

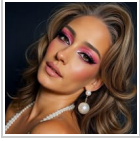


Mildred Farmer

January 3, 1928 - March 10, 2016

Mildred Farmer, 88, went home to be with the Lord on Thursday, March 10, 2016. She is survived by her children, Edward (Cindy) Farmer, Jane (Don) Sloan, and Larry (Patricia) Farmer; seven grandchildren, Kirk Sloan, LaShawn Calamusa, Michelle Walls, Jason Farmer, Kyle Sloan, Sara Farmer-Weatherly, and Jacob Farmer; seven great grandchildren, Zackary Sloan, Allison Walls, Cameron Farmer, Carissa Farmer, Joshua Sloan, Nathan Sloan, and Cruz Weatherly; two sisters, Janice Tombrello and Delores Dolan; one brother, Paul Dolan; and many nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends. She is preceded in death by her husband of 51 years, Ralph Farmer; parents Heinrich Weidenbach, Gladys Dolan, and Tom Dolan; one brother, Thomas Christopher Dolan; and one sister, Norma Wood. Visitation will be Saturday, March 12, 2016 from 1:00 p.m. until 2:00 p.m. at The New Gardendale Funeral Home with the service to follow at 2:00. Burial will be at Oakwood Memorial Gardens.

Tribute Wall



“ *I'll Love You Forever, Nanny!*

A mother held her new baby girl and wondered how in the world she'd be able to do this since hers was now with her Lord. But leaving the legacy of the Godly woman she had been, she left behind an angel who'd for many years been watching her example and without haste, her oldest sister was right there to fill in. It was as if she could hear her mom saying,

I'll love you forever, I'll be with you all days, Although I'm in heaven, In my heart always my babies y'all be!

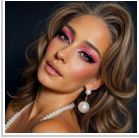
The baby grew. She grew and she grew and she grew. As the mother's days of maternity leave became few, again up steps that angel, and who'll keep that baby, needless to say, You! And though she may have not told you then, that mother to this day still says, I'll love you forever, my sister for always, since Mother's not living, my baby's Nanny you'll be!

That baby girl grew! After many mornings of coffee-milk with soakies and countless runny cakes the time had come for pre-school and she wouldn't have anyone else take her but you! As if it was yesterday, on that playground horse swing. I still remember the words your voice did that day ring

Jenna-jew, I'll love you for always, Nanny will still keep you some days, but I know you'll have fun here, cause her name's Joyce too! Well that little girl grew as little girls do, and in the blink of an eye she'd stretched toward the sky. As she grew so did her wants, and as do most teenage girls for money she'd cry. Here once again was her angel waiting in the wings, and for some crazy reason you'd take me to work with you, of all things. Those days I'll treasure forever with joyful memories that having you as my Nanny, only can bring. So let me take this day to thank you and say,

I'll love you forever, I'm thankful to you always, As long as I'm living I'll thank God for giving such a precious angel as you, Nanny, to me!

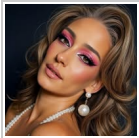
Jennifer Tombrello - March 12, 2016 at 06:58 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



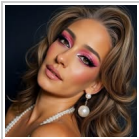
Jennifer Tombrello - March 12, 2016 at 06:40 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



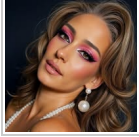
Jennifer Tombrello - March 12, 2016 at 06:39 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jennifer Tombrello - March 12, 2016 at 06:38 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jennifer Tombrello - March 12, 2016 at 06:34 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jennifer Tombrello - March 12, 2016 at 06:33 AM