



## James Donald Campbell Jr.

April 23, 1964 - September 14, 2021

James Donald Campbell, Jr., “Don,” 57, of Newberg, Oregon, embraced his Lord and Savior on September 14, 2021. He faced ALS with the same characteristic grit, determination and earnest faith in Jesus that defined his approach to all life’s challenges, whether that was serving as a Sergeant in the USMC during Desert Storm, parenting his four daughters, or scaling the peaks of the Appalachian and Pacific Crest Trails.

Don was born on April 23, 1964, in Richmond, Virginia. He is survived by his parents James and Dorothy Campbell; sisters Yvonne Campbell and Michelle (Terri) Campbell; Judy, his wife of 36 years; his daughters Holly Elliott (John), Kelly Underwood (Garrett), Melody Hendrix (Gregg) and Kathryn; grandchildren Jack, Andrew, Margaret, and Elizabeth Elliott, Artemis and Rowan Hendrix; nephews Joseph Hamlett and Joshua Manuel, and nieces Rebekah Hamlett and Caroline Manuel.

All his life Don looked for ways to serve the Lord, starting by embracing the role of lay minister “Preacher Campbell” in his LAV unit in Desert Storm, and later on by teaching Sunday School, hosting Bible studies, teaching his daughters to pray, and most recently serving as an Elder at Trinity Presbyterian Church.

Don’s boundless work ethic helped him establish a successful career in IT

security. He wrote the fiction trilogy The Michael Dabney Saga as well as short fiction. He was a man of diverse interests which included smoking meats and cooking them in his own secret recipe BBQ sauce, hunting, enjoying fine Scotch and cigars, adding notches to his hiking stick, brewing beer and distilling his own moonshine.

He was dearly loved and will be greatly missed.

Funeral services will be held:

September 16, 2021 @ 11:00am with Open Casket Viewing starting at 10:00am

Trinity Presbyterian Church

600 E. Columbia Dr.

Newberg, Oregon 97132

A potluck luncheon will immediately follow the service.

A committal service with military honors will be at Valley View Memorial Park in Newberg at 1:30pm.

Memorial donations can be made to Trinity Presbyterian Church Diaconal Fund or the ALS Association of Oregon.

Thank you to Veterans Administration Hospital ALS Clinic and the Paralyzed Veterans Association.

# Cemetery Details

## Valley View Memorial Park

24235 NE Dayton Avenue  
Newberg, OR 97132

# Previous Events

## Committal Service

SEP **14**. 1:30 PM - 2:00 PM (PT)

Valley View Memorial Park and Mausoleum  
24235 NE Dayton Ave.  
Newberg, OR 97132  
1-503-538-2191  
<https://www.attrells.com/>

## Funeral Service

SEP **16**. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (PT)

Trinity Orthodox Presbyterian Church  
600 E Columbia Dr.  
Newberg, OR 97132

# Tribute Wall

HH

“ *Harma Van Der Ros Holtland lit a candle in memory of James Donald Campbell Jr.*



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**Harma van der Ros Holtland** - September 17, 2021 at 06:35 AM

HH

“ *Lieve familie,  
De enige keer dat ik Don gezien heb was op de prachtige bruiloft van Holly en John. Don had toen nog niet de karakteristieke baard, Zijn rustige vriendelijke houding zijn me bij gebleven. Wat een groot gemis zo' n pater familias. Sterkte allemaal.  
We leven met jullie mee.  
Harma en Klaas en de rest van de van der Ros Holtland familie oversea.XXXXX*

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**Harma van der Ros Holtland** - September 17, 2021 at 06:34 AM

EB

“ *My Beautiful memories of Don was the time we were together for Family introductions to My nephew Greg Jr's then wife to be!❤️ His Liight just immediately filled the place! From that moment..I knew The Lord was in his heart ❤️*

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**Elaine Stone Brown** - September 16, 2021 at 10:03 PM

