

Poetry Series

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- poems -



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Connection

Just connect
With something present in Him and even more
Be present in His voice
His hope
His choice

His choice is over your life
My life my dream

My wishes are not so important if they are not from Him

I am keeping keeping being silent
Waiting for Him
For the Lord

What do You say me
I am struggling
Silently go on the top

Bottom is my sad place
Sadness is my hope of absence
Lounge

Hope is
Over more

Love is
And every take
Single breath

Night is
Can be changes for real

I stopped to hear myself
They are everyone

I am listening their voices instead of Your
Even Christian ones

So hopeless

Where have You left me
What is going on

I feel me like a glass
Through someone
Visitors
Keeping on watch my problems
And I can't do nothing
What is going on

God
I am drowning
And don't know when will be saved

They are so loud
So creepy

They are counting you as nobody
But not the Lord

They are trying with white loud voice
White noise

It keeps me whole alone

I am breathing

I am breathing in Heaven
Hearing His voice
His presence
My real hope

I am connected to Heaven
There are my family friends
We are worship together
It's my real home

My home
Everything light

My love

Everyone sad but not of the grass

Sad about people who where too long out of God
Who has left Him because of money and marital stuff

This life is not real

God is higher

Jesus is my safety

Love

Absent time of trouble

When my hope in trouble

When my heart is drowning

You are keeping me of being connected to the Lord

This connection

It only saving thing for me

Only hope in troubles

Only hope in the room

Only hope when people betrayed me

Only hope when people are saying so bad

Only hope and righteous through

Only hope

Only dose of hope

My connection

This connection

This type of connection with the Lord

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Joy That's Coming

The bigger storm is in
The bigger hope is come

The craziest your situation is
The bigger income go

The bigger trouble you are in
The bigger happiness is going to you

So I congratulate you
If you right now
In such a big storm that keeps you almost not alive
And takes you from life

I am sorry for you
It's first

And second
I hope and know

Good is coming
It's already in your way
In a way to you
It's running
Going very fast

But you can't see it sometimes

God has prepared for you such a big joy
That something you feel and go through along right now will be like nothing

Your joy is too big to expect

Your joy is unbelievable
Unreal
Hard to imagine

Your joy is higher than your low now
Higher than your struggle

And if you struggle so hard
If your struggle is so real now
What can be so big
To be taken away from
You so easy

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I Am Very Tired

Of explaining everyone
What happened

It hurts me a lot

It hurts me from inside
And it breaks my heart

My heart is in pieces
And no one need it

They propose help
And do nothing

They everything will be alright
But it doesn't seem like this
At all

And my eyes are darker with every day
Every single day

I would even say

Every
Single
Freakin'
Day

And this disrespect
Hits me
From a bad side
It ruins my vulnerable structure
God heals

But sometimes
I am not enough in His presence
To be healed totally

And if feels like never would be alright

God, thank You for not letting down
For not saying bye to me and my situation
Thank You for keeping my hand in the storm
Middle of it

And being someone
Who gift me rainbows
When my rain is too hard

Thank You for keeping me alive
And renewing my strength
Again and again
When I can't breath
When I can't stay alive

Happy and sad
Blessed and condemned

Ruined and restored
Satisfied and relaxed

And I don't have enough time to remove it
To heal it
God sees my heart
And keeping it still

I don't have enough time to be in presence of God
It's always not enough
It wanted to be more and more and more
And this is endless wish
To be in the presence of Him
When everybody else is so loud and unneeded

Keeping saying their voices
Of silent condemnation
Silent judgment
Silent
But so loud from being not able to be provoked

Silent but loud

Ruined and restores
But not only
Totally

Save and sad
Sad and misunderstood
Left and found
Lost and forgotten

So cringe

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Dear Lord

I don't know what's going on
Should I keep it clean
Should I lie
Or should I being still

Dear Lord
What is going on
What is the anxiety
That keeps alive my nerves

Dear God

Dear Lord

Dear Son and my only one

I hat is going on

In my soul

In my life

Is it mine

Or should I keep it clean

By being no one in Your dream

Dear Lord

I stopped control my life

And I can't say I like it

The results

I have You my whole permission

To make moves

But what

Is

Freaking on

Why all these people continue to bless others

Who are not under Your protects

Why jealousy ruins my nerves

Why I can't breath at night

Why I cry every time

Hearing this ask

About us

God

What is going on

What is your plan
Which
Can You keep me whole
Because I am breaking every single night
Every single breath
Feels like Vulcan
And they don't hear
My cry

My voice is silent
As it was
And still is
Dear God
Why have You stopped counting me as your princess
When have I forgotten Your silent presence
What is about Your gentleness

God I need You I can't

God
What is going on
With my life
They count me as nobody
I am here
But for You or against him

Am I here to be honest
Or to avoid troubles

Do I exist here for sure
Or is it still a movie night

I am here
Dear Lord
Where is voice
I have missed Your blessing
And now
Nobody needs me
It started to be not a game

They are successful
Happy

Honest
And just all in all
But what about me

All these influencers
Singers motivators
They are cool
But what about me

Dear Lord
What is going on
Where I am and where I go
Where are You I'm still journey
Will You keep me safe

My jealousy is overwhelming
Recreation
Of something that past forever
My emotions are still on down

I don't know what's going on
But trust You
It's only choice
Possible
Alive
For me

What is going on
Lord show me
In a silent dream
Private vision
What is going on
And where I go

I need to know
What You are talking
In this silent confusion
War of thoughts

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Fake It Until You Make It

and it's not only about lie to yourself
it's not a process of it

its about making things
you would like to do now

it's allowing yourself to feel you
like a celebrity
or movie star

or who do you want to be

it's about writing books
it you want to be a writer

about making vids
if you want to be a YouTuber

it's about caring for your
body
skin

and soul

it's about being who you are
not who you want to be
now

it's about constant process

not perfect

it's about making mistakes
and allowing yourself
to make it
again and again

and going it every single day

before perfect ruins a victory
for future

once you make a progress
with which you are satisfied
like totally
you may stop making anything
at all at this sphere

and it's very dangerous commitment

it's about being who you are
about who you want to be in a future
now

not today
not tomorrow
now

it's about
making things
that lead to success
very not wide
specific

in a sphere you want to be
to making things
you want to make

now

it's about
being not angry and patient
with yourself
when you don't want to do it
or consider it as a too difficult
or too boring
too serious
at the same time

it's about being a lady or a gentleman

being a person of your dream now

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