



James "Sonny" Lawrence Campbell

August 3, 1938 - December 27, 2023

James "Sonny" Lawrence Campbell was born on August 3, 1938, in Pawnee, Oklahoma, to William "Bill" Campbell and Clara (Moses) Campbell. He passed from this life on December 27, 2023, in Yukon, Oklahoma, at the age of 85.

Sonny was a graduate of the Anadarko High School in 1957. Right after high school he joined the United States Navy. He was station in Camp Pendleton for his first two years. In 1959, He was station on USS Ranger (CVA-61) Aircraft Carrier. He spent time in Hawaii and Japan during his enlistment. After his service he went to North Eastern State where he completed a Bachelor's of Science. Sonny continued his education at the University of Tulane where he received his Master's Degree in Social Work.

Before his retirement, Sonny worked for Indian Health Services as a social worker for thirty years and he spent one year with the Comanche Nation as a Vocational Rehab Officer.

Sonny is preceded in death by his wife, Anita Pennah Campbell, his parents, Bill and Clara Campbell, his son, Victor Allen Campbell, his stepdaughter, Susie Campbell Hubbard, his sister, Nellie Sue Campbell, his brothers, Cecil Campbell and William Campbell, and a nephew, Christopher G. Bread.

Sonny is survived by his grandson, Tony Allen Campbell, his great grandchildren, Ivan Lee Beartrack and Autumn Lynn Beartrack, his brother Holly Campbell, his nieces, Connie Bread, Shelly Campbell, Dana Campbell, and Andrea Albright, and a nephew, John Campbell.

A funeral service to honor the life of Sonny is set to begin at 1:00 PM,

Wednesday, January 3, 2024, at the Smith Funeral Home Chapel. He will be laid to rest at the Memory Lane Cemetery following the service.

Services are under the direction of Stephanie Blankenship of Smith Funeral Home in Anadarko, Oklahoma.

Tribute Wall

JC

“ I believe he truly wished he had more time for all of us and yet he was always on the go. Rest in peace uncle Sonny.

John Campbell - February 06, 2024 at 12:00 AM

JB

“ A Wonderful, gentle, and kind man that I knew 50 years ago. He took a naive young woman who had never been West before and tried to be a friendly teacher. He took us to a pow-wow in Oklahoma City and introduced us to the Indian culture. I enjoyed my first Indian fry bread there. I just recently found him again and while I rejoice in our reconnection, I wish we had had more time. I grieve with the family.



Judy Briggs - January 04, 2024 at 12:00 AM