

DON'T GIVE UP

Many of us face many challenges throughout the day. Some of our struggles we face are our own personal issues that we have been wrestling with since we can remember. "Sometimes we hear that voice that tells us to throw in the towel." But, we have to lay out the consequences. If I give in, is it worth it? Or if I hold on for just one more day, things could change? "Faith is very important when we walk with God." Hebrew 11: 6 says "without faith it's impossible to please God". We have to shut up our ears from the negative things that come out way. Hold on to God's Word, and don't waiver. "God is not slack concerning his promises." 1Tim 6:12 "FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT OF FAITH". Keep pressing forward. "Don't give in to the temptations of our flesh." "We might fall down but, get up, get up". "Don't stay down, the Lord will fight our battles". He promises to NEVER LEAVE US NOR FORSAKE US". Trust in the Lord Jesus with all your heart. Joy comes in the morning.

~Rodney Wise



Drawing of Jesus by Preston

JESUS IS ON THE MOVE

JESUS IS ON THE MOVE
SO MUCH FOR HIM TO IMPROVE
HIS WHITE HORSE RAISES EACH HOOVE
I AM RISING UP AND GETTING IN THE GROOVE
INTO MY ACCOUNT CASH GOES PLOP
I LOVE HOW HE DOES IT SO NON-STOP
TO MAKE MY MURALS FOR YELLOW ROBE SHOP
TO REAP THE OAT FIELDS OF FRESH GROWN CROP

THE HARVEST IS RIPE
I PICK PEOPLE OF ALL TYPE
A DIVERSE BASKET THAT DO NOT GRIPE
THEY LAUGH AND CHEER AS SATAN WE WIPE

AN ARRAY OF RIGHTEOUS ONES
PREPARED TO GIVE UP WHEAT BUNS
FRESH OAT RESTORES IN WAYS THAT STUNS
YOUNG AND ENERGETIC, WE DEMAND NO GUNS

THE FIRST DISCIPLES JOIN AS A TEAM
JESUS COMES ON A CLOUD WITH A BEAM
HIS SMILE SAYS "MY MURALS IN SATIN THEME
TELL PEOPLE I AM BRINGING ONLY HAPPY DREAM"

~Diane D.



As I reflect upon the profound impact of Jesus Christ in my life, I am filled with an overwhelming sense of gratitude, His love, compassion, and sacrifice have touched the depth of my soul, inspiring a deep longing to express my devotion through helping and giving.

~Henry Lee



STREET VOICES

St. Francis Breadline
Franciscan Bread for the Poor
COMMUNITY NEWSLETTER

V4 N13 ■ 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
Thursday 10-1:30

WHO:

All are welcome!

Good Morning and a early Happy Easter to you all!

This week we have an Easter drawing of our King conquering the grave from Preston, writing from Khari, writing from Rodney Wise, writing from Henry Lee, poetry from Richard Holland, writing from William, work from Allen T.W., poetry from Gregory Spears, writing from Claudia A., artwork from Dominic and poetry from Diane D.

Be the first person to answer all three Easter themed trivia questions below to win a gift card.

What baked good is a Good Friday tradition in England?

Easter Island is part of which country?

Besides bunnies, what animal is considered an Easter symbol?

Did you know, death by crucifixion was such a slow and painful way to pass that a new word "excruciating" was created to describe it. The source of excruciate is Latin excruciare 'to torment or torture', which was based on crux. This meant 'a cross', of the kind used to crucify someone.

~Anonymous

Isaiah 53:4-6

Surely he took up our pain and bore our suffering, yet we considered him punished by God, stricken by him, and afflicted. But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was on him, and by his wounds we are healed. We all, like sheep, have gone astray, each of us has turned to our own way; and the LORD has laid on him the iniquity of us all.



God's Love
Nothing Compares to his love.
Its an ecstasy of Joy

My heart rejoice on it. I never experience
Something like this before.

Jesus is the light that guides my life,
and gives me strength in difficult times
And relieve inside of my heart.

~Claudia A.



