

Real Life (lyrics)
(.47)

This nightmares real where we stand our trial
Forced outside everyday t learn survival
East or West don't matter where you're from
One false move is all it takes then you're done.
In the trap selling more than devil's lettuce
Hand to hands in the open like they let us
Dirty money, snatching souls
Taking 15 cents trying to make the entire dollar whole
Open eyes gotta avoid the set up
Because the cops man, they will never let up
What is life, gotta get it right
Shining bright, until god comes and turns off our lights
It's the little things, and the joy they bring
Especially all the people, when they hear me sing
Feeling like a championship I need my ring
Already climbing to the top winning is my thing
I go hard, it is who we are, and I won't stop I have to set the bar.
Fancy car, shine like a star, already know that my dreams are gonna take me far
And as they should, get out the streets, start living good, 5 star eats, get out the hood
Misunderstood, and they really would, with opportunity that they really could
With no shower, and no power, wishing they had daylight for one more hour
Nothing to eat, watched their mother beat so they end up crying themselves to sleep between the sheets
Or commit a crime, and do some time, but in their mind they're sure they will do just fine
nowhere to go, cause they have no home, ask me why I'm out here in the streets trying to build us Rome.
They live their life, holding loved ones tight, because a normal life is far and outta sight
Searching for normality, they're never free, not letting go of family because of everything they seen
all they really need is the world to bleed, behind the scene, and what goes unperceived
no longer will this be make believe, when the world can see, that this really is reality
we have to try, to draw a line, and redefine what the world considers fine
We'll do it right, it'll come in time, like this song, it goes out to all whose mine
And ask we why, I need a home, ask me why I'm out here building Rome
I'm on the go, I'm gone show, why everything that I touch surely turns to gold
(3.08)

~ SERAPHIEL (lyrics are copywrote @ www.Seraphiel.org)

STREET
VOICES

St. Francis Breadline
Franciscan Bread for the Poor
COMMUNITY NEWSLETTER

V5 N11 ■ MARCH 2025

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
Scheduled appointments only on Friday from 9am - 4pm

WHO: All are welcome!

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

Good Morning! This week we have writing from Henry Yee, Rodney Wise, original lyrics from Seraphiel, writing from Jane Farmer, poetry from Khari, poetry from Steven C., and a piece of prose and accompanying digital artwork from Wraith, Enjoy!

Be the first person to correctly answer all three trivia questions and win a gift card.

Also the name of an NFL team located about 300 miles from Boston, what is the name of the sports teams of Boston College?

What San Francisco sports team has a seal mascot appropriately named Lou Seal?

Although timeouts, clock stoppages, and touchdowns make it last longer, what is the official duration of one quarter of NFL football?

Answers from last week's trivia.

On which continent would you find the world's largest desert? Antarctica

Which is the only sea without any coastlines? The Sargasso Sea

What mountain range separates Europe and Asia? The Ural Mountains

Mark 2:17

Jesus said to them, "It is not the healthy who need a doctor, but the sick. I have not come to call the righteous, but sinners."

How much does God love us ?
Enough that he came to die for us and clean of our sins.

How much does God love us ?
Enough that he rose to offer salvation by grace he bestows.

How much does God love us?
Enough that he stays beside us to guide us through all of our days.

How much does God love us?
Enough to prepare a home to receive us his child and his heir.

How much does God love us?
Words on Earth seem to miss, but oh, how we love him who love us like this.

~HENRY YEE

Your voice reaches me through the stillness
A soft whisper in the night
Every word you sing cuts deep
Bringing memories into the light
I sit alone, wrapped in sorrow

Each note a dagger in my chest
Your song is all that's left of us,
a haunting echo of our past
Tears fall as i listen, to take the pain in every line
Your melody is my torment,
A reminder that you're no longer mine
The emptiness surrounds me,
Your absence more than i can bear
Your song plays on, relentless, A beautiful, painful snare
I feel the weight of every moment

When our love was pure and strong
Now that's just a shattered dream
A heartache, lingering, long
Your voice is my solace and my curse
A bittersweet comfort in the dark
I cry for what we had and lost, your song the
everlasting mark
In the quiet, im consumed, by the live we could've saved
Your song is my endless mourning
A sorrow ill carry to the grave.

~KHARI

In summer's glow, the days extend,
With golden rays, and warmth to lend.
The breeze whispers through the trees,
A dance of leaves, a sweet release.

Fields of flowers begin to bloom,
Their colors bright, dispel all gloom.
Children laugh in splashes bright,
Under the sun's embrace, pure delight.

