

AMEN
While my mind is drifting
My body is lifting
The energy from my soul
Revives from what i'm sipping
Water keeps me nourished
While food keeps me filled
The brain is your storage Which
helps you to build
Always stay aware
Stress makes you tear
Don't ever let no one put you
down
Especially how you look or what
you wear Don't lose yourself and
keep your pride And follow the
direction your heart keeps inside
AMEN

~lizzy lz

It is not without reason our lives have seasons.
Our live's journey are not without its purpose
concerning destiny.
When times are challenging with test and
trials, why become discouraged?
It's your season to birth new beginnings,
new discovery into greater life's purpose and
expectations.
From the past, soar higher into the future,
renewing your mind and inner strength on a
daily basis.
It is.
Rejoice in trials, expect a brighter future
outcome.
Keep gearing higher with smiles inside.
Hearty love.

~ Cora Shaw

Dimensional (Short Story by Dominic) Chapter 1: Multiverse

In the heart of New Chroma, a city where neon lights flickered like Dying stars and crime thrived in the shadow of towering skyscrapers, Samy lived. He was part of an ancient race known as the Dimensionaries, humans gifted with the rare ability to traverse parallel dimensions. Samy always knew he was different. While others children grew up under the shadow of corruption and decadence, he was taught the secrets of multiverse his family, a clan respected and feared for their unique talents.

Samy's first trip through dimensions happened by accident. In the bad alleys illuminated New Chroma, where danger lurked around every corner, he felt a strange attraction. As he reached out, the fabric of reality tore, revealing a portal to another world. tripped and he fell, landing in a place that mirrored his own city but with one crucial difference: the streets. They were patrolled by clockwork guards who maintained order and peace. This new ability did not give Samy a sense of purpose, but rather a sense of fear. As his companions succumbed to the city's vices, he saw an opportunity to escape the corruption and decay that plagued New Chroma. But every trip was a gamble, and the excitement of discovery was overshadowed by the constant threat of danger.

One fateful night, Samy's curiosity led him to a dimension torn apart by a new drug called Flame. This powerful hallucinogen gave users cognitive powers similar to those of a genie for 24 hours, but it left their bodies devastated. The news is It spread rapidly, and people were willing to pay exorbitant sums to try it, despite the risk of permanent damage. Samy watched as the city crumbled under the influence of Flame, its citizens trapped in a cycle of euphoria and decline. He knew that he had to find away to survive, but the solution seemed elusive.

(1/3) to Be Continued...

~Dominic

STREET VOICES

St. Francis Breadline
Franciscan Bread for the Poor
COMMUNITY NEWSLETTER

V4 N30 ■ 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 writing from J.R. Vasquez, writing from Mr. Mad, poetry from Challah, poetry from BB Lewis, poetry from Izzy Iz, poetry from Cora Shaw, poetry from Khari, writing from Derrick, Part 1 of a short story from Dominic, writing from WLS, artwork and interview with Anders and artwork from Jim C.

Ephesians 6:10 *"Finally, be strengthened by the Lord and his powerful strength."*

Be the first to solve all three riddles and win a gift card.

Until I am measured, I am not known. Yet how you miss me when I have flown. What am I?

Take one out and scratch my head, I am now black but once was red. What am I?

The 22nd and 24th presidents of the United States of America had the same parents but were not brothers. How can this be possible

Answers to last week's riddles.

How many letters are in the alphabet? 11

If two's company and three's a crowd, what are four and five? 9

What belongs to you, but everyone else uses it? Your name

Stick with the "Plan"

We also rejoice in our suffering, because we know that suffering produces perseverance, perseverance, character and character, hope.

The ability to stay to the plan

~Mr.Mad. A.K.A. John David!

Thank god for another day, what a beautiful summer, hot weather nice view, pushing forward like i always do. a man that do good in life its a champion, a man that work hard its a winner ,a man that take cares his business s will for ever be a legend. never give up, always push forward regardless how things goes down, Don't let your struggle define you for who you are. haters will for ever hates on good thing that a man do, but never let it get to you. always find something motivational that keep your good vibes going and good energy its always good for your health . i pray for a better living i stay sharpe through the hard times. i stay strong through difficult times but i stick with the system, never beyond the system. life its good, life its great. just got to know how to live. we have a great summer to do good things. god bless everybody that wish me good.

