



Linda Kay Carmo

January 31, 1943 - June 5, 2026

Linda Kay Carmo, daughter of the late W. Edward Garlock and Estella Garlock Swindell (Foor), was born on January 31, 1943, in Everett, Pennsylvania.

Linda attended high school in Blairsville, Pennsylvania, graduating in 1960. She later retired from Torrance State Hospital in Torrance, Pennsylvania, after years of dedicated service.

Linda was a member of Blairsville Chapter #166 of the Pennsylvania Order of the Eastern Star and a devoted member of Trinity Lutheran Church in Bedford, Pennsylvania.

She was an avid bingo and Scrabble player, a storyteller extraordinaire, and a crocheter who made many blankets for her family. Linda also dedicated her time to volunteering and remained active in the Ecumenical Community. She also loved traveling in her younger years.

On Friday, June 5, 2026, at Holy Spirit Hospital in Camp Hill, Pennsylvania, Linda returned to her rightful Father in Heaven. Her family was blessed to enjoy and celebrate eighty-three years of life with her.

In addition to her parents, Linda was preceded in death by her beloved

husband, Norman Lee Carmo, and her brother, Larry Garlock.

Linda leaves to cherish her memory her children, Michael Carmo (Janet), Thomas Carmo (Stacey), Lori Shearer (Donald), and Trisha Carmo (Steve); her brother, Edward Garlock (Laura); her grandchildren, Genevieve Mellott (Chad), Mandy Carmo (Tim), Michael Carmo, Jr. (Meredith), Ashley Snyder (Dustan), Kaitlyn Mizanin (Matthew), and Dr. Shannon McQuality (Tyler) and Colin Bresslin; her great-grandchildren, Emily, Danielle, Lauren, and Levi King, and Wyatt Carmo; along with a host of family members and friends who will forever treasure her memory and legacy.

Her life will be celebrated on Sunday, June 28, 2026, from Noon until 2:00 P.M., at Ferguson Funeral Home in Blairsville, PA. Followed by the Interment at Blairsville, PA, Cemetery.

FAMILY AND FRIENDS ARE ENCOURAGED TO CLICK ON THE SHARE A MEMORY TAB TO POST VIDEOS, SHARE MEMORIES, CONDOLENCES, REFLECTIONS, OR SIMPLY LEAVE YOUR NAME.

Tribute Wall

BW

“ *I have so many memories i could tell stories like her. I will cherish every one of them. Prayers to all of you. Brenda Warr*

Brenda Warr - 1 hour ago

AS

“ In honor-

Nene,

Kaitlyn, Shannon, and I love you so much more than words can say. You've been our biggest cheerleader, rooting us on as we've grown up. You were the kindest, most present, and sincere person, and we are so lucky we got to be your grandkids. You've loved us and made us feel special, and I hope you could feel how much we love and adore you.

My dad said it best in his first father of the bride wedding speech, 'you can tribute the kind way a man turns out to his mom', as he recognized you for his warm, caring, girl dad qualities. Thank you for raising the best dad ever for us. You guided him and modeled what unconditional love is, and we get to feel that each and every day from him as a result.

One of my favorite stories that you told us, was about a time when my dad was very young. He asked you when he could be a dad. You told him, well first you'll need to have a wife, and giggled when he asked, 'what's a wife?'

When my mom entered his life, you were welcoming and treated her like a daughter. I had a front row seat to see how much you loved my mom, and she loves you so much too.

Then came the grandkids. We were always VERY excited to visit you and Pap. That excitement was always there. Over the years, as we added our husbands to the mix, you welcomed each of them. We were so excited when you moved closer to us, because that meant you got to spend all of the holidays with us in Palmyra. We also got to take you out with us and at one point you, mom, and dad became regulars at Houlihans, Harvest, and Cracker Barrel, and I loved when I got to join in. That time was extra special, and I loved hearing the stories you would share with us.

On Shannon's wedding day, I saw a red cardinal while I was getting ready. It scootched up to the window. I knew you were with us that day, rooting Shannon on, you wouldn't miss it. You'll always be with us, wherever we go, I know that.

Nene, you are so loved and missed. I know you are finally reunited with the love of your life, our Pap, and that you get to see my Gia and Gipa. Thank you for being an amazing grandmother, I am so lucky you were mine.

You leave a legacy of the tins of chocolate peanutbutter balls you'd gift us at Christmas, antipasta salad, and sausage gravy family recipes. The sweet way you'd say "yins" and "oh my gawrsh". I'll always think of you when I think about bingo and cranberry apple tea. You leave a legacy of raising some of my favorite people- my dad, and amazing aunts and uncle who radiate the same kind of love and care that you modeled to them. And you'll leave a legacy because dad already knows how to step into his new role as a grandparent very soon because of you.

This isn't a goodbye, you've been promoted as our guardian angel.

I love you so much, Nene.

*With all my love,
Ashley Patrice*



Ashley Snyder - 4 hours ago