TO ELABORATE ONE MUST FIRST DECERN THE INFORMATION GIVIN 1 THEN EQUATE THE TRUTHS OF THE QUAGMIRES AND WITH OUT POLITICOS AND DO THE RIGHT THING IN THE SHOWS!

That would be tell the truth the youths, even the news that that doesn't shire bright light on you candor yours! Don't get sore come on a god squad and see and be more! That is to the almighty! The carnalities need not apply!

The carnal and the spiritual worlds re anticoagulants that said money sent, let all pray for the Mother Earth as LENT We should ask forgiveness for the current mess that must attest is of our own digress POLLUTIONIST and the corporate.

Greed has convoluted the consciousness and the GORDON GREECO GREED IS GOOD modalities are destroying the planets new birth.

Laugh lines HEY HOW ARE YOU, GLAD TO SEE YOU SAY HAVE YOU HAD THE CHECK UP FROM THE NECK L.O.L

HEY WHAT HAPPENED TO THE M.T.A. THEY SAY ITS CHANGES TO THE METROPOLITAN TRICKNOWLEDGIES AUTHORITY, price gouging me, when the feds funded you'll that's left to is stay true

THE GRIEFS AND BEREAVEMENTS SECTORS

ALL CRIED OUT DOESN'T MEAN ALL DRIED OUT L.O.L

HENCE THERE ARE HEALING TEARS AND HURTING TEARS, now that is up to the almighty and you! So be devotee and dance and shout that the lord gives and the lord taketh away ! Let's celebrate this thing called life!

Quote from the PRINCE

~Richard Holland



Digital drawing by Dominic



The Easter Holiday

What is the Easter Holiday? It just happens to be the Most Glorious religious holiday on our calendar. Jesus Christ, the king of the universe was horribly crucified by Pontius Pilate. He was crucified on the cross. And he was (his body) was brought to a lonely cave. On the third day after his death, he rose up and ascended into heaven. He was seated at the right hand of the heavenly father who, is the maker of heaven and earth, and the creator of everything on earth and in heaven, and of course is a king of the universe also.

~William



The cycle of life

It is no joke

It can make a rich man
Feel like he's broke
First theres happiness
The sun burns bright
Then there's loss
Your pay becomes night
And when you suffer
The world seems to end
And then there's hope
You can be happy again
This is something
We'll all go through
It will happen to me
And will happen to you

~Gregory Spears



Today I did drugs, my name is Allen T.W. I don't know why I did them but for the simple fact I had nothing else to do. I hate myself for giving in but my life is full of free time, and that's not what I need, I need to work I need to do something beside sitting around. I need to feel alive. So I did them. It fills the time, I hate the fact it does. Looking for them, doing them and the people. Something else I need. I also hate the fact that they feel good. I know the way my life is going to turn out. If I stay on this path. So hopefully I can stop and the fight against it, but for today I did drugs.

~ATW



COPY/PASTE

I have always been the thing that's not like the other – the analogue touch through digital screens, the bougie drink at a neighborhood dive, the black ink bringing anxious poems to a comfortable white sheet of paper. So it would make sense to be the only brown body shopping on busy streets, walking past peach-skinned mannequins that wear rainbow-colored threads, staring out from store-front windows, stuck to each other in a copy and paste culture, void of color.

When was the last time a mannequin had an expressive face behind the mask? Behind the blank glossy-eyed barrier of a window glass? When was the last time you saw a black man stand strong and unashamed with his dark, holy features, center-framed in a bleached-out world, fully aware of being the blurred-out version of his true self?

I am a free token for closed minds who are broke with blind eyes, a splash, a cool glass for the sun's predictable clash with Charleston streets.

I am the man without a mirror, unable to look at himself in a place surrounded by the water's reflection. Someone who is always seen as the "other" in a copy and paste culture, void of color.

I'm looking for memory coordinates instead of road maps through familiar places, I'm looking to unravel headphone cords in a wireless world. I'm looking for flesh-colored bandaids that match my skin tone. I'm looking to not be so alone.

~Khari