

Fear

Fear is different for each individual being

One person's fear could be another's strength and vise versa

It doesnt matter if your biggest fear is being left behind, being in the dark, loosing some loved one or we believe we will never be loved the way we know we deserve.

Fear drives some people to become the very best person they can possibly become

While for others it drives them to become a shell of their past self.

What we do when we are afraid defines the very existence of our being suppressing our true selves forming the mold of the very essence we are to become.

When fear is met with curiosity it can easily be defeated.

But, when fear is met with ignorance it begins to fester and spread becoming stronger trapping us in a prison we built for ourself.

That is why it is important to never be closed minded to the things that scare us and we need to ask ourselves what it is that causes our fears to manifest within us.

If it is knowledge of the unknown than we must learn about it so its shadow cannot vast us into darkness any longer.

If it is fear of acceptance than we must analyze the differences within ourselves and weigh pros with cons.

If it is fear of loosing a loved one then we should tell them we love them everyday.

If it is fear of loosing a friend than we should remind them of how important they are to us.

If it is fear of loosing ourself than we have to be aware of who we once were and who we wish to transform into.

If it is fear of what needs to be done than we need to dig deep inside our soul to gather the courage and spirit to do the right thing.

It is the little things that mostly bring joy into our lives.

If we remain in a state of constant fear than we will miss out on more than the little things that bring us happiness in our daily routine making us the being we once used to be.

So, in order to preserve the being that God intends us to fully be we must confront our demons face to face, whether we want to or not in order for us to remain truly whole not living life in fear.

~ SERAPHIEL

You say: Nobody loves me

God say: I love you > John 3:16

You say: I can't go on

God say: My grace is sufficient > 2 Cor.12:9

You say: I Can't figurer things out

God say: I will direct your step > Prov. 3:5-6

You say: I can't do it

God say: You can do all things > Phil. 4:13

You say: I am not able

God say: I am able > 2 Cor. 9:8

You say : It's not worth it

God say: It will be worth it > Rom. 8:28

You say : I can't forgive myself

God say: I forgive you > 1 John 1:9

You say: I can't manage

God say: I will supply all your needs> Phil. 4:19

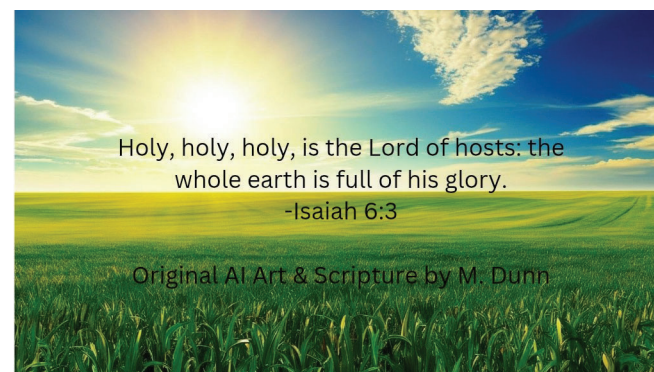
You say: I'm afraid

God say: I have not given you a spirit a fear> 2 Tim1:7

~ JOHN MADISON

**The day is the first day of a
new beginning. Ask God and he
will bless you with a new start.
Just grab the cloth of Jesus!!!**

~ SMOKEY



Digital image by M. Dunn

STREET VOICES

St. Francis Breadline
Franciscan Bread for the Poor
COMMUNITY NEWSLETTER

V5 N9 ■ FEBRUARY 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 a writing from Smokey, Kevin F., Rodney Wise, Dominic, Jeff Snow, CS, Tina Spence, John Madison and Seraphiel, art and scripture from M. Dunn, and artwork from Jim C.

Trust in the Lord with all your heart, and do not lean on your own understanding. In all your ways acknowledge Him, and He will make straight your paths.

Proverbs 3:5-6

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

Which is the only continent with land in all four hemispheres?

Which river flows through the Grand Canyon?

Where is Angel Falls, the world's largest waterfall, located?

Answers to last week's trivia.