JO

“ In the short time that I knew him, Don made quite an impact on my life, an impact that I came to more fully appreciate as I grew into the man I am now. I can look back now, 17 years later, and see that at that time in the aftermath of my father’s death, I needed Don, and I believe God crossed our paths for a reason. Don taught me how to drive when no one else was willing. He pushed me to think of the future when I was content to maintain the status quo. He held me accountable. When you are 19 it is easy to bristle against that, and at times I did. Now, at 36, I am so appreciative. As a father myself, so many qualities I saw in Don are now being repeated in the way that I raise my kids. He was a remarkable father and I have no doubt that all his girls have grown into amazing people and likely parents of their own. Don always managed to have this amazing balance of compassion and pragmatism, treating others with respect while demanding the same respect in return. I’ve struggled with writing this. Words typically come easy to me, I make my living with them, but trying to encapsulate the impact Don had on my life has proven to be a bigger task than I imagined when I set down to write. I just want him to know that when I think of him, I am filled with gratitude. I was a lost boy when he met me, but I am a strong man now, and he played a vital role in that development. I am sure that I am but one of countless others who could tell a similar story about the part Don played in shaping their life. There is a legacy left that will live on for generations to come based around the intrinsic decency of Don Campbell. There is a part of me that wants to scream at the sky that this isn’t fair. I am reminded, however, of a conversation I had with Don about the doctrine of predestination. I, of course, bristled at the thought that my life was already planned out for me. But I can remember the serene peace and acceptance Don had as he laid out his belief on the matter, that we like to think that we are in control and the master of our destiny, but that is a folly showing a lack of submission to God’s authority. Even if at times it may have seemed I wasn’t really listening, I always was. Don is held close to my heart and within my prayers.

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John Owens - September 16, 2021 at 07:35 PM



DT

“ I am shocked and saddened by the passing of a great individual and a personal friend whom I had the blessed opportunity to cross paths with in my lifetime.

*Don and I worked together for a brief time at Scott's Firm in 2018 and early 2019, traveling often to Utah to work on clients and sharing beers and our love of whisky in off hours. He was an incredibly sharp individual with quirky humor that made him truly a unique person. It was easy to see what Don believed and what he felt about various topics or issues because he was very clear and unwavering in his beliefs, his anchors, and his experiences. I was always enamored by this clarity within him and his ability no matter who he spoke with, to remain steadfast to his values.*

*When he found out he was diagnosed with ALS, I was in shock but watched him power through it and continue to enjoy life. I will always remember and treasure being a part of the early stage of his journey as we navigated airports and hotels with the early impacts and loss of motion. My last memory with him was sipping beers in January 2020 before the pandemic hit fully, at a brewery on the edge of Newberg. While he was bound to a chair at that point, he was still upbeat and cheery. I had hoped the ongoing deterioration was on pause for bit so he could enjoy life with his family unconstrained in whatever degree possible, by the disease.*

*Don's love of his family and friends and his unique character, life experiences, and centered approach will always be remembered. I pray for Judy and his daughters comfort during this time, allowing them to reflect on what a great father he was and the impact he made to those he knew. He is beyond happy entering his eternal life with the Lord, and I'm almost certain, will share his personal whisky recipe in heaven as he did on Earth. Rest in Peace Don. Thank you for the friendship and impact you made in my life and the service to our country. You will be greatly missed, never forgotten, and forever loved my friend.*

Derek Thomas

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Derek Thomas - September 16, 2021 at 02:58 PM

SP

“ I met Don in 2012 as I was starting my specialty cybersecurity audit Firm and Don was one of my cherished clients. I marveled that a man from the Appalachian countryside and a city kid from the Bronx could see so many things in common. What grounded our relationship was his foundation of integrity and faith. While it started out as a business relationship, it blended into a personal one. When he eventually needed a job, I found one at one of my clients; when that didn't work out, I hired him into my Firm. Shortly thereafter his received his ALS diagnosis. I watched how this crippling disease took over his body. Given the nature of our work, he was still able to serve my Firm's clients for quite a while but I know it was a struggle. I was honored by his fight.

