

“Through the Cracks of Time”

The sky over new New York shimmered like fractured glass, fragments of time bleeding into one another. On the street below, Mira adjusted her chronometer, a sleek bracelet that hummed softly. It kept her anchored in the present, preventing her from being pulled into one of the rifts that had opened since the Singularity Collapse. She spotted Elias across the crowded plaza, his dark silhouette leaning against a crumbling holo-billboard. He held a glowing orb—a Temporal Shard. Mira’s breath caught; it pulsed faintly, the essence of a lost moment trapped within. “You stole it,” she said, stepping closer. “I borrowed it,” Elias replied, his lips curving into a defiant smile. “They wouldn’t miss a memory of a sunrise in 1984. Barely a flicker in the grand timeline.” “You’re going to get erased for this,” she warned. “The Temporal Council doesn’t forgive, Elias.” He shrugged, offering her the shard. “Take a look, Mira. You’ve forgotten what life used to be like before everything turned to static. We had colors, laughter... love.” “I don’t need the past to know what love is.” Her voice wavered, betraying her resolve. “But you’ve forgotten us,” Elias whispered, stepping closer. “Before the Collapse, before the fractures... we were something. Something worth stealing time for.” Her fingers hovered over the shard. If she touched it, she’d see it—see them. But she knew the cost. Temporal interference wasn’t just illegal; it was catastrophic. Elias gently placed the shard in her hand. The glow seeped into her skin, flooding her with warmth. She gasped as flashes of another life rushed through her—shared laughs, stolen kisses, a future they once dreamed of. A loud hum split the air. The Council enforcers appeared, their silver suits glinting under fractured light. “You shouldn’t have done this,” Mira whispered, tears streaming down her face. “I’d rather lose the future,” Elias said, gripping her hand, “than live in a present where we never were.” The enforcers closed in, and the shard flickered one last time before shattering. And then, just like that, they were gone—leaving only echoes of a love too bright for time to contain.

~ DOMINIC



A New Era

With the inauguration of President Trump now behind us, we have officially entered a new era as a nation, both politically and culturally. We can look forward to a new beginning on a fresh slate, leaving any past transgressions in the previous year. We as a nation ought to unify, regardless of whether or not you support the current administration, and work to uplift one another as we enter this new period in American history. We as a nation and as a people face great challenges in the coming years ahead, but with American perseverance and commitment, we will see them through just as we have for generations. This may be a frightening time for some, especially in New York City- a city with such a large and seemingly ever-growing immigrant population. It is important to support those who came to this country seeking the American Dream, regardless of whether or not you support how they got here. We should send our well wishes to all, both American and foreign-born, and work together to make the upcoming weeks, months, and years easier for all affected by what is to come. St. Francis is, of course, an amazing resource for immigrant populations seeking basic necessities such as food, temporary shelter from the elements, hygiene essentials, clothing, peace, solitude, and spiritual reflection. It is the good that St. Francis does that encourages me to continue writing for this newsletter, week-after-week, with the hopes that someone will read my passage and feel inspired or hopeful for better things to come. This week, I show my support for both our new president, Americans, and the immigrants who live alongside us. Regardless of what side of the political aisle you are on, I think we can all agree that friendship and love for our fellow humans supersedes political ideology.

~ JANE FARMER, JANUARY 20, 2025



St. Francis Breadline
Franciscan Bread for the Poor
COMMUNITY NEWSLETTER

V5 N5 ■ JANUARY 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 Kevin F., writing from James D., poetry from Khari, writing from Rodney Wise, writing from Jeff, a piece of poetry from an anonymous contributor, writing from Ted Day, writing from Jane Farmer, writing from Dominic and a drawing Montez and a drawing from Jim C.

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

What colors is the flag of the United Nations? Blue
What is the only flag that does not have four sides?

What colors is the flag of the United Nations?

In what country is the Chernobyl nuclear plant located?

Answers to last week’s trivia questions submitted by Reggie Bland.

What actor said, “What you talkin bout, Willis” ? Coleman

Which actor said “Watch it Sucka”? Aunt Esther

What actor makes the statement, “U big dummy”? Sanford

1 Thessalonians 5:11:

Therefore encourage one another and build one another up, just as you are doing.



