

Birds a chirping, whispering sounds are lurking cheerfully. In the breeze of a summer morning, trees are brushing and bowing inside each other. Colorful leaves are falling And whispering sounds with melody of birds chirping throughout the day passing by my window as I relax peacefully, starring at me. July 8, 2024 PRAYER Father, Creator of heaven and earth who bestow your blessings upon your chosen, your children and a nation who surrender for forgiveness of sin you embrace and grant your merited favor. You provide your guidance for life Direction and purpose, destiny. You are the good Shepherd who provide for our daily needs therefore we commit Our desires and concerns to you to fulfill your promise to prosper us. I AM, you are, and with compassion for the Poor and needy, the misfortunate and suffering people. In lack you are provision. Help our lives to manifest your love and compassion with Fruitfulness amongst and for others as we share your light in this city and amongst nations around the world. You shine your Light in darkness and cause your angles to protect us and secure from harm and disaster therefore there is no circumstances to fear because you promised to be with us for good, and not evil. You are Sovereign Majesty, Reign in the hearts and minds Of brothers and sisters with referencing fear. Lead us forth through obstacles and from valleys and challenges to Mountaintop experiences, that your glory be revealed and we'll march around this wall, with trump as American heritage. Allow your greatness and wisdom in leadership, when the righteous is in rule, a city rejoices. Send your troops forth, "Build my walls".

~ Cora Shaw

Jesus Christ
Our Glorious King!
He's God's Greatest Gift
He's Above Everything! !

Jesus Christ
He's the Giver of Life! !
Believe and Follow Him
Than, You'll Become Born-again!

You'll Receive
God's Eternal Love!
Which was Planned
Before Time began!

Come and Receive
Eternal Life!
Through God's Son
Jesus Christ!

~Henry Yee

Positive Rejoice

I Pray to God for humanity
may my lord and savior Jesus
Christ! Defeat the devil at
every turn! To lift up mankind
and the whole world!!!
Stay prayed up my friends.

~Timothy Middleton

Poem to Mother

All the mothers I ever met she's the one I will never forget, I believe God above created her for me to love, Devil said theirs a sin by loving her but I will sin and till I die just to prove my lobe is true, Ill go to heaven or hell to be with you if you're not there by judgment day I know you went the other way.

~Derrick Brown



Digital art by Pauly B.

A Short Story

A private conversation with the statue. It spoke who am I gently. I remark I honest Sanchez I also question. Who are you. I am Saint Anthony he gently spoke. Why are you here. Its a short term stay from Florida, are you sure he spoke, yes I am sure. I can see you honest as it says yes I am. Be nice

~WLS



St. Francis Breadline
Franciscan Bread for the Poor
COMMUNITY NEWSLETTER

V4 N29 ■ JULY 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 - Thursday, 9am - 4pm

WHO: All are welcome!

NEW: Art and Guitar classes, Work space available Tuesday 9am -11am

Located in the school house directly behind the breadline tables.

Good Morning! This week we have poetry from Seraphiel, writing from Henry Yee, bible verse and writing from James D., writing from Demore W., writing from Khari, prayer and writing from Cora Shaw, poetry from Derrick Brown, writing from Timothy Middleton, a short story from WLS, poetry from Gregory Spears, an interview with Steven Conti, and artwork from Jim C., and Pauly B.

Look at Matthew 7:15-16: **Beware of false prophets, who come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravenous wolves. You Will Know Them By Their Fruits.**

Do people pick grapes from thorn bushes, or figs from thistles?

A wise man once told me a best friend is the one who tells you the most truth about yourself.

~ James D.

How many letters are in the alphabet?

If two's company and three's a crowd, what are four and five?

What belongs to you, but everyone else uses it?

Answers to last week's riddles.

What starts with a T, ends with a T, and has T in it? Teapot

Sara has four daughters, and each of her daughters has a brother. How many children does Sara have? Five, each daughter has the same brother.

If your uncle's sister is not your aunt, what relation is she to you? Your Mother



Friendship with God

All of us- no matter our age, race, gender, education, or the size of our bank account- carry in our hearts some very big and very basic questions about life. Who am I, why am I here why is there a world in the first place who is God? What difference does all of this make is it possible to find true love or true fulfillment? What happens when we die you don't have to go through life thinking that it's impossible to find adequate answers to these questions. The following is a simple explanation of what is referred to as the good news- that God is a God of love who yearns to reveal not only answers too you but himself, personally. Ultimately he is inviting you to the most satisfying life friendship with him.

God Loves Us

~Demore W.



'An Ode to Time'

Time is not, and never will be my friend.

I will constantly be fighting it until my very end.

Whether it is fluidly flowing or like a rock seasonally Frozen.

It all blurs together as days become entangled and woven.

There is never enough of it when you need it the most.

And, it never wants to move when it is at the very slowest.

Sometimes it is needed, and then sometimes it is not.

Sometimes we have to check what time it is because we forgot.

When things don't go our way we're like a raven ever more impatient.

Standing still via our perception it seems even more weighted.

Then the complete opposite happens, oops where did time go?

The prior hour that just passed seemed to move so slow.

When enjoying something too much it skips like a child growing tall.

We have to remember life is a clock with both hands going up and two hands bound to fall.

Is time real and does it even exist? If it wasn't real how can I fall from Heaven if something was easily missed?

Heaven's time is on such a wonderfully grander scale.

That it's our internal observation that is surely destined to fail.

