



3-15-1991

Love Bloomed Out West

Ken Shroyer

Follow this and additional works at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/westview>

Recommended Citation

Shroyer, Ken (1991) "Love Bloomed Out West," *Westview*: Vol. 10 : Iss. 3 , Article 30.
Available at: <https://dc.swosu.edu/westview/vol10/iss3/30>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Journals at SWOSU Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Westview by an authorized administrator of SWOSU Digital Commons. For more information, please contact phillip.fitzsimmons@swosu.edu.



Love



Illustration by Brad Snow

Bloomed

By Ken Shroyer

Out

"A humble heart with a cheerful smile,"
That's the way folks really described her.

"If you marry this nice girl out West,
You'll surely have a happy and rewarding life."
And I truly felt from the day we met, this lady must be special
Because her eyes light up each time she speaks,
And she has that winsome personality.

She was born in Doxie, Oklahoma, a Western town,
To a family with deep roots and hope in their hearts
And a dream in their eyes.

On a farm during the Depression days
They forged a heritage as they sweated and toiled,
Which tested their souls.

As pioneers, with a prayer on their lips,
You could see the signs of labor clearly written upon each face.

West

Later on she married a neighbor boy;
They had happy times together, rearing three fine children—
The very best—and taught them the Bible well, daily.

And the Lord took the husband home to rest
Much earlier than his time, and she was lonely.

Then in somewhat later years, I, a country boy who had moved to the city,
Found that this world is not always so kind in everyday living.



Mr . Ken Shroyer

I lost my mate and was left alone to face the world.
It was a rough period in my life.
But time was generous, and God was there.
He brought the two of us together.
He told us to share our future with love and faith,
And He would do the rest.

We married then with grateful prayers and
thanksgiving—
Our families each had agreed on our decision.
“Yes, go out West,” my dear children said—
“You’re bound to receive His blessings.”

We were senior citizens on our own—it’s true.
We have never had regrets about that decision.
Our friends and neighbors that we gained
Were the best we could ever have hoped to find.

Our church remains as number one in our lives—
It’s a place to worship and share our blessings
Along with any problems



Our Lions Club is an outlet too, for ways
We serve our fellowman and country.

Then the Eastern Star fills our hearts
With friendship and a daily guide for living.

So now we thank you, Lord—this Western
world you’ve made
Has all come to us, your humble servants.

*(KEN SHROYER is a retired senior citizen; he and his wife, Reta, live in Weatherford, where they are active in many areas. The poem “Love Bloomed Out West” is Ken’s third appearance in WESTVIEW.) **

Design by Matt Heckman