

Conard Bulletin

• Winter in Review •

YOUR SUPPORT IN ACTION

Explore Our Annual Report

The Conard House Annual Report is live on our website. Head to:

<https://conardhouse.org/annual-report>



ANNOUNCING OUR SPRING CAMPAIGN

[Donate Today](#)

Together, we can create a world where everyone has a place to call home. Help us reach our \$200k goal by June 30th!

TOUR CONARD HOUSE

You're Invited to Learn More about our Inspiring Strategy to Solve Homelessness and Restore Hope.

Take a tour or meet virtually to understand the power behind our mission. Contact our Director of Development, Keaton Shyler, to set up a meeting: keaton@conard.org.



BLACK HISTORY MONTH AT CONARD HOUSE

A Gathering with
Soul and Community

Read More Inside →



CELEBRATING THE LUNAR NEW YEAR

Residents at Conard House Put on a Talent Show to Ring in The Lunar New Year

Read More Inside →



NON-PROFIT OF THE MONTH! Conard House Has Been Chosen as Proposition Chicken's Non Profit of the Month!

Every Monday in March 10% of Dine-In Sales will go Directly to Conard House!

Visit [Proposition Chicken](#)

3465 California Street, San Francisco 94118

BLACK HISTORY MONTH CREATES MEANINGFUL COMMUNITY AT CONARD HOUSE



Homemade Black-Eyed Peas

Residents at the Marilyn Inn requested a soul food meal to celebrate Black History Month. The homemade black-eyed peas were a hit!

CELEBRATING BLACK HISTORY MONTH AT THE MARILYN INN

Last month, the Marilyn Inn was alive with the spirit of celebration as residents and staff came together to honor Black History Month. This special event was spearheaded by Wendy Lau, Ph.D., Associate Director of the Marilyn Inn, and Bridgette Lloyd, Senior Clinical Case Manager. Both Wendy and Bridgette are deeply dedicated professionals who go above and beyond to support our residents on their journey to stability and independence.

Recognizing that communal meals are a cherished opportunity for our residents—who are recovering from homelessness and living on tight budgets—Bridgette prepared a soul food-inspired feast, complete with homemade cornbread and black-eyed peas.

To round out the meal, Wendy and Bridgette brought delicious rotisserie chickens. The result? A warm, welcoming dinner that was met with joy and enthusiasm. Residents raved about the meal, especially the black-eyed peas, which were a standout favorite!

Beyond the meal itself, Bridgette led meaningful discussions with residents about Black pioneers who have shaped American history. These conversations, paired with the communal meal, created a powerful experience—one that fostered learning, connection, and celebration.

The Marilyn Inn: A Place to Heal and Thrive

(Cont.)

The Marilyn Inn is an integral part of Conard House's mission to support San Franciscans in recovery. Located in Nob Hill, one of the city's most iconic neighborhoods, the program provides 30 transitional supportive housing units where residents can find stability, community, and essential services.

More than just housing, the Marilyn Inn offers a structured program designed to help residents regain independence. From psychosocial case management to group therapy, wellness programs, and life skills development, the support system here is robust. Residents participate in daily in-house programs or approved external programs, and case managers work closely with them to ensure they are on track for long-term success.

While there are structured guidelines—including a required commitment to program participation—residents find that the Marilyn Inn provides an invaluable stepping stone to a brighter future. The sense of community is strong, with many residents regularly cooking and sharing meals together. The beautiful surroundings and supportive environment give them a fresh start, free from many of the obstacles that previously stood in their way, allowing program participants to finally find stability, forge relationships, and flourish.

At Conard House, we believe that stable housing, compassionate care, and community support are the foundation for transformation. The Marilyn Inn exemplifies this commitment, offering residents a place to heal, grow, and move toward permanent housing with confidence.

It's our commitment to honor the cultural heritages that make each individual special



Photos of The Marilyn Inn

and proud of who they are! Wendy, Bridgette, and everyone at the Marilyn Inn made the Black History Month celebration so meaningful for the Conard House Community.

Hungry?



EVERY MONDAY IN MARCH, 10% OF DINE-IN PROCEEDS WILL GO TO CONARD HOUSE.

**HEAD TO PROPOSITION CHICKEN
3465 CALIFORNIA ST., SAN FRANCISCO**

CELEBRATING THE LUNAR NEW YEAR WITH POETRY AND PERFORMANCE



Conard House Was Decorated for the Lunar New Year

Staff & Residents celebrated the Lunar New Year with Poetry and Song.

Photos of Conard House. Victorian Stained Glass is a charming signature feature of our communal and event areas at Jackson St.

AN AFTERNOON OF MUSIC, ART, AND COMMUNITY TO WELCOME THE LUNAR NEW YEAR

Welcoming the Lunar New Year in style, Conard House held a special gathering – a vibrant Lunar New Year Party for our residents – filled with poetry, music, and community spirit. The event was an opportunity for residents and staff to come together and embrace the holiday's themes of renewal and prosperity.

Marking the end of winter and the beginning of spring, the Lunar New Year is a time for fresh starts, new opportunities, and celebrating traditions with family and friends. Conard House was decorated with bright colors and fruits—symbols of good fortune—creating a warm and festive atmosphere.

One of the highlights of the evening was the Talent Show, where our community's incredible poets, artists, and musicians took center stage. Residents and staff members shared their original poetry, performed live music, and showcased their artistic gifts in a moving and unforgettable celebration.

The performances were not only a testament to the rich talents within our community but also a reminder of the healing power of self-expression.

