



Jeffrey Eugene Campbell

July 21, 1957 - July 5, 2026

Jeffrey "Jeff" Eugene Campbell, age 68, passed away on July 5th, 2026, Chester Maryland. He was born on July 21, 1957, in Maryland, beloved son of Sarah "Sally" Campbell and the late Elbert Campbell. Jeff is survived by his two sons, Steven Campbell (Melanie) and Shawn Campbell; his sister, Jennie Pembroke (Jim); two grandchildren, Jamison and Riley; his niece and nephews, Alex Pembroke (Megan), Andrea Horton (Adam); and his great-nieces, Anna, Madison, and Sydney. In addition to his father, Jeff is preceded in death by his loving grandparents, Miriam & George Campbell and Sarah & Henry Schaefer.

Jeff cherished the close relationships he shared with his family, especially his two sons and his many cousins. He earned an associate degree in computer repair from Anne Arundel Community College before beginning a career as a mechanic with the Maryland State Police. In his free time, Jeff enjoyed boating, playing the drums, and working on his 1971 Camaro. Jeff's kindness, sense of humor, and love for his family will be remembered always. He will be truly missed by all who knew and loved him.

Tribute Wall

RJ

“ *Rossie Jaso lit a candle in memory of Jeffrey Eugene Campbell*



Rossie Jaso - July 22 at 09:09 PM

CH

“ *Crystal Hendricks lit a candle in memory of Jeffrey Eugene Campbell*



Crystal Hendricks - July 06 at 03:42 PM

CH

I will miss you

Crystal Hendricks - July 06 at 03:43 PM

BC

Memories! So many memories of my Cousin Jeff, 65 years of memories. I still can't get past that you are gone. I pick up the cell phone wanting to call you. Life as I know it has a large hole, you are greatly missed. I've spent many hours remembering the times spent at Mam-maw's house with you, Jennie, myself and Judy watching "The Jackie Gleason Show" and then "Mannix" on a Saturday nights, while our parents went to parties. Spending Sundays having a family dinner then having a weekly go-cart race with the neighbor's boys (Wolfgang and Roland), hearing the story of how you where going to buy a 64 Mustang (when you were 15), working on the engine trying to get it running and leaning over the carburetor when suddenly it backfired and singed your eyebrows, to just spending time in Mam-maw's garage rooting (as Mam-maw would call it) – looking through the tools used by our grandfather on Model-T's and other old cars.

Later when I became a teenager and started working on my car, you would come around and help, teaching me how to adjust and tune the car. In 1978 I took on the project to replace the 230 6cylinder engine with a 283 V8 in my 65 Chevelle. I spent the entire week pulling, prepping, and installing the V8. On the last day (Sunday) you came over and spent the entire day helping me finish the install, which I was so thankful because there was so much that had to be done. By 6pm the entire family sat in the rear porch watching us work, wondering if we were going to ever get the car running. Then came the moment to start the car, and no accelerator. We had no linkage for the V8, so you came up with a McGyver design and within 15 minutes we had the accelerator work and the car running. With open headers you and I (you driving) went for the car's maiden drive, letting everyone in our path know we were coming. Later the nights we spent in the winter in Mam-maw's garage working on my car or your car or someone else's car. In the winter we would find and stack wood for the small "Ben Franklin" stove that would keep the back half of the garage at 80 degrees and the front of the garage where the door was it would stay 32 degrees, which was perfect for the beer.

As the years rolled on and kids came, the times we would get together for family celebrations meant the world to me. The many hours we spent rebuilding the Camaro was an awesome time I will always remember and treasure. The times we hung out on the porch watching Cindy-Lou-Who chase down groundhogs and the way Norm (our 150lb Yellow Lab) would always hang with you. I just wish you could have had more time. RIP Jeff.

Bryan Campbell - July 09 at 08:44 PM

RJ

Very sorry to hear of Jeff's passing. He was a good kind and considerate man. Rest easy Jeff, I'll see you on the other side. Sincere condolences to his family

Rossie Jaso - July 22 at 09:11 PM