

## GODS PRECEDENTIAL AUTHORITY

Most of us know that god is the almighty creator of the heavens and earth.. We come to know god as a supreme being, but more importantly we know him as our father! God has a commanding spirit that is loving and merciful.. Our interpretation of his way and his will should never be undermined, but engaging to seek the most adequate summation available of his authenticity... How interpret gods word will be the deciding factor on our course of navigation.. Gods authority is unmeasurable and we need not infringe upon his authority.. Our love for him can only be determined by our actions as true believers in his word.. The more we engage his gospel the more we become followers of his gospel.. When we truly believe in him our faith become sealed in his words and then and only then will we be able to claim our place in life as true believers... Seeing and adhering to his authority is the act of a believer and no matter the quest or obstacle his presence is always near!

When god speaks his will must be done.. To know god is to believe in his gospel and to have faith in his oneness .. It is becoming of us to comprehend his authority and know the true significance of his almighty power ... God is the commander in chief of the heavens and earth ..... I encourage you to seek a better understanding of who he is to and for us ...God bless !

- "THE VOICE"

## THE WELCOME WAGONS ARE CIRCLING THOSE WHOM ARE RIDING THE MAD WAGONS THAT'S NOT THE GAME WITH THE DRAGONS /THAT'S THOSE WITH THE BRAINS SAGGING

Hence the American diaspora is less glamor than histories outtah taught chaah/ This way the wash coming out the rinse cycles would not be shocking/ the mocking of the tax payers dollars are making grieving families hollah finance is the last chance for the sanity of the Last dance on what was American domestic soil/That toils the scorns that the Louis Armstrong blew that horn too/Ergo the synergies and earthly boundaries only affect/then reflect then detect whom you really are/If like the chaos and anarchy that's not the

Swanky and flamboyant dances that procured and cultivated Wyandanch long island ny

Like our foe fathers and mothers we danced in jubilee to to mother nature and father time/now days you've convinced your self that bends to you/time bends to heating of justices/coolings are for defrosting the fridge/that's not on capital hills pills and the timeless

Greed isn't a new concert/that's songs played before and the ends never leave an open door/Thus the collateral damages are the ravages of mire savages that some taught you that was never true/The empire has a master too/the almighty is watching all of us /those of us in which god we trust/those others believe that that's not and there are the odds squares that's not what the angels are writing as we do this jubilee we don't know each other and that's the crux do we ever know anyone never excuses from the choosing win in gods sights mans ugliness is there plight that's the karmic laws that govern the universes/If you've ever been truly happy now is not the time truly get sappy like me I actually cried and didn't know I had tears/That's a human emotional response and the murder of my only brother boyd frank holland jr in 1989 /I needed to grieve and that blocked my belief systems that precluded the loves I still miss and recall every kiss/do not make my mistake tell everyone you love they are loved my significant others showed me/I was too blind to see

Sir Richard Holland 1 can be reached at 296 9th ave for godly purposes

- SIR RICHARD



**E**ndure my mind jail mental will not break ever when we endure we build we see and feel today endure for something something important something precious a treasure for me when i endure i grow build and become better for ever endure for tomorrow a gift eyes open and awake live for good everything let the light shine on me join hands galaxy sky clouds and heaven together we will win all we endure the annoyance mistakes and selfishness for a better world i believe i sleep i dream for better want help will help for all together i endure for family friends hope and me for a better day

- MIKE GONZALEZ



# STREET VOICES

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Community Newsletter

**Good Morning!** This week we share poetry, reflection, and testimony from Tim Falvey, Jae Webb, Mike Gonzalez, Nelson Mayen, Kelvin Ageer, A.M, Tony Patterson, Sir Richard, and The Voice. Artwork from Honesty and Anders. These writings speak to endurance, release, romance in faith, confusion, gratitude, grief, hope, and the steady presence of God in the middle of real life.



Painting by Honesty

*"But those who hope in the Lord will renew their strength. They will soar on wings like eagles; they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not be faint."*

ISAIAH 40:31



## WEEKLY TRIVIA CHALLENGE

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

1. What city is famously known as "The Big Easy"?
2. What planet in our solar system has the most moons?
3. What natural process turns caterpillars into butterflies?

**Answers to last weeks trivia questions.**

Which NBA player holds the record for playing an entire 14 seasons without fouling out?  
Answer: Wilt Chamberlain

What NBA player was the first to earn a million dollars in a single season? Answer: Moses Malone and Bill Walton

Who led the NBA in assists in 1967-1968?  
Answer: Wilt Chamberlain

## FRANCISCAN 360 IS OPEN!

**WHAT:** Case Management, Computer Access, Mailing Address

**WHERE:** 144 W. 32nd Street

**WHEN:** Monday - Thursday, 8:30am - 4pm  
Scheduled appointments only on Friday from 9am - 4pm

**WHO:** All are welcome!

If you have any content to share for our newsletter please send content to [streetvoicesnewsletter@gmail.com](mailto:streetvoicesnewsletter@gmail.com). **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.

