



## Eddie Farmer

July 6, 1955 - January 20, 2026

Eddie Farmer, age 70, passed away on January 20, 2026, in Ocala, Florida. He was born on July 6, 1955, in Kentucky, and lived a life shaped by dedication, quiet strength, and a love that endured beyond all measure.

For more than fifty years, Eddie worked as an auto mechanic, a craft that reflected who he was at his core—steady, skilled, and deeply committed. He loved all things cars, from the rumble of an engine to the satisfaction of fixing what was broken. His hands told the story of a lifetime of honest work, and his knowledge was something he freely shared with anyone willing to listen. For Eddie, mechanics was not just a profession; it was a language through which he cared for the world. At home, Eddie was a pillar—dependable, protective, and deeply loving. Those closest to him knew that his love was shown through action: fixing, building, providing, and always being there when it mattered most. His presence brought a sense of safety and calm, and his devotion to his family never wavered.

At the heart of Eddie's life was his beloved wife, Rosemary Farmer. Together they shared thirty-five years of marriage, moving through life in step with one another. Their bond was a quiet dance—sometimes playful, sometimes steadfast, always enduring. What one began, the other completed; what one carried, the other supported. Though separated briefly in passing, their love remains

eternal and everlasting, reunited now beyond this life.

Eddie was preceded in death by his mother, Tildia Smith; his father, John Tye Farmer; his brothers, Wade Farmer and Wayne Farmer; and his sisters, Barbara Farmer and Edith Farmer.

He is survived by his daughters, Melissa Farmer, Heather Farmer, Billie Jo Dewalt, and Brenda Moore. He also leaves behind his grandchildren, Krystal Hartzell, Marissa Dewalt, Logan Dewalt, Whitney Wise, Dale Wise Jr., and Terry Wise, as well as several great-grandchildren, great-nieces, and great-nephews who will carry his legacy forward. Private services were held at the family home, honoring Eddie in a way that reflected his wishes—surrounded by love, remembrance, and the quiet strength that defined his life.

Eddie Farmer's legacy lives on in the family he cherished, the work he took pride in, and the love story that continues, forever intertwined with Rosemary's.

# Tribute Wall

KH

“ You are gone, and I am still here. That hurts every single day. I have so many things that I wish that I could say to you, and none of the time to use my words to do so. Your time is gone, and mine is frozen on the day I lost you.

You're both gone, actually. It's been hard. You were my best friend. My biggest confidant. Who am I to be without you? I just want to make you proud. I want to be exactly who you wanted me to be, and more.

Molly is taken care of, and so are the cats. You do not need to worry about them. I will do everything that I can for them. I want you to know, that I will do everything I can to make you the proudest you could be of me.

For you, for her. For myself. I will continue to move forward the best way I can.

For anyone that might read this, this man was the biggest sweetheart you could have met. Not a single mean bone in his body. The most honest, and caring human that every walked the earth. He loved me beyond words, as his own daughter. He always gave everything that he had, and asked for nothing in return. He was my best friend. My dad.

I don't know what I would have done in life without him or Mamaw. He was the best person I have ever met.

I am devastated without you. Every single day is a struggle. I want you to know though, that my strength has no bounds to keep going in your memory.

I love you

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Krystal Hartzell - March 04 at 09:10 PM