

Edward Arnold DeWit was born to Henry and Frances (Vanden Bosch) DeWit on August 11, 1942, in Rock Valley, Iowa. Ed moved back to the family farm near Inwood, Iowa in 1969 where he continued to farm full time until 2011. On September 30, 1960, Ed was united in marriage to Mona Gerritson at the Calvin Christian Reformed Church in Rock Valley. To this union, they were blessed with three sons: Brian, Brent, and Brad.

Ed had a love for the farm, and you rarely found him inside. Even after "retirement" you could find Ed back at the farm almost daily. He was a proud hog farmer. He spent many nights sleeping on the slats to be ready to care for those baby pigs. When he wasn't doing chores, you could find him doing just about anything his grandkids would ask him to do! Ed had a love for family, faith, Fords, and Allis Chalmers. His famous "What's better than a Ford....2 Fords" joke never got old.

He was a lifelong member of the Inwood First Reformed Church. After retirement Mona and Ed joined a RV group and were able to enjoy camping with friends and site sightseeing. They also enjoyed many trips to Wisconsin to see friends, Leon and Marie. When Ed and Mona moved to town, you could find Ed doing many things around the home and he was always quick to lend a hand with any project someone needed help with. After 58 years of marriage, Mona passed away peacefully at their home. Ed then enjoyed taking motorcycle trips with Brent. Ed moved to the Tuff Memorial Home in Hills, Minnesota in October 2024 where his two granddaughters, Lora and Samantha were able to care for him. Ed passed away at the Sanford USD Medical Center at the age of 83 years, 10 months and 16 days.

Grateful to have shared his life are his three sons, Brian (Penny) DeWit of Larchwood, Iowa, Brent DeWit of Sioux Falls, South Dakota, and Brad DeWit of Larchwood; four grandchildren, Lora (Mark) Faber of Inwood, Samantha (Joel) Koedam of Lester, Iowa, Kayla (fiancé Matt Ryan) DeWit of Harrisburg, South Dakota, and Kyle DeWit of Larchwood; nine great-grandchildren, Mea, Vanessa, Kamara, Bennett, Max, Jax, Kenzlee, Olivia, and Sierra; two bonus great-grandchildren, Brylea and Landri; and sisters, Gertrude Hibma of Washington and Arlinda (Simon) Kooiman of Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

He was preceded in death by his wife, Mona; parents, Henry and Frances DeWit; mother and father-in-law, Richard and Florence Gerritson; and siblings Ruth Halma, Martin DeWit, Lenore Jongerius, and John DeWit.

Remembering the Life of Edward Arnold DeWit

August 11, 1942 ~ June 25, 2026

MEMORIAL SERVICE

10:00 AM, Tuesday, June 30, 2026
Inwood First Reformed Church
Inwood, Iowa

OFFICIANT

Rev. Rob Horstman

ACCOMPANIST

Irene Ter Wee

MUSICAL SELECTION

"Are You Washed In The Blood"
Joey+Rory

CONGREGATIONAL HYMNS

"God Will Take Care of You"
"What A Friend We Have In Jesus"
"Precious Lord, Take My Hand"

PALLBEARERS

Joel Koedam ~ Mark Faber
Kyle DeWit ~ Jax Koedam
Max Whaler ~ Bennett Whaler
Matt Ryan ~ Heath Bliet

MEMORIAL

Inwood First Reformed Church Expansion Fund

INURNMENT

Richland Cemetery
Inwood, Iowa

Ed's family invites everyone for a time of food and fellowship in the church basement following the committal service at the cemetery.



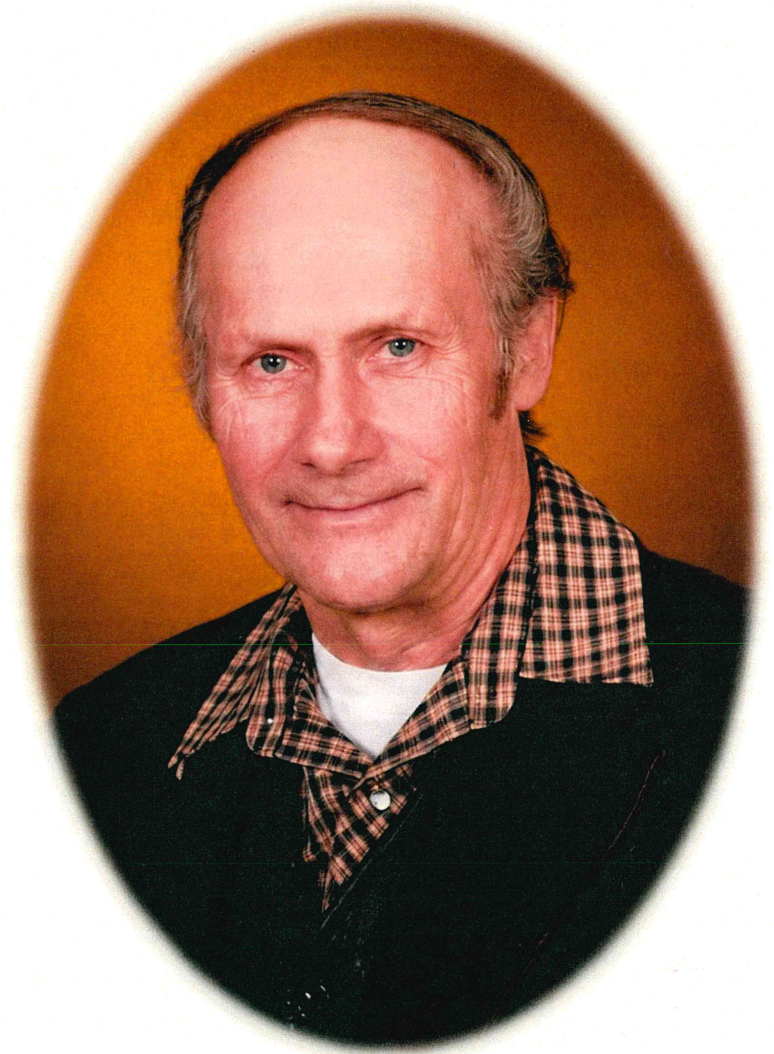
Close the Gate

For this one farmer the worries are over,
Lie down and rest your head,
Your time has been and struggles enough,
Put the tractor in the shed.
Years were not easy, many downright hard,
But your faith in God transcended,
Put away your tools and sleep in peace.
The fences have all been mended.
You raised a fine family, worked the land well
And always followed the Son,
Hang up your shovel inside of the barn,
Your work here on earth is done.
A faith few possess led your journey through life,
Often a jagged and stony way,
The sun is setting, the cattle are all bedded,
And here now is the end of your day.
Your love of God's soil has passed on to your kin;
The stories flow like fine wine,
Wash off your work boots in the
Puddle left by blessed rain one final time.
You always believed that the good Lord would provide
And He always had somehow,
Take off your gloves and put them down,
No more sweat and worry for you now.
Your labor is done, your home now is heaven;
No more must you wait, your legacy lives on,
Your love of the land, and we will close the gate.

~ Nancy Kraayenhof



In Loving Memory



Edward Arnold DeWit

August 11, 1942 ~ June 25, 2026