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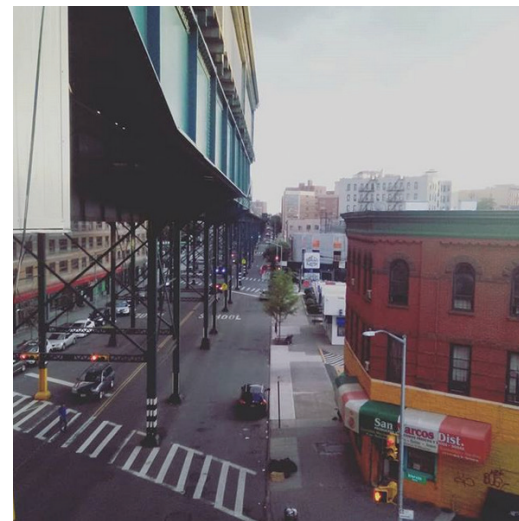
## Goodnight New Orleans

Goodnight New Orleans  
oh Good by Olde World  
hello my dearest  
and goodbye new girl  
Good nighting new orleans  
Good nighting new town  
Good night my new orleans  
I'll come back around  
A pep in the step and too passive aggressive  
Found out about you from a friend who was baking  
Alone at a bar where the cats were meowing  
You left with your boyfriend or was I mistaken  
You found us a Royal and Orleans on Easter  
With Jesus behind us his shadow was casting  
Dark arms under midnight our talking done cheaply  
While ticking was time and our timing was lapsing  
You left in a Lyft after singing goodnights  
After four songs and counting Big Easy goodbyes  
goodbye to a pint sizing packing a puncher  
You hunted me down and you dropped me a huncher  
That whilst I'm in town we could whist-le some dixie  
Together a tune and together get frisky  
But why did u offer my good friend ur number  
then leave with ur boyfriend and leave me to wonder  
If subsequent moves were for me for the making  
My last night in town you were mine for the taking  
You left me confused and you drove us asunder  
Forgetting my muse and deleting her number  
Returning to home to an on-again lover  
To sneak in a gas station bathroom and love her  
Goodnight new orleans  
oh Good by Olde World  
hello my dearest  
and goodbye new girl  
Good nighting new orleans  
Good nighting new town  
Good night my new orleans  
I'll come back around

- TIM FALVEY

In this time of distress, where everyone feels they are in a chaotic state of mind. I just want to give words of encouragement and a glimpse of hope. We may be in troubled times due to our situations, but we are not stuck there. Each day we awaken we have another chance to do something different; to do something better. We are all going through something, some things are more difficult than others and some days are worse than the ones before. In life we must take the bitter with the sweet and know that no matter how long the finish line is. There is always a goal and a finish line. Don't become overwhelmed or stuck not knowing what to do. Put one foot in front of the other, smile, and hold your head high. The best is yet to come and you are not alone. Give thanks as much as needed and just take a breathe and say AMEN.

- JAE WEBB



Photograph by Anders

**T**hank you, God, for this day, I see the sunlight although sometimes I wonder if this will be my last dying day....my hope is disappearing, my courage fading, my dreams and strength waving...yet I thank you God for this day. Each day that arises reminds me of your grace... the amazing mercy that I don't deserve - so Father, I must thank you for today.

Wash away my tears, enable me to have no fear - as we know, fear is of the enemy, which is not of you, nor of me...cover me in the Blood (the blood of Jesus), ensure that all the angels are watching me from above. Thank you, God, for this day. I am so grateful, please have your way.

-A.M

## Romancer in Christ

To be a romancer in Christ is not about candlelit dinners or poetic lines whispered at twilight though beauty and tenderness certainly have their place. It is about living a life that reflects the deep, pursuing love of God, a love that woos hearts back to their Creator with patience, truth, and grace.

Scripture tells us that God is a lover of souls. Again and again, we see Him reaching toward humanity, even when we turn away. In Hosea, God's love is portrayed as that of a faithful spouse pursuing an unfaithful partner— not to shame, but to restore. In the Gospels, Christ Himself embodies this divine romance, inviting the weary, the broken, and the doubtful into relationship. "Come, follow me," He says- not as a command alone, but as an invitation.

A romancer in Christ learns to love as Christ loves. This kind of romance is rooted in sacrifice. Jesus did not charm the world with empty promises; He gave Himself fully, laying down His life for His friends. To romance in Christ is to choose daily acts of humility, forgiveness, and service. It is listening when it would be easier to speak, staying when it would be simpler to leave, and loving when love costs something.

This calling extends beyond marriage or romantic relationships. We romance in Christ when we speak life into our communities, when we see people not for what they can offer us, but for who they are in God's eyes. Encouragement becomes a love letter. Compassion becomes a gentle embrace. Faithfulness becomes a testimony that points others to God's unwavering

In a world that often confuses romance with self-gratification, Christ offers a deeper story one where love is patient, kind, and enduring. Being a romancer in Christ means allowing His love to transform us so completely that others catch a glimpse of heaven through our lives.

When we live this way, our faith becomes irresistible not flashy, but genuine. And in that quiet authenticity, hearts are drawn not to us, but to Christ, the greatest Romancer of all.

- KELVIN AGEER

## Release

I release all that no longer serves me.

Just as a home can begin to feel cluttered when filled with belongings that no longer serve a purpose, my inner life can become a shambles of outgrown thoughts and feelings. My mind may feel jumbled when clogged with old resentments and hurts.

Today, I take an inventory of what I think and how I feel and release what no longer serves my mind and heart. Gently and compassionately, I release thoughts and beliefs that no longer match my understanding of truth.

I let go of feelings of fear, anger, and bitterness that keep me from knowing the forgiving and comforting love of God. As I release, I create space for new thoughts and feelings that heal and bless me.

- TONY PATTERSON

This week I met a woman named Patricia. She helped me with clothing and a sweater. Through getting to know Mrs. Patricia, I was also able to help several of my friends who were in need of clothes and other necessities. Because of her help, I was able to provide for my friends—one of them needed shoes because the cold was affecting his feet.

Thanks to God, through Mrs. Patricia, I was able to get shoes for my friend and also help many people living on the streets. More than 100 people received the help they needed, such as blankets and jackets.

I met Mrs. Patricia on the street. I was just walking when she appeared like an angel, as if she knew I needed help. She offered me clothing assistance and an invitation to church. That same day, my clothes had been stolen. I thank God for everything.

- NELSON MAYEN