

SATAN WILL FROWN  
NO WAY TO KEEP JESUS DOWN  
NOT EVEN THAT MOCKING CROWN  
CROWN OF THORNS, BRINGS FRIARS IN BROWN

JOYFULLY THEY PRAY  
THEY KNOW JESUS BRINGS A NEW DAY  
ALL THE DEVIL'S TOOLS, HE WASHES AWAY  
JESUS, LORD OF LORDS, HAS THE FINAL SAY

OUR NEW BEGINNING, HE BRINGS  
STREETS FILL WITH GUITAR STRINGS  
SONGS OF PRAISE, GOD'S FAMILY SINGS  
THE VICTORY BELL, JUST RINGS AND RINGS

SATAN IS MAD  
HE THOUGHT VICTORY HE HAD  
BUT HIS TACTICS WERE ROTTEN BAD  
FROM THE THRONE OF GOD, JESUS IS GLAD

THE ECONOMY MAKES A SWITCH  
PEOPLE GET THAT HANDMADE ITCH  
ART KNIT AND SEWN, STITCH BY STITCH  
ASSEMBLY LINE GOODS, ALL WILL DITCH

~Diane D.



Painting by Pauly B.

I am thank full for some of my trip.  
I have people that will help me.  
That ate very dear to me. Finding  
wonderful dads that will help rear  
moms who tell me stories about mom  
and dad that make me laugh. Where  
I can be myself and knit to keep busy  
and resit till Christmas season is  
over. We have to remember that the  
Lords son was born on Christmas Eve  
until Christmas Day with bright eyes  
and small feet just like the rest of us.  
Life is a journey he had until he died,  
an the wonderful things that he did  
for us.

~Sandra Norris

# STREET VOICES

St. Francis Breadline  
Franciscan Bread for the Poor  
COMMUNITY NEWSLETTER

V4 N9 ■ 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 poetry from Stanley "Cosmic Stan" Johnson, a haiku from the InPho Lady for the "2447 Project", writing from John Strobert, writing from Sandra Norris, poetry from Joaquin F., poetry form Diane D., art work from Pauly B., and artwork from Dominic.

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

I left my campsite and hiked south for 3 miles. Then I turned east and hiked for 3 miles. I then turned north and hiked for 3 miles, at which time I came upon a bear inside my tent eating my food! What color was the bear?

A man stands on one side of a river, his dog on the other. The man calls his dog, who immediately crosses the river without getting wet and without using a bridge or a boat. How did the dog do it?

Lovely and round, I shine with pale light, grown in the darkness, A lady's delight. What am I?

1 Peter 5:6

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



## "Selah"

The hope of the meek

He is the one who infuses earth into  
your enemies

who destroys mortal man

the bird catcher's trap weakens. Love  
righteous acts save deceitful speech  
purify my heart oh! my God! ? How long  
will my enemy be on me? ! I trust in  
your true love!

~ Joaquin F.





## Spontaneous Combustion, Part 2

It was as if the boy had stayed in the big store after it closed for the night, had hidden in the men's room when the lights went out and the clerks went home, and all at once became aware of music in the darkness, and crept out to witness a masquerade ball of mannequins that dancer, there, in the slippers and pears! He wanted her and would have her if only... if only her body weren't just a function of the mind that designed her dress and never entered the nave of her nudity. And yet... and yet the body shedding that dress was real, and equipped with the lips and hair angles lack: the proof lay there beside him in the bed. A lover of orthodox, he turned away from the big bright cancellations of night announced the new day, and let sleep overcome him, him and her, in the levitating bed, In the flames.

~John Strobert



Botty by Guzman Et AI



## Cosmic Stan Dedicated to Ms. Victoria Smith

My poetry I my song, and my paradise, best believe for the better Stanley has changed his life, so nice, that you have to read this poem, a thousand times twice, cause knowledge is power, and more expensive that nay price, today the sun sets, and I leave behind all yesterdays, and regrets, as God blessed me, with poetic power all around, to lift up other people, when they're down, bring them out, of the lost and found, I found my better life, In the songs I sing, and int he poetry I write, to bring all smiles and laughter, and continue to shine bright, to the world Cosmic Stan's poetry, Is a gift and dedicated to Ms. Victoria Smith.

~Stanley "Cosmic Stan" Johnson



## The 2447 Project @ Franciscan 360 @the Info Ladie

The thoughts, ideas, content and opinions expressed herein are solely mine. All Rights reserved.

"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 6th (2024) installment of "The 2447 Project". Are you handling your business? Well...I respect your choices and, I Weill continue to learn from the consequences of your actions or lack thereof. Guess what? The Grey Matter is still resting...so, please enjoy another "Haiku\*for You ". ( pronounced high-koo)

Have you seen my feet?

Do you feel the wear and tear?

Can you walk my walk?

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

