

God Loves Cowboys
Written By: Smokey

*I am not a native born New Mexican. I lived in
Albuquerque many years ago.....and still
long for the beauty of the mountains, sky
and desert.
Albuquerque is now a dream of what it once
was.....gone and never to return.*

*I visit friends in Placitas but
not often enough.....Placitas where my spirit
soars, my heart is
light and I am reborn.*

*This is the Southwest I love.....
I can ride Oddie to have a cup of tea with
a neighbor*

*I can ride him to the Mission down the road
Sunday mornings*

*I can wear my boots and ten gallon
hat to church and nobody mines
(no baseball hat for me!)*

*I can have chopped jalapeño peppers
on my scrambled eggs or I can
have Habal eggs*

I can put on a denim dress, throw on a
turquoise necklace, silver earring, boots
and be ready to go to any formal affair

I can look out Carolyn's window and
see mountains, sky and space.

I can sit on the patio and gaze at her pink adobe
hacienda and her cactus garden

The soothing rhythm of coyotes
singing through the back fields, lulling me to
sleep

The gentle song of the wind as if
exhales through the Ponderosa
outside my bedroom window

I can have all this..... and it is heaven

This is the Southwest I love. Hidden, but
there.....stay as you are

God loves Cowboys and so do I

Smokey