



James K. Campbell

November 16, 1945 - June 29, 2025

James K. Campbell, aged 79, of Roselawn, Indiana, passed away peacefully on June 29, 2025. Born in Beckley, West Virginia, James was a devoted husband, loving father, proud grandfather, and cherished great-grandfather.

He is survived by his beloved wife, Helen (née Wallace), and their three children: Joanna Campbell, Robin Chernak (Tim), and Jamie Campbell. James was a treasured grandfather to Holly Clancy (Dan) and Destin Campbell, and a joyful great-grandfather to Fiona and Ronan Clancy, all of whom brought great light into his life.

A proud U.S. Navy veteran, James served his country with honor and deep commitment. He held several degrees in mechanical engineering and was deeply passionate about sharing his knowledge. Throughout his life, he mentored aspiring engineers, offering guidance, support, and encouragement that helped shape the futures of many. He generously shared his wealth of engineering expertise, leaving a lasting mark not only through his work, but through the people he inspired to pursue paths of innovation and service.

James had a lifelong fascination with military history and trains—interests he shared enthusiastically with friends and family. His stories, insights, and curiosity inspired many to appreciate the rich beauty of history and engineering.

He was also a proud member of the International Union of Operating Engineers Local 399, where he took great pride in his work and in the strong friendships he built throughout his career.

James was preceded in death by his parents, Whirley and Wanda (Cole) Campbell. His warmth, generosity, and unforgettable sense of humor will be dearly missed by all who had the privilege to know him.

As we celebrate James's life, we remember a man of strength, kindness, and unwavering love for his family. His spirit lives on in the lives he touched. May he rest in peace and soar high.

Tribute Wall

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“ *In Loving Memory of My Dad*

With deep sorrow and abiding love, I honor the memory of my father—a truly remarkable man. He was more than just a parent; he was my guide, my example, and the foundation of the person I am today. Through his unwavering love, quiet strength, and the values he instilled in me, he shaped my life in ways words can hardly express.

I'll never forget the fun we had—the laughter, the adventures, and the little moments that made growing up with him so special. Those memories are treasures I'll carry with me always.

The world has lost a true hero—someone who led with quiet courage, who gave more than he took, and who made everyone around him feel seen, safe, and loved. His legacy lives on in the lives he touched, and especially in me.

Though he is no longer with us, he remains forever present in my heart—a constant source of strength and inspiration. He will be deeply missed, always cherished, and forever remembered.

Robin Chernak - June 30, 2025 at 11:04 AM