember the when my heart just cried;
You protected my mind from suicide!
God, "You could have ignored my every plea";
Weapons form ... but NONE prospered against me.
I Praise You Lord on bended knees;
You healed my sickness & disease.
My mind stayed on you although, I wept.
I remembered my heart and soul you kept;
When people betrayed me with a smile or frown;
There you were ... Holding out my crown!
Jesus, you died for a sinner like me;
So, I walk anointed towards my destiny.
In trouble times, if I'm near or far;
Lord, help me NEVER forget how MIGHTY you are! !

La Gina Gross

I Wear A Mask!

I wear a mask and behind that mask is fear;

fear of the pandemic that surrounds me;

a virus that shortens my breath

AND

racial injustice that yells "I can't breathe";

I wear a mask and behind that mask is a warrior living cautiously;

My armor from Ephesians 6 is secured tightly;

but my sword is raised only slightly ...

I have to keep the truth alive but how can I?

I've been injured and my sight is blurry ... I might die

so please God tell me ...

if this person my friend or my foe?

Lord I know ... You know;

I wear a mask to protect myself;

from enemies that I thought were friends;

AND

friends who I know are enemies;

Will you protect me?

Or should I protect you?

Our masks should make us good companions;

Fellow mask wearers ... armor bearers of good;

But we are separated by our fear of getting sick;

too sick to care about our commonality;

our community or our consciousness;

Yes! I'm still wearing a mask because now it is comfortable to live

not knowing...

Who I am;

who you are;

And

what tomorrow will bring

BUT

I will take my mask off;

if you will too ...

Just for a few minutes ...

to look into each other's face

BREATHING

Inhaling in

Exhaling out

BREATHING

our air together

not created by us

given by dominion to us

By a God who loves us

Unconditionally,

Who never wears a mask!

La Gina Gross

Mercy Wrapped In Grace

Only God can provide mercy in the midst of life's trials and tests;
Touching you softly with his grace and whispering - "You Are Blessed";
Only God can heal our spirit ... broken from sorrow and pain;
Allowing the sun to shine brightly through a rainbow after rain.
If you look you will see his mercy in when when yo
When my world is upside down and becomes my enemy;
Mercy is the blanket that covers all iniquities.
Blessings, Favor, Unimaginable joy - all things unexpected;
My soul is revived! I feel Alive! I am not neglected!
Thank you Lord Jesus for your mercy undeserving in all I face;
I will forever praise your name for your mercy wrapped in grace.

La Gina Gross

Strong Enough?

Am I strong enough to see myself for me?
Destroying my mirage and insecurities;
Am I strong enough to battle my destructive mind?
Do I have the courage to be faithful, loving and kind?
Am I equipped with the armor? Do I have all the right stuff?
Greater is he that is in me... I KNOW I'M STRONG ENOUGH! !

La Gina Gross

Under One Big Sky!

My sky is cloudy filled with nebulous clouds and ominous linings threatening to destroy any light!

Under my sky, I see the homeless ... digging, searching, clawing for filthy pennies, dimes and nickels in sidewalks, alleyways, graveled streets and in muddy, puddles that are sunburned chocolate.

Hear the instruments playing?

See them dancing wildly, without consciousness screaming loudly in silence saying:

"I am cold";,

"I am hungry";

"I am poor";,

Please Give More!

Do You See Them Under Our One Big Sky?

Or is your sky filled with frivolous shopping, mall hopping, and self to self- selfie proclaim they could

Live Better! Be better!Do better!

So you just better throw it all on black and let the roulette wheelspin and spin ... until you see beauty under our one big sky.

Under my sky, I'm shuffling youthful teens to their destiny with our eyes closed.

"Straighten your ties";,

"Straighten your lies"; and

"Straighten your attitudes";.";

"Go straight home";, "Please be safe"; Never argue with a cop, when you're stopped ...

Comply, Comply as you reach towards our sky!

"Reach for the unseen to get the things you will see...

Please boys and girls- Listen to me! !

Do You Hear Us Under Our One Big Sky?

Or does the chatter of the young bother you?

Do you hope they don't follow you?

As you quickly pass ... Do you ask?

What dreams can I help you fulfill?

Is your hope a part of my destiny and will?

Are you our future?

Do you see a future?

Can we truly hope for a future under our one big sky?

Can we share it?Do we dare it?Could we bare it?

Or do we continue in collusion, disguised by confusion, just to make the same conclusion?

If our hearts take the risk... Maybe, we could exist-collaborating, participating, anticipating and

Yes! thanking our God for being the ALMIGHTY under our one big sky.

I pray for our grace so we can stand face to face without blaming each another....

Realizing Suddenly

We were just separated in fear, so let's wipe our tear;

We Now Know Why we're Here!

To serve each other because we deserve one other.

Let's hug and embrace!

Open our hearts and trace ...

Our colorful, contrasting footprints colliding into our skies and creating a million rainbows UNDER OUR ONE BIG SKY! !

La Gina Gross

When Morning Came ...

I was troubled at every hand;
My mind confused Didn't understand;
But Jesus saved a wretch like me;
And when morning came ... I was free!
My skies were cloudy, dark & gray;
Storms pushed themselves into my day;
But then the "Son Of God" shined grace on me;
And when morning came ... I was free! !

La Gina Gross

Why's

Why do we fill our mind with whys?
When life becomes dark...or a love one dies?
Why ask a mere man to answer our replies?
When he didn't create moonlit nights or starry skies;
Our blessings are many... Do we inquire why?
Or do we just celebrate the good without prayer or sigh
O Lord always let us be wise in the words that we say...
Help our hearts be gracious and thankful each day!

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