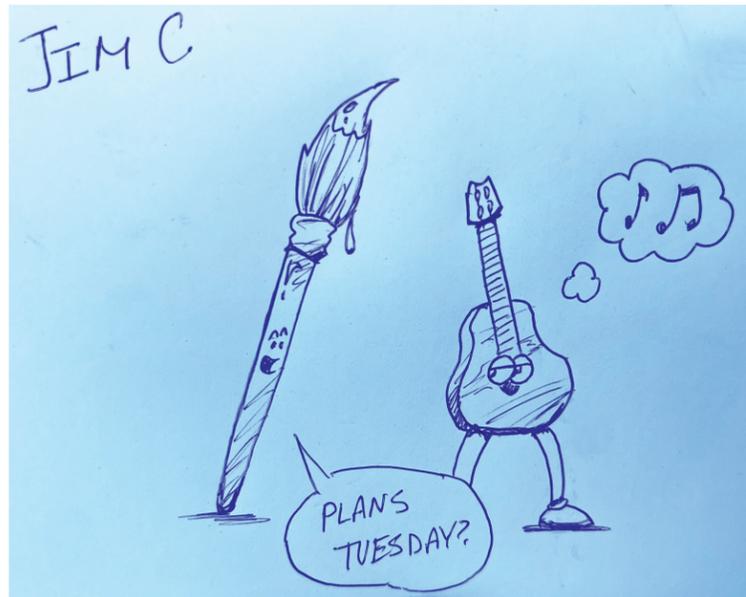
It is not possible to count the history that cannot be seen.

And, it cannot be counted what goes unimagined therefore unperceived.

All that truly matters when far from Heaven's Gates is the here and now.

Because, it is the smaller things in life that give meaning before we're forced to throw in our towel.

~ Seraphiel



Drawing by Jim C.

Find comfort in the night
Maybe it's because the world is muted
Or maybe its because even though it's dark,
I still find some sort of warm light
For once the air doesn't feel polluted

The night is for people who have so much
to say, but no one to tell
The people who feel alone surrounded by
a group
The night is like a break from the same guy
wretching loop

I lay there under the moonlight
Listening to what the universe has to say
And somehow for right now I know
everything is going to be alright
And I pray that the moon will never have
to go away

Eventually the sun will come back out
My problems will flood back in
And I won't be able to escape all the people
who love to shout
As the new day must begin

~Khari

INTERVIEW WITH Steven Conti

Where did you grow up? Places I grew up was in Bergen County NJ. My mother bought a house on Gaston Avenue in Garfield. I think I was around 12 years of age.

Favorite place to be? My favorite place to be is Starbuck or at the library. Both have really good internet and I normally have my on computer or at the very least an iPad.

What is your dream job? My dream job has and will always have to be that I want to be an New York Police Officer. A street cop preferably.

What is your favorite pastime? My favorite past time is when I would go to visit my cousins in Brewster NY. My cousins are Christine, Rachel, Gabby, Angelo and Ally. I would go to see them some times with my mother and Angelo would be playing Call of duty on his Xbox. Then something happened where his Xbox got the ring of Death.

What did you want to be when you were a kid? As a kid I always wanted to be a pro fighter. Something like Mu Tia. I took Taekwondo as a kid when I was in the third grade.

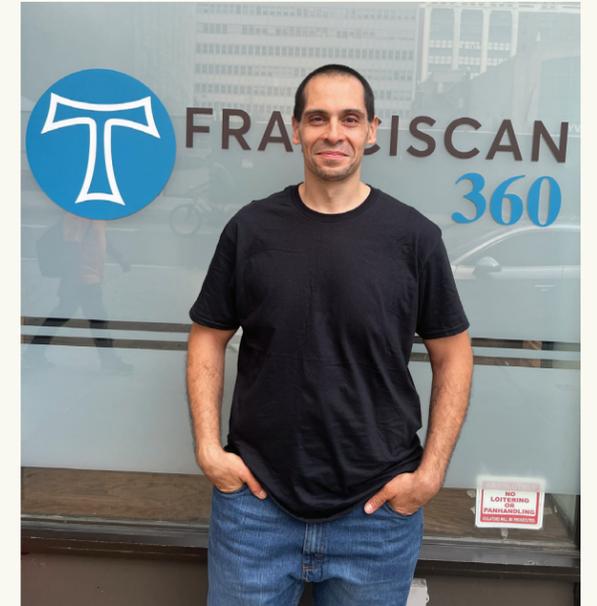
If you had a superpower what would it be? If I had a "Super Hero" power to choose from. I would have to choose the super Hero himself and that's "Hulk".

What would you do if you won the lottery? God willing I actually win the Lottery. I will move to Colorado and go to Boulder University. I would really like to be a RN or an LPN.

Biggest lesson you learned in life? The biggest lesson I learned in life was to drive a motorcycle. My father Hector taught me when I was 16 years of age and would always tell me that if I'm in third gear I'm going to fast. Discreetly promoting the upgrading of transmissions. In my family the men have always driven Kawasaki Ninja ZX models.

What you change about yourself? Something that I would change about myself would have to be that I really don't know how to fight. I've been in a few fights and in one of them my legs where impacted with minor fractures. But some times a good and responsible sport like fight can be an outrageously good release of stress and the adrenaline can help ease life's struggles.

Advice for those reading this? My struggle and answers to these questions are very general so don't get to attached. I walk the streets homeless for the past 4 or more years. So I am wise and very humble of the supports that help me. Some people look at me and would never know how and or what I'm thinking.



You were once a dream, then you became real, only you can make me, feel what I feel, And I know, the love is true, there is no me, not without you, you know what, I'll tell you this, a love like yours, was sealed with a kiss, the sun is yellow, the sky is blue, with a love like this, dreams do come true

~ G (Gregory Spears)