Knights of the Armor Force

  **Beatrice Patton Room**

The Military Wife

By SSG Shawn Magee

There’s never a medal, given in the life.

For the sacrifice she made, the military wife.

From early in the morning, till way late at night

She waits and she worries, for her Armored Knight.

Will he arrive, is he injured or worse?

It’s her torment, her hell, her trial, her curse.

It takes a special woman to endure all the pain.

Of loving a boy, a soldier, arms empty again.

She endures the hardship the best that she can.

Praying to God “Please return to me that man.”

While he goes out for glory, for medals of gold.

She tends the flock, keeps steady the fold.

She suffers in silence, never complains or whines,

As he once again lays his life on the line.

One who hasn’t been there, wouldn’t understand this life,

Of the real hero, the real martyr, the military wife.

Staff Sergeant, Shawn Magee wrote this poem while serving as part of Operation Iraqi Freedom in September, 2003.

**Provided Courtesy of the Knights of the Armor Force**