The ocean waves in rhythmic play,
A canvas blue where dreams can sway.
Picnics spread on checkered cloth,
Delights of fruit and laughter, froth.

As twilight falls, the fireflies gleam,
Night's gentle hush wraps all in a dream.
Memories woven in sun-kissed air,
Summer's magic lingers everywhere.

In every moment, nature's cheer,
A season's song we hold so dear.

~STEVEN C.

See these entries as setting a humorous side to the serious side that the newsletter deals with. 2 images are related to 'prose' and 1 image is a touch of cartoonish taste in the result. Used in pitching a visual identity for Burger Joint. The Art of the sandwich is making vectors eatable without color.

Now for the Prose:

TRIBAL FUSED, FEATHERED, SEA-FLOCK GROOVE.

REVEALED AS HEADBANGING ILL-EAGLE MOVE. FORGOTTEN RITE OF PARKINGLOT-GLORY.

UNLEASHED PUNCHLINE OF ELABORATELY EXPRESSED HEAVY METAL STORY.

ILL-EAGLE RAGE WITH PATTERNS OF FOREIGN FLOCK.

SEAGULL, SEAGULL, BANG AWAY, TO MUTUAL THOUGHT.

~WRAITH



Escape In Novels

This week, I read The Art Thief by Michael Finkel. It took me all but three days to finish and I was completely immersed in the true story being told, both during my time reading the novel as well as presently, having already finished the book. It's been a while since I sat down and read a novel, the last being The Eye of the World by Robert Jordan, which I have yet to finish. I was surprised that I was able to finish the book so quickly as I did not continuously read the book throughout the day, but rather, I read chapters when I found I had time and nothing else to do. It was a moderately-sized book, so I was surprised, by the time I finished it, to discover that my reading stamina had significantly improved since I last battled with reading The Eye of the World. It should be noted that I never completed The Eye of the World due to losing the book somewhere in the subway, not due to giving up on it. Now that I have finished The Art Thief, I am reminded of how much I missed reading and how easy it is to get lost in the story being told in the book of your choice. Whether it be fiction or nonfiction, we all could use an escape from the realities of real life every once in a while and it's fun to submerge yourself in the inner thoughts and ramblings of authors, analyze their words and stories, and sit for a while and think about what you've read. I am currently in the post-reading/reflection phase myself. I have taken it upon myself to embark on an obsessive autism-fueled research project regarding the subject of The Art Thief and find out all there is to know about him and his story, beyond what the book revealed. I have now found a new favorite pastime to engage with; to fill in any gaps in my day in which I find myself with a bit of freetime. It's nice to always have something to do; something to finish; something to accomplish. While everyone's ultimate goal should be, of course, to improve their own situations and push themselves towards their endgame, whatever that may be for each individual, there is no harm in taking a break every once in a while and escaping via the stories told by others. I forgot how much I enjoyed reading before I stumbled upon The Art Thief by chance late last week and now I am encouraging others to get their hands on a book that interests them and commence on a personal literary journey with the author. What you read might even inspire you to make changes to your own life!

~JANE FARMER, MARCH 3, 2025

RESISTANCE TRAINING

This particular passage really touched me. Because as a human being we all face temptations. Temptations will always be around us until our expiration.

(RABBI KIRT A. SCHNEIDER "Rivers of Revelation".)

NO TEMPTATION HAS OVERTAKEN YOU SUCH AS IS COMMON TO MAN; AND GOD IS FAITHFUL WHO WILL NOT ALLOW YOU TO BE TEMPTED, BEYOND WHAT YOU ARE ABLE, BUT WITH THE TEMPTATION WILL PROVIDE THE WAY OF ESCAPE ALSO, THAT YOU WILL BE ABLE TO ENDURE IT. 1 Corinthians 10:13.

We are constantly bombarded with temptations to satisfy the lust of the flesh. The images we see, the thoughts that come into our heads, the materialism that surrounds us -they all appeal to our natural desires. But the Lord tells us to resist temptations. Some people wonder why they just can't become immune to temptations, why they have to constantly fight. I want you to know beloved one, God uses temptations to to do something powerful in your life. It actually helps you to become stronger. God actually uses temptation in our lives to make us powerful. In the Gospels of Matthew and Luke, the first things that God did in Jesus life after he was baptized in the Jordan River was lead him in the wilderness to be tempted. He led Jesus in a place of temptation. And what happened as an actual result? Jesus came out of that experience in the power of the Spirit. All of us will experience temptation. I want to encourage you to resist it because God is gonna make you stronger as you do. It may take time, but you are gonna receive the victory, you are going to get tough and you are gonna get happy and free. Resist in JESUS NAME.

~ RODNEY WISE