Don's dream job was to be a full-time whisky distiller. I remember he bought me some made-in-the-back hootch he got from a local distiller which almost took all my hair off. When I'd visit, we'd drink some of his own garage made blends with hickory and subtle tones. We'd smoke cigars and sip whisky and have the talks that only loving friends do. I miss those chats. The last one was December 2019.

He told me it was the last time he wanted to see me since his condition was likely to deteriorate more than he wanted to show me and wanted me to remember him as he was that day. What I remember most about that conversation, which was one of the best I ever had in my life, is how we only talked about things that mattered in life. He had such clarity about that which was truly inspirational. He taught me more about faith and how to be a righteous person than any clergyperson I've encountered. He was a truly special person.

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Scott Perry - September 16, 2021 at 08:39 AM



AH

“ We (the Hendrix family) met Don, Judy, and the Campbell family about 12 years ago while they lived in Stafford, Va. Our son, Gregory Jr.(Gregg) and their daughter, Melody, had “taken a liking to each other”; so the families decided to meet to get to know each other better. Over the years, we’ve learned a lot about each other, but the most memorable occasions, for me, were during times of “ heart to heart” talks while visiting them during our trips to Oregon. Don and I talked about our children’s future together, the scriptures and how they addressed everything that we face-life, death, love, joy, hatred, and even suffering. Looking back, I can really appreciate the way Don handled the news of him being diagnosed with ALS and how he prepared himself while also helping his family to be in the best possible position for the day that he would go home to be with The Lord. From walking with a slight limp to rolling in his motorized chair with Artemis (our grandson) on his lap, to changing out his vehicle for a van with a lift, to moving from the regular bed to having the hospital bed delivered to his home, I’m convinced that Don Campbell fought the good fight and he never lost the faith. Now, I trust and believe that he has been rewarded with the ultimate gift of healing! Oh how happy I am that there is no more pain, no more suffering, and no more hospital bed for Don (whom I affectionately called “My Brother”).

To the family and friends, I say: We love you. Keep your head up. As we grieve, we are blessed to also be able to praise God Almighty that we don’t have to sorrow for Don as those who have no hope because we know that Don’s hope was in Jesus Christ, our Lord and Savior. In the days and months ahead, hang on to each other as you hang on to your own special thoughts and memories of Don. Continue to persevere in love as you know that this would be Don’s wish for you. We, the Hendrix family, are here for you, we love you, and we will continue to pray for your strength, comfort, and peace. (Agnes Hendrix/Gregory Sr.and family)

One last knock knock joke for Don. “Knock knock.” “Who’s there?” “Agnes.” “ Agnes who?”...Agnes who loved herself some Don!  
Take your rest, my brother.

**Agnes Hendrix** - September 16, 2021 at 02:51 AM

AP

“ I always admired Don for his sacrificial service to us at Bethel OPC in Virginia. He, Judy, their daughters, and their dog, warmly welcomed us to their home and served that fine BBQ. He led our Sunday afternoon Bible study and faithfully prepared for it each week. We missed the Campbell family after they moved. I am so glad that though we are continually leaving people by relocating, and eventually by death, we have eternity with each other because of Christ. I look forward to eternity with Don, my brother in Christ Jesus.

Anne Parks

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**Anne Parks** - September 15, 2021 at 09:46 PM

LM

“ Miss Judy, we love you and continue to pray for you and the girls. It was a real privilege and joy to walk with Don for the time we had together. I grew in grace because of his willingness to invest in me and I'll never forget him. You all were God's provision for our family in ways we didn't realize until you left. May He bless you all with the peace and grace of His close presence.

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**Lee McFall** - September 15, 2021 at 09:42 PM