



God's Will Not Mine

Words paint pictures that trigger feelings, but no picture painted like the portrait of a group of recovering addicts on the road to recovery. Where there is no path they tend to leave a trail of wisdom, strength, hope, and experience allowing their dark yesterdays to be transformed into bright tomorrows. For where there is no way there is a God of our understanding who always seems to make a way of no way and that way is N.A. and A.A. which I can honestly say is the right way. So let not your heart be troubled, may your mind be at peace, the absence of all confusion, and old behaviors must cease... Change the way you think, change the way you act, and whenever you do you will experience a spiritual awakening like never before allowing you to exercise spiritual principles... It won't be easy but it will be worth it, it works if you work it, so work it, we are worth it, we deserve to be clean and sober... Words paint pictures that trigger feelings but no picture painted like a group of recovering addicts, no longer suffering from a deadly disease of addiction, capable of reading every word written... and although here; you are not dead yet. The reason why? God isn't done with you yet. So where there is hope and a will from the God of your understanding, a power greater than ourselves who can restore us back to sanity, there will always be a way to make a way out of no way. God's will, not mine...

~ Craig Henry, August 2023



Even in 2024 all can see, Cosmic Stan is the best at poetry, with my third eye vision, miraculously, with lyrics and poetry, off the rip I'll be, fire, your desire, poetically, produce masterpieces constantly, you don't believe, then poetically I'll introduce me, even though I don't need no introduction, poetically I'll stat crushing, dusting, my writing pen starts busting, a real topic for discussion, trust me, verses like this, no one is touching, In a battle, my poems will have you ducking, devastating I say, lyrically and poetically I play, God will give me a pass, On Judgement day, cause I'm blessed I every way*****

~John Strobert



By Joaquin F.

As our lives come to an end. A flower, a smile is the harbinger of a great disaster. When the afternoon covers our lives we find out how little we have appreciated our lives. Where are we going? We don't know, we just walk, with our creator on that sunset, enchanted by an embracing heat.

~Joaquin F.



St. Francis Breadline
Franciscan Bread for the Poor
COMMUNITY NEWSLETTER

V4 N8 ■ FEBRUARY 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 writing from CMN Glock for Lent, original lyrics from Richard Holland, words of inspiration from Junior Vasquez, poetry from Diane D., writing from John Strobert, drawing and poetry from Joaquin F., and a Haiku from the InPho Ladie for the "2447 Project", writing from Craig Henry and artwork from Dominic.

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

They fill me up and you empty me, almost every day; if you raise my arm, I work the opposite way. What am I?

What fastens two people yet touches only one?

A woman shoots her husband. Then she holds him underwater for over 5 minutes. Finally, she hangs him. But 5 minutes later they both go out together and enjoy a wonderful dinner together. How can this be?

As God's co-workers we urge you not to receive God's grace in vain. 2 For he says, "In the time of my favor I heard you, and in the day of salvation I helped you." [a] I tell you, now is the time of God's favor, now is the day of salvation.

1 Peter 5:6

Humble yourselves, therefore, under the mighty hand of God so that at the proper time he may exalt you.



Spontaneous Combustion

Under the mattress was a day- old newspaper rolled into a scroll, and in the scroll was a small fortune in bank notes, they all went up in smoke, first the sheets caught fire, then the mattress, the newspaper, the money, finally the bed itself began to rise, ascending to the heights of a wandering cloud suspended between rival promontories in the alps. The bed disappeared into the cloud and then, and only then, could the lovers be seen for the first time, in the splendor of their absence, as if a blaze of lightbulbs had outlined their bodies in the midnight sky, just to the north of the archer.

