



## Sandra W. Campbell

October 12, 1942 - November 16, 2020

Sandra W. Campbell, age 78, of Sanford, Florida, passed away on November 16, 2020. Sandra was born in Schenectady, New York, on November 12, 1942 the daughter of Donald and Barbara (Baldwin) Woodworth.

Preceded by her husband of 54 years Robert (Bob) Y. Campbell who passed in 2015.

She is survived by her sons David (Shawn) Campbell and Grant (Tricia) Campbell; and brothers Mark (Elly) Woodworth and Lance Woodworth.

Services are pending at this time. As a lover of dogs, in lieu of flowers, please donate to animal charity of your choice.

The family of Sandra W. Campbell invites you to leave a message of condolence on the Tribute Wall created in her memory.

# Comments

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## “ A Tribute to my Big Sister Sandy Campbell

Sandy and I spent our youth growing up in Motown (Detroit) in the 50's and we loved that era dearly and I think the music, cars, lifestyles and romance of that era pretty much shaped how Sandy wanted to live forever.

The Motown music especially got into our blood and of course made us want to move. So, as with all the kids we grew up with, dancing was the passion of the day and Sandy was quite the star at our school dances and sock-hops because she was good at jitterbugging and dances of the time like the Stroll. So, as she was my big sister, of course I learned to move and love dancing by watching her (thanks Sis for that). Then, and for many years after that time, you could often find Sandy and I and Lance dancing in front of our big living room mirror (which our Mom found quite entertaining I might add).

During those times in the 50's, we lived in what we felt like was a beautiful big house at the end of a dead-end street on Fox Creek which was the name of canal behind our house that led out to the Detroit River. In the back yard there was a giant Willow tree that took up a large part of the yard and overhung the canal. From the window of Sandy's bedroom upstairs, on the back of house she could look directly out at that beautiful tree and daydream while watching the boats go up and down the canal. I believe Sandy held that peaceful and serene view in her mind for the rest of her life which was why she deeply loved her home on the St Johns river so much.

Sandy was not only street smart but was also book smart and handy with her hands. She once amazed me (and probably our Dad too) when she did a complete spark plug re-wiring job on a 1947 Dodge we were trying to rebuild with my dad all on her own without asking for any direction as to how to do that. She also had good common sense and many times in my life when I felt worried or uncertain about anything I could always count on her to bring me down to earth and make sense of things.

In closing this small tribute to my Big Sister Sandy I would be remis if I did not add that I think made the best decision of her life when she met and had the good sense to marry a wonderful, smart and gentle man, Robert Campbell. The two of them built a good life together and raised two fantastic sons in David and Grant that we all love so much.

God speed and Rest in Peace sis, I love you and will miss you.  
Mark



“ Beautiful Dreams was purchased for the family of Sandra W. Campbell.



November 24, 2020 at 02:11 AM

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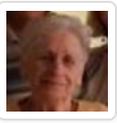


“ Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of Sandra W. Campbell.



November 24, 2020 at 02:01 AM

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“ It was not planned and you changed everything in your life for a boy born on a spring day.

Your support for me has been never ending. From moments of just me and you to all of us together, my foundation was built on the love you shared.

My path in life was paved not in things you told me, but by showing me. From a Motown record set you ordered off TV because I was singing along with it, to a Maple Bed we couldn't afford that you told me my child would sleep in one day, and he did. The day I cut the end of my finger off and you showed the nurse exactly which finger it was let me know you were a Bad A\*\*. Oh and thanks for making them put it back on.

These were just mere moments of a lifetime you gave me. They are the moments that made me. You lived for 28,526 days and I want just one more. As I always said no matter where in the world I was, I will be home to see you soon. And I will.

It was not planned and you changed everything in your life for a boy born on a spring day.

As I tried to assemble pictures from my photo's I did not have as many of you as I thought. Looking through them I realized you took them all. You were right there.

I Love You Mom.  
David



David Campbell - November 22, 2020 at 02:42 AM