



Good Morning:

My name is Kevin F a person who sometimes uses the services of the breadline provided by St. Francis. I take advantage of the breakfast sandwiches provided daily seven days a week and the food pantry provided weekly once a week. I come on Saturdays for the pantry. I have a past history of homelessness and by the grace of god I have my own studio located on 23rd St on the Eastside. I've been residing on the eastside for the past four years and the pantry provided by St. Francis is a true blessing. A fellow resident gave me the information about St. Francis and its services and I gratefully take advantage of them. People of New York who also take advantage of the services are treated respectfully regardless of being homeless, substance abusers and are dealing with mental illness. In these present times newly arrived immigrants are provided services and respect. Interactions with people who come for these services can be rewarding meeting people who have common histories and can relate to each other providing hope for each other through the interactions while receiving these services. St Francis has been providing these services for decades and by the grace of god they will continue so for the future!

~Kevin F.



STREET VOICES

St. Francis Breadline
Franciscan Bread for the Poor
COMMUNITY NEWSLETTER

V4 N10 ■ MARCH 2024

If you have any content to share for our newsletter please see one of the breadline staff. **We are in need of content such as a poem, lyrics, writing, thoughts, questions, image of your artwork or anything uplifting or informative.** Anyone who contributes content for our newsletter will receive a \$10 gift card.

The St. Francis Breadline and this publication is made possible by the Our lady of Guadalupe.

FRANCISCAN 360 IS OPEN!

WHAT: Case Management, Computer Access, Mailing Address, Health Clinic
WHERE: 144 W. 32nd Street
WHEN: Monday 10-1:30, Wednesday 10-1:30 (new day), Thursday 10-1:30
WHO: All are welcome!

Good Morning! This week we have poetry from Cosmic Stan, writing and artwork from Jim C., artwork by Dominic, poetry from VL Slamm, writing from Kevin F., writing from Craig Henry, and writing from Diane D.

Be the first to solve all three riddles below to receive a gift card.

Spell the word "Candy" with two letters?

Take me out of a window, and I leave a grieving wife. But stick me in a door, and I can save somebody's life. What am I?

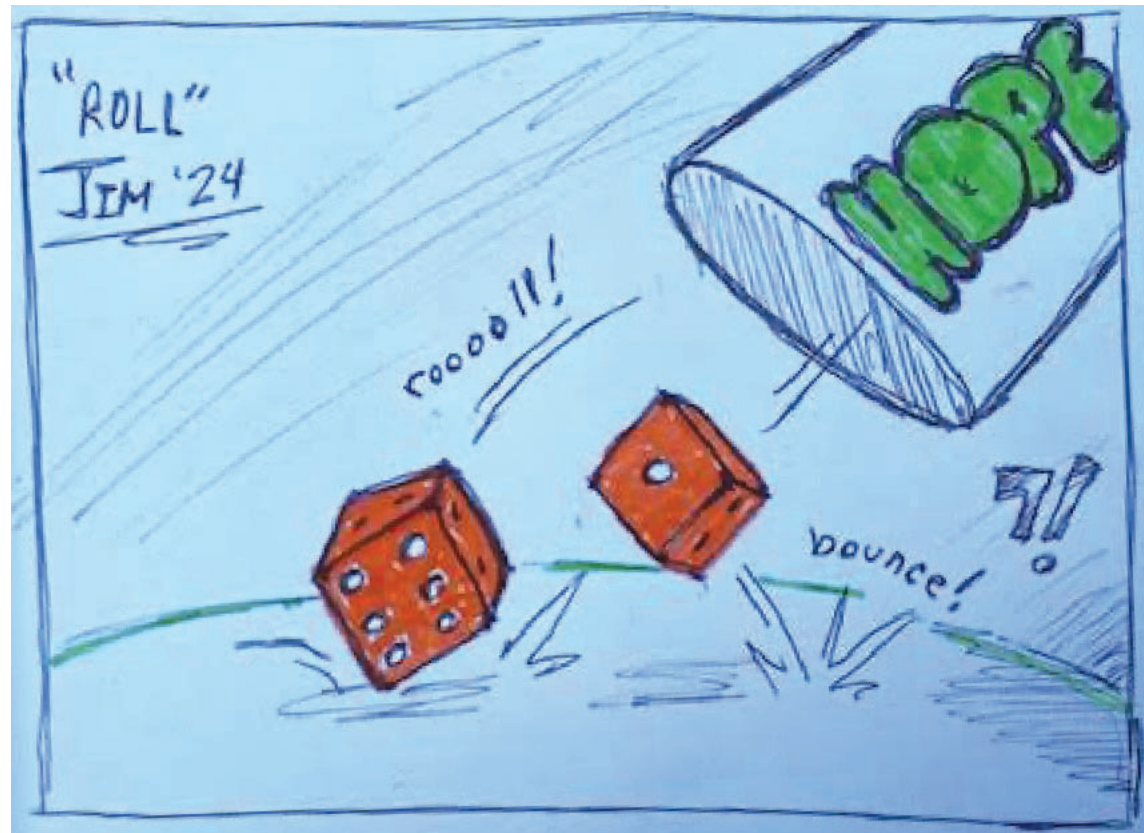
What three-word question can you absolutely never answer "yes" to?

