

Kenneth D. Kroupa Sr. Ken

December 1, 1939 – December 21, 2021



[Editor's note: We learned from Susan that Ken died in December 2021 from heart failure. As no obituary is available, I have published Ken's entry in our 50th Reunion Book.]

Major: Psychology

Favorite: Social psychology, Prof. Lloyd Strickland.

Memories: friends and activities at Zeta Psi

Military Experience: U.S. Army, two years, 1st Lieutenant

Career: Human Resources, 35 years **Extra-Career**

Activities: School Board; Municipality Planning Commission; Township Comprehensive Plan Committee; Elder, Grace Coastal Church; Director, Crossroads Community Support Services Inc.

Spouse: Susan, married 42 years. William and Mary College graduate; Programmer and Systems Analyst, Technical Recruiter and Executive Search Consultant. Officer and Member of Board of Directors of several community service nonprofit organizations. Superb wife and mother.

Children: Kathy, 1973, Head Coach, Softball and Women's Soccer, Assistant Athletic Director, Susquehanna University; Ken Jr., 1975, senior partner, Carson Realty, former golf professional; Kevin, 1997, artist, jewelry maker, architectural metalsmith; Bill, 1980, land surveyor, environmental scientist, water quality consultant

Dartmouth seems like a long time ago—because it was a long time ago. I guess I had a purpose for being there, but it now seems vague. I enjoyed the experience, worked hard, did OK, got into grad school, and moved on. My purpose in grad school A/as no clearer. What did become clear was that was not in the right place with the right goals and dropped out. A career in human resources piqued my interest, so I went in that direction and did well. But a clear purpose in my life still eluded me. I married Sue 42 years ago, and she is still my soulmate and best friend. We have four really great kids, now adults, so my purpose was to be the best husband and and dad that I could be. I did pretty well at that also. Fifteen years ago, I retired early. I had intended to work six or eight more years, so I was mildly disappointed. I began to have that question about my life's purpose start to bug me again. Nine years ago our lives changed. God intervened and gave us a dramatic wake-up call. We had always considered ourselves to be believers and Christians. We could talk the talk, but we hadn't really walked the walk. He answered the question about purpose. Through our faith He gives us purpose. He calls us to serve Him by serving others. Our purpose—our calling—he makes clear. The ability to relate to God and to be an intermediary for God to man has been given to us through the life and work of Christ. A Christian always has a purpose and the work is never done.



Ken Kroupa and Susan with their family