On canvas burn, a graffiti soul
Basquiat’s art, a story bold.
From streets he rose, a vision raw,
A poet’s pain, a primal law.

With crowns and skulls, a cryptic plea
For justice, race and liberty
The crowns for Kings, the skulls for plight
A symphony of dark and light

He danced with death, a tragic plight
A fallen star, extinguished light
But art survives, a timeless grace
Of Basquiat’s soul, a haunting trace

His legacy, a vibrant hue
A reminder of the art we do,
To break the chains, to find out voice
And let our spirits truly rejoice

~ ANONYMOUS



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Crossroads

A New year new President, new policies! The country is at a Crossroads members of various communities are about to encounter unknown situations for those in need of supportive services! Various non profit agencies whose assist those in need such as single adults and families, seniors, children, non documented! Will be hindered because of new policies that will be implemented because of funding will be cut. It is more now to be your brother's keeper assist such programs like the ones St. Francis offers the community! Through prayer and faith we will overcome what is coming!

~ KEVIN F
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LOVE = OBEDIENCE

Not everyone who says to me "Lord, Lord" will enter the Kingdom of heaven, but he who does the will of my father who is in heaven Will enter. Mathew 7:21

I'm currently reading a book called "Rivers of Revelation", by author Rabbi Kirt A Schneider. This passage touched me in such a way I decided to share it with you. I think sometimes we get really confused about what it really means to love God. Sometimes we feel love God because where singing a worship song, our hands are raised, and we're feeling blessed by the beautiful worship music. Our hearts may be moved and tears come to our eyes, but I want you to know that loving God is not foremost about experiencing his Spirit s presence through worship. People who really love God obey Him. Jesus said in John 14:21, "He who has my commandments and keeps them is the one who loves me". He didn't say, "He who sheds tears during the worship service." Believe me and I agree it is awesome to be touched by God by singing a worship song, but loving God is not first about feeling something. Love is primarily a decision of the will, and it is demonstrated through obedience. This is seen throughout the scriptures. The children of Israel were commanded to "Love the Lord your God, and always keep His charge, His statue's, His ordinances, and His commandments". (Duet) 11:1. John wrote that "this is love, that we walk according to His commandments." (2John 6). Again and again loving God is linked to obedience. Beloved, don't be dependent on feelings.make obedience the primary focus of your life. Written by Rabbi Kirt A. Schneider.

~ RODNEY WISE

~ ~ ~
 Jesus said into them, my time has not yet come,
 But your time is always here.
 The world cannot have you,
 But it hates me because I testify about it,
 That its works are evil.
 You go up to the feast.
 I am not yet going up,
 For my time has not yet come.
 Remember those thoughts,
 During the upcoming holiday.
 Be appreciative of all your blessings.
 Big and small.

~ JAMES D.
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"KING"
 (pen rnk)
 1/20

Drawing by Jim C.

"Always Sorry"

Apologies always on the
 Top of my tongue
 On every minor mistake
 Like a song, I sing

Be it an argument
 Or others mistake
 I would spill a sorry
 To have a break

Even when I'm right
 I apologize
 Cuz I fear conflicts
 Or when situations rise

So, I say I'm sorry and
 Try to move on
 Cuz I fear if I don't
 My mental peace will be gone.

~ KHARI



It was only a sunny smile, and little it cost in the giving, but like morning light it scattered the night and made the day worth living...

It may be earth sweet harmonies are duller to my ear, but music from my fathers house begins to float more nears...surround yourself with people that push you to do better, no drama or mess, just higher goals and higher vibrations. Good times and positive energy..be thankful for what you have for god can bless you with much more. guard your heart with positive thoughts, train your mind to do better and you will feel much better...

~ TED DAY



Drawing by Montez

Once I was homeless but there is hope. All you do is believe and have patient and things do happen I was on drugs and sleeping outside. Now I am in an apartment and doing great. Thanks to St Francis church and the stuff for helping me turn my life around for the better. Thanks again for all hope and prayers. Just believe in yourself and the lord things will happen.

~ JEFF