Psalms 139:8-10 NIV

If I go up to the heavens, you are there; if I make my bed in the depths, you are there. If I rise on the wings of the dawn, if I settle on the far side of the sea, even there your hand will guide me, your right hand will hold me fast.

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Drawing by Jim C.



Never-ending my
Business today
Praise to my Lord
Instead!
God Bless America!
We've got fruit,
Veggies, hugs & bread.
I'll shake a stick to that!

~James C.



St Francis- Greatly Appreciated

God bless America, the people in it, the people no longer here, diseased for whatever reason why... Gone but not forgotten, and they will never be... In memory of 9-11, A moment in time when so many people died, so many people cried, even me, and to this very day, I shed a tear for the people no longer here... If only I could turn back the hands of time when the twin towers were standing strong, and everyone inside was alive , but since I can't rest in peace to everyone inside and outside who died on this day... It is because of you. I have so much to say... Another life lost then again, another life taken in the midst of saving another life, or shall I say, in the lives of so many people... Innocent bystanders, employee's, etc. who didn't deserve to die... Mothers, Fathers, Sisters, Brothers, Uncles, Aunts, Grandfathers, Nieces, Nephews, Cousins, Friends, Co- worker, loved ones... So may God continue to bless America, and the people in it...Black or White Right or Wrong, no matter what race, nor the color of my face...good or bad, happy or sad, but most importantly the people of God who decided to pray for me, when I didn't pray for myself... The people of God who decided to pray for us when we didn't pray for ourselves, and who also decided to feed us when we couldn't feed ourselves... There care and concern, beyond average unlike any group of people I have ever met, volunteering there services on a daily basis, helping so many different faces, whether, rain, hail sleet or snow, I can honestly say, they were never a show:so for all that they have done, and continue to do, to help me and others like me in our time of need, I sincerely thank God for the Saint Francis church in N.Y.C. on 31st. The people in it, and those who decided to feed us, when we the "homeless were hungry... You are greatly appreciated...

Sincerely, Craig Henry



“Through The AI Eyes” © 2024, Guzmán & AI

The ai trying to interpret one of my old drawing



Poetically, Now it's Cosmic Stan's Turn

Cosmic Stan's poetry turn, just like the money I earn, I do it out of love, and concern, you're just another poet, who had their turn, now it's my turn, on my beliefs and my poetry, I stand firm, among thousands of poets, only this is written in stone, for God to mold it, Even Janet couldn't control this, like rock I'm gonna roll this, cause poetically, I'm not afraid, to show this, not even the strongest wind, can blow this, poetry is a creative imagination, and lyrical concepts, through communication, this is a poetic deck of observation, to teach and reach, while I'm speaking as you learn, that's why poetically, it's Cosmic Stan's turn

~Stanley Cosmic Stan Johnson



AN INDESCRIBABLE PEACE
ALL DARKNESS I FEEL CEASE
THERE IS NOT A SINGLE CREASE
IT IS LIKE MY HOME HAS A THRONE LEASE

I KNEW IT WAS COMING
NO MORE DEMONIC SOUNDS DRUMMING
I HEARD ONLY ALL KINDS OF BIRDS HUMMING
EACH BIRD BROUGHT A REMARKABLE STRUMMING

YESTERDAY I SAW GOD'S LIGHT
ON THE STREETS OF NEW YORK, WHAT A SIGHT
IT DREW ME EASTWARD SO WE COULD UNITE
I FOLLOWED IT JOYFULLY TURNING LEFT AND RIGHT

ON EARTH AND THE THRONE
I DO NOT OWN THIS FLESHLY BONE
I BUILD ONE GREEN BOAT FROM MY CONE
MY MURAL YARN ARTWORK SETS THE TONE

LIKE PAUL'S CONVERSION
I WAS BLINDED AND A NEW VERSION
A NEW BEING CREATED TO END PERVERSION
MY STRATEGIC PATH IS STRAIGHT WITH NO DIVERSION

~Diane D.