~John Strobert





America news. Feb 12,2024. Cmnglock

On this cold day in February. As we approach this week all that have faith. Ash Wednesday. As we go into the start of lent what will the catholic parishioners Give up for lent. FOR HE IS RISEN..... For on that day on Calvary Hill. When christ carried his own cross up the hill to his crucifixion. When he went to the cross for the world. GODS OWN BEGOTTEN SON.... AS HE CRIED OUT WHY HAVE YOU FORSAKEN ME.... ALBA FATHER... HIS LAST BREATH HAVING A CROWN OF THROWS. NAILS IN HIS HANDS AND FEET. IT IS FINISHED.... SO AS EASTER APPROACHES THE START OF A NEW LIFE, WITH TULIPS POKING THROUGH THE GROIND COMING UP TO THE SURFACE WITH NEW BLOOMS. LILYS AND RAYS OF ABUNDANT COLORS. THE BOTANICAL GARDENS ARE ALWAYS INVITING TO ALWAYS RETURN SEASONAL WITH FAMILY.... THERES ALWAYS SHOPPING IS ALWAYS FUN TO DO FLOWERS CLOTHES..... REMEMBRANCE OF THE EVENT DAY, AT BOTANICAL GARDENS.....

~CMN Glock



“Botty” © 2024, Guzman & AI

Botty by Guzman & AI

Thank god for another day of life, God blessed the United States of America. in god we trust, Things had been amazing, Grateful never ungrateful, never give up always keep pushing forward in life to accomplish your goals. Life ain't easy but make sure to never give up. Always push it to the limit and maybe there would be no limit.haters will always hate but hate will eventually find love.

~ J.R. Vasquez



RIVER OF WE-ING
A NEW WAY OF BE-ING
WE SWIM FAST AND FREE-ING
OUR NEW BEGINNING, WE ARE SEE-ING

THE RIVER CANNOT STOP
CONSTANT CHANGE - CHOP, CHOP
WE KICK OUR FEET - GOING FLIP, FLOP
PULL OUR ARMS - LET OUR POWER POP

EXHILARATING AND COOL
LIKE SWIMMING IN ONE POOL
OR FISH IN A MULTITUDE SCHOOL
TOO FAST FOR THOSE DEMONIC FOOL
BY THE RIVER LAY ROCK
MOVING AS JESUS CHANGES CLOCKS
COSMIC ASCENSION OF JESUS' FLOCKS
WE MARVEL, AT THESE BUILDING BLOCKS

THE WAVES GO SPLASH
STIRRING CHANGE IN A FLASH
WE DO NOT RESIST OR TRY TO DASH
TOGETHER, HUMANITY 1 - WE SMASH

~Diane D.



The 2447 Project @ Franciscan 360 @the Info Ladie

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“If you see a need, fill it... without expectation of any payment or any reward; for the Blessing to be of Service is your Reward.”

Hear Ye, Hear Ye, Hear Ye!!!
And Welcome to the 5th (2024) installment of “The 2447 Project”. I trust all is as you would have it to be. Anyway...we’re giving the Grey Matter a rest, so please enjoy a “Haiku* for You”. (*pronounced high-koo)

The line faces East...

We wait for our Blessing...

The Sun blesses us.

Be Peace, with a side order of Compassion ~ The Info Ladie ~



February 12, 2024 at 11:24 AM THE INSANITIES ARE THE RECIPROCITIES THAT INGULF THE N.Y.C. AND POSSIBLY INTERNATIONALLY,GEO POLITICALLY,SOCIO-ECONOMICALLY Spiritually is the cure that has the least allure, yet you can be sure that the almighty is waiting at heavens door! Awaiting you and I to come to him and bring more than a slim Jim lol Hence while there is little common sense, we must all come grip with confessions from the lips, that for the gods ears to stop all of our tears and heal the fears! He alone should be on your phone and know that You are never alone! The angels are watching us from the distance, protecting us directing us, never neglecting thus, the full monty of the 4 pillars of the building blocks and don't go and kick rocks ,come to the Confession box! Talk to he, the one and only almighty has a plan for you and I and that is more advantageous than a punch in the eye ! Lol Hence with the lack of common sense, insanity becomes more intense, goes in the wash and doest recycle in the rinse › Hence we celebrate this thing called life and that with a happy wife equal a happy life ! So Don't be tripe ,celebrate each and every day as proven by Sade CHERISH THE DAY! In each life a little rain must fall. Stand tall and when you get the chance to sit it out or dance. PANCE! Dance is actually a form Of worship song is too. That and prayer can and will behoove you and the love that surrounds you and relatives too

~Sir Richard Holland