



Calvin West

September 27, 1929 - June 30, 2016

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To all the folks in Rusk who waved to me as I rode by on my golf cart on my way to wherever I fancied, to all those who politely yielded right of way and let me turn into Brookshire Bros on my many trips there daily, to all the folks I did business with and swapped tales with over the 22 years I've lived in Rusk, Goodbye.

With my wife in tow, I followed my daughter and son-in-law here in 1994. We bought an old home on the corner of First and Main and spent almost two years remodeling. I met many of my neighbors during that time. Back when I was able, I fed the volunteer fire department every Wednesday evening.

It gave me great joy, every Christmas, to play Santa and call the children of parents wanting to know what to buy them for Christmas. I would get those kids to tell me EVERYTHING on their wish list.

I grew up in extreme poverty, in deep east Texas, but my family moved, by wagon, to New Mexico, Arkansas and Louisiana in hopes of growing a crop big enough to feed all our hungry mouths. I was raised in the Great Depression, experienced hunger in the truest sense of the word, suffered great loss and survived it all.

I married the loved of my life and our marriage lasted "till death did us part." I had two daughters whom I loved dearly and saw them marry men who enriched our lives enormously. I had great neighbors who looked after my wife

and I. To all of you, for all you've done, THANK YOU.

To all who shared a funny story or a good joke with me, keep up your good humor. To all of you who agreed with my political views, keep up the good fight. To all those opposed, may you change your views before it's too late. I will miss you all. I have loved telling you stories. Stories of my youth, great battles, high humor and good times. My story, after 87 years, finally has its ending. If you see my wife around town, please give her a friendly pat on the shoulder and tell her you feel for her loss. I am leaving a big hole in her life. After 58 years of marriage, she will be lost without my constant direction and ribbing. Tell her a joke or a good story. She will be missing that. It's the neighborly thing to do, I would do the same for your loved one.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to The Wounded Warrior Project, P.O. Box 758517, Topeka, Kansas 66675.

Tribute Wall



“ *Calvin West*

October 04, 2023 at 11:30 AM



“ *Calvin Daniel West (my peepaw) gave me many pearls of wisdom that I still use today. He took to time to teach me everything he could. He was strict and strong willed! I only wish I would have been in his life more so that he could enjoy and benefit from all the energy he put into making me a great friend and person. He lives inside, me his blood runs in my veins and I'm glad to be a part of his greatness. He is one of the reasons I never give up. I wish I were given the chance to show his loved ones of his wonderful presence in me. I will always miss you peepaw.*

Mecom Daniel West

Mecomdanielwest - July 04, 2016 at 09:21 PM



“ *Peepaw was a great man. I missed so much time with him and I regret it. I am praying Meemaw is okay and hoping she knows I love and miss her so much! I tell my babies of the great memories my Peepaw and I made. I will always keep him in my heart. MeeMaw I think about you everyday and will be praying for you. I am so sorry I am not there. I LOVE AND MISS YOU. Love Brandy.*

Brandy - July 03, 2016 at 11:35 PM

CA

“ *My father was such a huge presence in our lives. He sacrificed daily for us, parenting us in a way sorely lacking in most homes today. He would get home from a hard days work and a long commute then spend time helping us with home work or whatever project we had going.*

He put in gardens, cleared fences, built houses and repaired anything that broke. Yet he always made it to church on Wednesdays and twice on Sundays.

He raised us as patriots, self reliant and self supporting. Daddy, thank you for the wonderful example you set for us. You showed us what a husband should be, how he should treasure and support his wife and children.

You treated our mother with honor and love. Because of you, we chose mates with those same qualities. You told me once, "as the twig is bent, so shall the tre grow". Thank you for the men we chose. Thank you for the father you were. Thank you for the example you set. We love you. Always have, always will

CJ Avant - July 01, 2016 at 06:23 PM