~J.R. Vasquez



GODS LOVE LIGHTS OUR WAY NO
MATTERWHATTHE TIME NIGHT
NOON OR DAY FOREVER FAITHFUL
SHALL NEVER STRAY

SUDDENLY AWAKENED BY GODS
DEVINE FORCE IN WORSHIP AND
PRAISE OF COURSE VISIONS OF
A SAINT UPOM A WHITE HORSE
GAVE ME A MESSAGE 'NEVER
STRAY FROM YOUR LIFES COURSE

ADMIRATION OF GODS LOVE IS
AN IMMACULATE CHOICE IT CAN
BE DONE WITHOUT HANDS OR A
VOICE

YOU CAN BE CARRIED AWAY BY
HEAVENS HOIST

GODS LOVE AND DIRECT
FORCE HAS MORE TORQUE
AND ACCELERATES FASTER
THAN A PORSCHE WITHOUT
ASTRONOMICAL COSTS

RELIGIOUS DECISIONS CAN CAUSE
CONGREGATIONAL REVISIONS AND
COLLISIONS WE MUST REMEMBER
GOD IS THE MISSION

~ BB Lewis



If you can lead a gang, you can run a company
If you can pen a rap. You can write a book.
If you can record a street fight, you can shoot a movie.
If you can move packs, you can run
trucking company, don't just take over the block...take over the world. Stop selling yourself short.

~Derrick

THE CHASE IS ON WALL STREET. THE OTHER SIDE OF THE COIN THE GAME TWISTED IM GOING OUT
THE WAY THE GRASS WANT ME TO COME THE PILLS GOING LIKE SMOKE THE WHEEL SPIN LIKE IN
THE CASINO IM IN THE JUNGLE CHASING AFTER MY FOOD I WAS EATING NOODLES BEHIND THE
PLEXIGLASS THE BANK GOT CLASS CHASSE. MANHATTAN BUT SAVE I WORKED AT ROYAL CAKES
CAME HOME DISTANT AND DIFFERENT FLOWERS COVER MY SINS SHE ASIAN AND JAMAICAN ICY
RING LIKE SKATING WE GOT THAT WHITE GIRL ON THE CORNER LIKE ON THE COVER OF HUSTLER
FLAMBOYANT LAWYERS TO KEEP THE EVIL OUT GLASS OF WATER IN THE CORNER OF THE HOUSE
IM ON THE PATIO IM IN POLO IN THE STREET CL MERCEDES WITH THE SILICONE GEL SEATS TECH
START UP COMPANY MOVING FAST WITH THE CURRENT ON MONDAY FOR THE MONEY

~Challah

Drawing by Jim C.



Some people are made for each other.
Soulmates, twin flames, whatever superstitious
word you want to use, they're real.

He was mine, on some level I know he was
the one for me. Maybe as a friend, or lover, or
family, in some way, he was made to be mine.

When I realized that it made our separation
so much harder, so much more impossible to
accept. But any time with the one is still a gift,
still something to appreciate, so I accept our
distance. I accept the lack of love and care
and eventually I'm okay with it.

Some people are made for each other.

Soulmates, twin flames, whatever superstitious
word you want to use, they're real; and he was
mine...just not forever.

~Khari

Interview with Philosopher/Mathematician and Creative Director

Anders Sten



Where are you from? Karlstad, Sweden.
That is in Northern Europe. I defected from
Sweden in 2016 due to political and religious
persecution. Something that was proven in
NYC when persecution followed and got busted
following over sea.

What is your favorite place to be and why?
At home. Or the home I will find here in the
United States. After 8 years in public I am looking
forward to the comfort of being able to close a door around me. To be private.

Dream job? Human dynamics research based on my OOC-theory. If someone found
some research investment struggling without a home. Let me know.

Favorite pastime? Yoga. Or right now, Yama and Niyama. I have been cleaning my body
of parasites and poisons for the past year. It is like a self induced horror movie that one
feels better from being apart of over and over again.

What did you want to be when you were a kid? Half temple knight, half space legionnaire.

If you have one superpower what would it be? Whatever the purple Teletubby can
muster out of its purse. Stuff is deep.

What would you do if you won the lottery? Get housing, neural implants and live like a
Neuromancer. Housing first though.

**The biggest lesson you've learned
in life?** Being encouraged to leave
horrible circumstances in home
country to come alive in a free one.

**What would you change about yourself
if you could?** I would adjust my Cloud
Atlas to block advertisement.

Advice for anyone reading this?
Do what thou Wilt rather than Want.
Want is lust while Will includes a
future for everyone around you as
well. Since your will be done, theirs
need to be included. Dynamic works
the same way around.

Biggest fear? Having to put my life in
someone else's hands.

Favorite childhood memory? Hearing
rumors of family cat chasing a fox
down in the forest.

