Clifford Oliver Farmer

Age 75, a resident of Fayetteville, Arkansas, passed away Wednesday, December 20, 2023 at the Willard Walker Hospice Home in Fayetteville, Arkansas, and is now resting safely in the arms of Jesus. He was born October 1, 1948 in Fullerton, California, the son of Cecil O. and Helen Maxine (Annin) Farmer.

Cliff was a car dealer and owner of Farmer's Auto Sales in Lincoln, Arkansas for over twenty-six years. He and his wife, LaVena ran it until 2010, and then they retired and moved to Fayetteville. He loved to travel, and he and LaVena covered every state in the United States and up into Canada several times. He loved antique cars and going to the classic car shows and auctions. He also loved working with his cattle on the farm, going fishing on his boat, and dancing with his wife at the Senior Center.

Cliff was preceded in death by his parents, Cecil and Maxine Farmer, his step mother Pauline Farmer, who he loved very much. Pauline raised him from the time he was about five years old. He is also preceded by two brothers Tom and Kenny Farmer from Fayetteville, two sisters Mary Lowe from Broken Arrow, Oklahoma, and Jean Darling from Fayetteville, Arkansas.

Survivors include his wife of 38 years LaVena Farmer; two daughters Brenda King of Grants Pass, Oregon, and Tammey Jones of Breckenridge, Texas; two sons Clifford Ray Farmer and Eric Jones both of Fayetteville, Arkansas; two sisters Charlotte Johnson and Susan Huffman both of Houston, Texas; seven grandchildren, three great grandchildren, and many nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends who loved him very much.

Cliff was a loving husband, father, grandfather, son, brother, uncle, and friend. He was a diligent worker and was so kind and forgiving. He will always be remembered in our hearts.

Celebrating THE LIFE AND MEMORY OF



Clifford Oliver Farmer

October 1, 1948 - December 20, 2023

APPRECIATION

On behalf of the family, we wish to express their gratitude for your many acts of kindness, and for your attendance at the funeral service. Luginbuel Funeral Home Prairie Grove, Arkansas online guest book, visit www.luginbuel.com

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When Tomorrow starts without me. And I'm not there to see; If the sun should rise and find your eyes. All filled with tears for me; I wish so much you wouldn't cry The way you did today, While thinking of the many things, we didn't get to say. I know how much you love me. As much as I love you, And each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too; But when tomorrow starts without me, Please try to understand, That an angel came and called my name, and took mg by the hand, And said my place was ready, In heaven far above, And that I'd have to leave behind All those I dearly love, But as I turned to walk away, A tear fell from my eye. For all my life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die. I had so much to live for, so much yet to do. It almost segmed impossible, That I was leaving you. I thought of all the yesterdays, The good ones and the bad, I thought of all the love we shared, And all the fun we had. If I could relive yesterday, Just even for a while, I'd say good-byg and kiss you And maybe see you smile. But when I fully realized, That this could never be, For emptiness and memories would take the place of me. And when I thought of worldly things, I might miss come tomorrow, I thought of you, and when I did, My heart was filled with sorrow. But when I walked through heaven's gates, I felt so much at home. When God looked down and smiled at me. From His great golden throne. the said, "This is eternity, And all I've promised you. Today your life on earth is past, But here it start anew. I promise no tomorrow, But today will always last, And since each day's the same day, there's no longing for the past, But you have been so faithful, so trusting and so true, Though there were times you did some things, You knew you shouldn't do. But you have been forgiven And now at last you're free, So won't you take my hand And share my life with me?" So when tomorrow starts without me, Don't think we're far apart, For every time you think of me, I'm right here, inside your heart.

CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF Clifford Oliver Farmer

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Wednesday, December 27, 2023 - 2:00 P.M. Luginbuel Chapel - Prairie Grove, Arkansas

ORDER OF SERVICE

Prelude	Family Memories Video
"I Know Who Holds Tomorrow"	
Opening Remarks	Jerry Mizell
"One Day At A Time"	
Remarks	Ryan Bursell Tom Morning
"When We All Get To Heaven"	
Words of Comfort	Jerry Mizell
Closing Prayer	
"Go Rest High On That Mountain"	

Postlude

GRAVE SIDE SERVICES WILL NOT BE HELD THE FAMILY WILL REMAIN AFTER THE SERVICE TO VISIT WITH FRIENDS.

> FINAL RESTING PLACE Farmington Cemetery Farmington, Arkansas



TWENTY THIRD PSALM

The LORP is my Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me: Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surgly goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORP forever.