

## “The Egg of Choice”

The snow hadn’t melted that spring. Children wore gloves over their pastel sleeves as they ran through the brittle grass of the orphanage courtyard. The sky was the color of boiled cotton. Sister Marianne clutched the small wicker basket. Inside it, just one chocolate egg. “It’s all we could find this year,” she told them. “One egg. One winner.” The children stood silent, their breath clouds of frost. The tradition wasn’t about candy. Not anymore. Luka, the oldest, scanned the group. His little brother Anton trembled beside him, clutching a paper tulip. “Can I win this time?” Anton whispered. “You’re faster now,” Luka said. “You just have to want it more than the others.” Sister Marianne set the basket down on the cold stone step. “You know the rules. One egg. Whoever finds it...” “Gets to leave,” the children murmured in unison. A bell rang. They scattered like startled birds. Anton ran, heart pounding, darting behind shrubs, over logs. He saw nothing. Just empty wrappers buried in frost, old ribbons, ghost traces of last years’ games. A cry rang out. A girl named Mila held up the egg, triumphant. The others stopped running. Anton’s shoulders slumped. Luka stood frozen, watching her. Then he moved. Fast. He reached Mila, yanked the egg from her hand, and shoved it into Anton’s. “Run,” he hissed. Anton blinked. “But you—” “Go!” The crowd surged. Sister Marianne stood silent as Anton was carried away on shoulders. Cheers, chants, the ritual complete. Hours later, Luka sat alone beneath a leafless tree. Mila, tear-streaked, stared at him. “You cheated.” “I chose,” he said. She looked at him. “You’ll never get another chance.” Luka smiled, tired. “He’ll remember. That’s enough.” In the distance, the van engine started. And the snow began to melt.

~ DOMINIC

In springtime’s bloom, the world awakes,  
With gentle sun and soft earth shakes,  
A dance of blooms in colors bright,  
As Easter dawns, a joyful sight.

The lilacs sway, the daffodils cheer,  
A season of hope, the end of fear,  
Children gather, dressed in their best,  
With baskets in hand, a joyful quest.

Eggs of pastel, hidden with care,  
A treasure hunt, laughter fills the air,  
Each find a story, a tale to share,  
Of love and renewal, abundant and rare.

The scent of lilies, pure and sweet,  
As families gather, a festive treat,  
With feasts and prayers, blessings abound,  
In unity, love and joy are found.

So let us celebrate this day so dear,  
With hearts wide open, let’s spread joy and cheer,  
For Easter reminds us, in every heart’s glow,  
That hope springs eternal, and love’s seeds we sow.

~ STEVEN CONTI A.K.A. STRYKER



Art by Elio

# STREET VOICES

**St. Francis Breadline**  
Franciscan Bread for the Poor  
COMMUNITY NEWSLETTER

V5 N16 ■ APRIL 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

**Happy Easter!** This week we have Easter themed writing from Tim F., Jane Farmer, Rodney Wise, Steven C. Kevin F., and Dominic, poetry from Izzy Iz, and Christine, and artwork from Elio.

Mark 16:5-7:

*“As they entered the tomb, they saw a young man dressed in a white robe sitting on the right side, and they were alarmed. ‘Don’t be alarmed,’ he said. ‘You are looking for Jesus the Nazarene, who was crucified. He has risen!’”*

John 11:25-26

*Jesus said to her, “I am the resurrection and the life. The one who believes in me will live, even though they die; and whoever lives by believing in me will never die. Do you believe this?”*

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

Which day of Holy Week is to honor the Last Supper?

Easter Sunday is also called what?

Each year, Easter is recognized on the first Sunday after what?

**Answers to last weeks trivia questions**

M&M’S Fruit Chews would eventually become what popular candy? Answer: Starburst

According to Guinness World Records, what’s the best-selling book of all time? Answer: The Bible

What is the only food that can never go bad? Answer: Honey

## WHAT DOES EASTER MEAN TO YOU?

As Easter approaches we start to see the television commercials with the chocolate candy Easter eggs, especially Reese’s. Easter baskets in the store windows. Certain retail stores have clothing marked down with all kinds of sales on certain items. But, is this real or is this commercialism? Easter is not about Bunny Rabbits and different color egg’s ,or just dressing up nice for Sunday church. Like some people do once a year. It’s really about our Lord and Savior JESUS Christ. John 3:16 says it all,” He gave His only begotten Son that we would not have to pay the ultimate price of separation from God” FOREVER. So, lets us do some soul searching and really think about this Holy holiday that we seem to celebrate once a year.” Jesus is the way, the truth and the life, no one comes unto the Father but through Him.”