No Lunar New Year celebration is complete without food, and our gathering featured a delicious feast, including numerous vegetarian dishes, noodles, prawns with asparagus, sweet and sour pork, beef with broccoli, and more. Each dish symbolized good fortune and abundance, reflecting the holiday's traditions.

This event was a true reflection of the Conard House spirit—where creativity, connection, and community thrive. Thank you to everyone who participated and helped make the evening so special!

Many of our residents are gifted poets, and their words offer a unique glimpse into their perspectives, hopes, and experiences. We are honored to share a selection of their original poetry on the following pages.

POETRY FROM CONARD HOUSE RESIDENTS

Did you know that many Conard House residents are gifted artists, poets, and musicians? The below is a selection of their original poems performed at the Lunar New Year Party.



700 The Music Stand, Golden Gate Park, San Francisco.

THE CITY

By, Linda Riese

Blue Blue I like you
All around in the ground
There you go.
Wherever I go
Blue is the sky above me
That I see every day
White is the ground fog
That I see in the park.
Green are the plants,
Flowers everywhere,
Interesting are the
Buildings I see
Before me in the city
As I walk by
So is it in the park
The jewel of the west
That I live in
Blessed is the city
And to everyone
Who lives here.
Walk in the park
Everyday and it
Gives me joy
To see the trees
And other plants
In the park I walk

鹦鹉

PARROT

By, Jin Bo Yu



我有非常美丽的翅膀，

可惜，无法在蓝天上飞翔；

我有美妙的鸟曲，

现在每天都说着你的语言。

一个不大的笼子，加上一些食物和水，

便是我失去自由的根本。

也许，我将永远住在牢笼中，

但是，我的灵魂永远飞翔在蓝天下！

I have very beautiful wings,
It's a pity that I can't fly in the blue sky.

I have a wonderful bird song,
Now speak your language every day.

A small cage, add some food and water,
and it is the root cause of losing freedom.

Maybe I will live in prison forever,
But my soul will always fly in the blue sky!

POETRY FROM CONARD HOUSE RESIDENTS

HOW DAY AND NIGHT AND PIGEONS CAME TO BE

By, Timothy Pursell

Two Tales

One perhaps you know well
 One perhaps less familiar
 That have to do with Raven
 This noted storyteller
 Who
 One day
 Happened to swallow the sun
 He was so astonished at what he'd done
 That he coughed suddenly
 And so spit up the sun
 And that is how night and day were begun
 And to this day
 Raven croaks to say
 Look what I did
 Look what I did
 Don't you remember what I did?

Did you know that ravens and pigeons do not get along?
 But what of doves?
 Here's another little song:
 The pigeon's more lovely self
 The dove
 Is that most beloved of birds
 Because it symbolizes love
 Or hope

Because the bible tells us both birds Raven and Dove embarked
 On that strange vessel known as Noah's Ark

40 days and nights it rained, children.
 But when at last the rain was done
 And he hoped to find land
 Noah perched a raven on his hand
 And Said:
 Go forth and find some land!

He apparently flew so far he found some land
 And did not return
 But Noah did not understand Raven's message



Because the Bible forgot to tell us
 That Noah was kind of stupid
 For all that he measure cubits

And for some reason he sent forth a dove
 That prettier pigeon that symbolizes love
 And the dove's weaker wings
 (so God hath planned)
 Were not strong enough to reach the land
 That raven had already found

And so the pretty but pathetic bird
 Returned to Noah without a word
 Just cooing nonsensically And Noah took THIS as a sign
 That it was not as yet
 The fullness of the time
 To disembark from the ark
 (See I told you he was stupid)

And so he and his three sons and
 Their unnamed wives
 Continued to wait
 Bored out of their minds
 Indeed most impatiently
 Because (at least the sons)
 Were ready to get busy
 And re-establish humanity

After some stupidly wasted time
 Noah's once again made up his mind
 To send the dove again and try
 And this time

HOW DAY AND NIGHT AND PIGEONS CAME TO BE

(Cont.)

When the dove went out
She did espy
The garden of flowing waters and trees
Where Raven was sitting rather sadly
For Raven could not understand
That since he had long ago discovered land
No one had joined him there
He'd sat for weeks feeling unloved
He was full of despair

So Raven's heart leaped
To see his friend the dove
And offered her the avian sign of peace
An olive branch
Because all birds know the best place to perch
Is always on an olive branch (not on a church)

So Raven offered the dove a seat to rest
It was in fact the very best
Perch in all the world that day
And for a time they sat that way
Wing to wing
Shoulder to shoulder

Then suddenly that ungrateful b--
The dove took wing
Without saying thank you or anything

But with the olive twig in her mouth (not the
full branch she'd been offered)
She headed south

And so it was that the sign of love
The oft heralded white wings of the dove
Turned grey as the little flying rat
Returned to Noah and presently sh--
All over the ark
But she brought the olive branch

And so it was that very day
That doves and pigeons went their separate ways
For the dove got all the credit you see
For fulfilling heavenly prophecy
Of love

And in that little theft
Through words unspoken words
Something beautiful got left

The dove became a
Pigeon unworthy of love
He stole the credit and that was enough
To insure eternal enmity
Between pigeons and Ravens
For now you see
'Twas Raven who found the olive branch
As well as land
And now he tries
To make us understand

It was me
It was me
Why don't you remember that it was me?



Photo of Conard House

**Help Conard
House Continue to
Provide
Exceptional
Supportive
Housing and Care**

Together, we can make sure
everyone has a dignified and
safe place to call home.

Donate Today

To join Conard House as a supporter, advocate, or volunteer,
please contact us, and follow us on social media to receive updates!



ConardHouse.org



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