



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

Dudley Campbell
“Grandud”

WHO ENTERED INTO GLORY. AUGUST 23RD 2026

“He will wipe away every tear from their eyes, and death shall be no more, neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain anymore, for the former things have passed away.” Revelation 21:4

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE WILL BE ON FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4TH, 2026 11:00 HUNTER STREET BAPTIST CHURCH IN HOOVER, ALABAMA

Dudley was a gifted craftswoman who could turn most any yarn or fabric into a true work of art. For many years, she owned and operated Nancy Burns Knit Shop, where some family members remembered that she spent so much time gabbing with her customers, she often forgot to charge them.

If you ran into a problem with your project, you'd just hand the needles to Dudley, and she'd often find and correct the mistake in the same time it took her to finish a Winston cigarette. Her loved ones and extended family spent most of the 1980s awash in rainbow sweaters.

Dudley enjoyed a long second career at various Birmingham banks. While not always up-to-date on technology (she tended to mistake a status update for a search bar, leading to posts like "find a used car for sale near me" and "what about those meals that come ready to put in the oven"), she was adept at helping people avoid monthly service fees.

Dudley was also an amazing cook, famous for her Seafood Gumbo, fried shrimp, and turkey noodles, but Lord help you if you wanted one of her recipes because she never knew how she made the dishes afterwards. When she wasn't whipping up a meal in the kitchen, she survived on a diet mostly consisting of microwave popcorn and Coca-Cola. Woe to the person who dared offer her a Pepsi instead.

A "baby whisperer" long before anyone had coined such a term, she had a special way with children and animals. She kept a wide array of small dogs throughout her life, and for a while, pet birds. Said birds were known to imitate her on the phone and accompany her in long bubble baths.

Nicknamed "Grandud" by her nieces, she was a doting mother, grandmother, aunt, niece, and sister. She adored her daughters, Ginny and Flay, her sons-in-law Jason and Mike, and her grandchildren Brantley, Hamilton, Martha Flay, Henry, and Wayne. Her baby brother Billy was her most favorite person.

Grandud will be greatly missed. We take comfort in knowing that she is now whole and healed, resting in the arms of her Savior. What a beautiful legacy she leaves behind not only through the love she poured into her family, but also through the many beautiful pieces she lovingly handmade throughout her life. We will treasure them always, knowing they were made by her hands and with so much love.

There is also such comfort in knowing that she is now reunited with Daddy Bill, Daddy H.T., Flay, Martha, and Ginny. What a sweet reunion that must have been. Until we see her again, we will hold tightly to the memories, the love, and the beautiful pieces of her that she left behind.