~ RODNEY WISE



**O**n trouble sea, my life was ending.  
On a open sea, with no land in sight.  
and in my heart, my soul is crying  
save me, Dear Lord ,from this cruel world of sin.  
but in the lifeboat of salvation, I felt the calmness of the waves.  
and now with Jesus as my captain, I'll sail on through the rain and wind.

Now when the storms of life is tossing, unable to keep my life in balance.  
please don't despair. He is the master of trouble sea.  
and when the winds of hell surround you.and your sail are tearing fast.  
hang on to the lifeline of the one who die for me.

He was the anchor when the storm came, and my shelter in the rain.  
although it's clear that I'm not perfect, regret many things did in past.  
for everyone can clearly see. The arms of God always stretched wide open when my savior rescued me.  
Through God I had befriend my savior on earth Arne and Faith.  
who kept my head above trouble sea, Thank You, God my savior!

~HENRY YEE



## The Resurrection

**Easter** is coming up soon and it's important to remember its significance beyond the Easter Bunny and sweets. While it's easy to get lost in participating in the upcoming festivities of the holiday, we also must take a moment to appreciate the measures our Lord and Savior took to ensure that all of us could have a chance at rejoining the Lord in His Kingdom. His sacrifice for us is the reason why we are able to live the lives that we currently lead here on this Earth. 2 Corinthians 5:21 "God made him who had no sin to be sin for us, so that we might become the righteousness of God." Without Christ, all of humanity would have been eternally disconnected from the Lord and condemned to endless torment. Christ was crucified and resurrected three days later, just as He had promised to His disciples. Matthew 28:6 "He is not here, for He has risen, as He said. Come see the place where He lay." We have Him to thank for accepting the ultimate punishment for all of our sins. It is due to His love for each of us, as God's children, that we have all been given the opportunity to prove ourselves worthy of, once again, living among God in eternal serenity. As we enjoy the decorations, the egg hunts, and the parade, it's crucial that we take the time to say a prayer to the Lord; thanking Him for considering us and understanding the plight of darkness humanity was facing. While Easter is the formal day of remembrance for the crucifixion and an annual reminder of God's love for us, we must also make an effort to show our appreciation for Christ continuously; a daily prior is minuscule in comparison to what God did for us.

~ JANE FARMER

**Good Easter times  
With something to do a new day a cool way  
A smooth may around the corner  
Everything seems good around this season  
Because of the weather  
And there will be nothing better Than a egg hunt with a toupee sweater  
Good doings - painting, art Be nice to what you got This April will be a new start  
But who knows new style, new clothes  
A new mile and new flows and always moving forward is as good as it goes.**

~IZZY IZ



**W**hen I was a little lad when Easter came around I always treasured waking up to a large Easter egg basket filled with Easter eggs, chocolate bunny's and several chocolate candies! Wonderful times even though my parents had to always stop me from eating all the chocolate candies at once! As I got older when Easter came around during my junior high school days the tradition was to wear my new Easter outfits to the Easter service then proceed to Coney Island to show off my Easter outfits! I still during those times woke up to Chocolate bunnies! I treasured those times and continued the traditions with my own children now with my grandchildren! Times well spent as well as worshipping God on that day!

~ KEVIN F



**Jesus is a friend.  
Across a swiftly tilting place  
Then he answered out of a windstorm  
This is the resurrection.  
Give thanks. For he is good.  
She is good too.**

~CHRISTINE



**May my desert time  
be that of Christ.  
May my crucifixion  
be that of Christ.  
May my death  
be that of Christ.  
And may my resurrection  
be that of Christ.  
May my Lenten Journey  
be one of solemn purpose.  
May my Easter Season  
be one of triumph.**

~TIM F.



Art by Elio