Which planet is closest to the sun? Mercury

What is the name of the world's first artificial satellite? Sputnik 1

What Renaissance artist painted the Sistine Chapel ceiling?
Michelangelo

“The World’s Famous Coney Island Boardwalk”

A jazzy apartment in Manhattan

On the second floor of a five-floor walk-up building

**Ping, ping and ping ricochet rabbit just bouncing the walls,
When the sun comes up and the sun goes down, you
shouldn't still be inside**

**Like a caravan of wares and a wind mill like a cherry on top.
Hitting the heat from grey concrete streets to ride the iron
horse**

**A grand arrival reveals the world's famous Coney Island in
Brooklyn New York**

**From the Cyclone to Nathan's hot dog and the ocean side
boardwalk**

Early sunrise cart wheels on beach

**Rainbow umbrellas shades the fun, the food and reading in
the sun**

**“Mom fix me a plate, please” My response; “Oh now,
you know me...”**

**on the boardwalk bench to see the fireworks at nigh fall
Soaking in suds to get the sand out of places you wouldn't
believe**

~ TINA SPENCE

Undeclared - The Streets

People who choose to live in the streets face difficult challenges each and everyday! Homelessness, substance abuse, crime, loss of hope within! Some choose this lifestyle by choice others because of bad life decisions. One can remove themselves from the streets with a strong will to do so and with the assistance of strong organizations to provide supportive services!! But they must want to do so. With the first two months we are seeing these supportive services are being disrupted by our present government! Its hard enough to get off the streets without services being cut. One cannot defeat the streets but with confidence and prayer one can overcome whats out there in those streets!

~ KEVIN F

Went you think things just can not get worse. Just think about what you did to get there. Just pray and things do get better.. I am now waiting for an inspection on my apartment and am drug free. Just one day at a time and stay strong.

~ JEFF SNOW, February 10, 2025

Life is not always merry
Yet on a winter day when snowflakes
are flurry
falling around lives moving in and
about the city amidst crowds, lessening
the tenseness
while a cold winter breeze, as snowflakes
melting away
worries and pain.

~ CS 2/10/2024

WE ARE OVERCOMERS

(This excerpt is from Rabbi Kirt A. Schneider. "Rivers of Revelation".)

Love never gives up, never loses faith, is always hopeful and endures through every circumstance.
1Corinthians 13:7 NLT.

God saved me from defeat and He did the same for you. You see, when you are a child of God born of God's love, you are a victor. The days of losing are behind you because you are more than a conqueror in Christ Jesus. Jesus rose from the grave, He conquered death, He rose through every power of darkness, and He sits now at the right hand of the Father in complete victory. -- and He lives in you. So you can't give up, because the One who overcomes is inside you. He who is born of God has overcomes the world. (1John 5:4). That makes you a WINNER. No more thinking you are a loser. Renew your mind with the word of God. You are not defeated, you are a overcomer in Christ Jesus.

~ RODNEY WISE

"Voices of the Departed"

The radio crackled to life.

"Do you hear me?" a voice whispered through the static.

Nathan froze, his hand hovering over the dial. The station had been dead for years, ever since the storm swallowed half the town.

"Who is this?" he asked, pulse quickening.

"You know who I am."

The voice was familiar. Too familiar. It belonged to his brother, Michael—missing for ten years, presumed drowned when the levees broke.

Nathan swallowed hard. "This isn't possible."

A pause. Then: "Check the water, Nate. The old pier."

Static swallowed the voice.

Nathan's truck rattled down the empty highway, tires hissing on wet asphalt. The pier was a skeleton of rotting wood and bad memories. He stepped out, flashlight slicing through the mist.

Then he saw it. A radio, cracked and rusted, perched on a piling. And next to it—footprints, leading into the water.

He turned, breath sharp in his chest. "Michael?"

A ripple spread across the surface. A shape moved beneath.

Nathan stepped back. "This isn't real. You're dead."

The radio crackled again. "Not dead. Waiting."

Then the footprints... changed. The last few steps didn't belong to boots anymore.

They stretched, elongated—twisting into something wrong.

The water churned. Nathan stumbled backward as the radio whispered one last time.

"Come home."

Something broke the surface.

Nathan ran.

The radio played on, even as the water swallowed it whole.

~ DOMINIC

Drawing by Jim C.

