



Donna Gail Lambert

April 6, 1947 - December 23, 2020

Donna Gail (Cain) Lambert

73

Bridgeport, Alabama

Donna Gail (Cain) Lambert, 73, of Bridgeport, Alabama, passed away Wednesday, December 23, 2020, at Cumberland Health & Rehab in said city.

Donna was born April 6, 1947 in Providence, Kentucky to Claude and Mildred (Burklow) Cain. She was one of ten children. Claude's work as a coal miner led to the family relocating to South Pittsburg, Tennessee and eventually nearby Bridgeport, Alabama in the 1950s. While attending high school in Bridgeport she met James D. Lambert and they married on September 2, 1964. To this Union, seven children would be born.

Donna first worked as a US Census enumerator in 1970 in Marion County, Tennessee before going to work at Salem Carpet Mills in South Pittsburg. She then worked as a dispatcher at South Pittsburg and later, Marion County/Jasper, Tennessee police departments. The family moved to nearby Bridgeport, Alabama in 1975 and following the birth of her last child in 1981, Donna worked part-time at the local head-start and schools. She also worked part-time as a DJ at WBTS radio station in Bridgeport where her husband worked. She finally went to work as a dispatcher for the Bridgeport Police Department where she was employed for 17 years.

Donna loved going to yard sales on the weekends and spending time with her family. She even enjoyed going to concerts with her two youngest daughters. Family vacations were an annual trip to Kentucky to visit her family after they moved back to the Bluegrass state.

Donna was preceded in death by her husband of 42 years, James Lambert; parents, Claude and Mildred Cain; brothers, Bobby, Ronnie, Randy, Larry and Billy Cain; granddaughter, Betty E. Beja; great-grandsons, Hayden Dillard and Edward Hayes; daughter-in-law, Jennifer Kirk Lambert; brother-in-law, Wilber Smith; and granddaughter-

in-law, Sabrina Moore Hayes.

Donna is survived by sons, James Dennis Lambert, Jr. of Bridgeport and Steven R. Lambert of Stevenson, Alabama; daughters, Vanessa (Garland) Tipton, Stephanie Lambert, both of Bridgeport, Valerie (Raymond) Hayes of Dalton, Georgia, Shannon (Joe) Mullins of Madison, Alabama; and Erin Lambert of South Pittsburg, Tennessee; brothers Garry (Barbara) Cain of Alabaster, Alabama and Jerry (Sherry) Cain of Madisonville, Kentucky; sisters, Claudia Cain Smith and Noel Cain of Providence, Kentucky; 13 grandchildren, 13 great-grandchildren, several nieces & nephews, several step grand/great grandchildren and many other family members.

Family will receive friends at Rudder's Funeral Home in Bridgeport, Alabama Saturday, December 26th, 4 - 6 p.m. CST and Sunday, December 27th, 12 - 2 p.m. with services starting at 2 p.m. in the funeral home chapel. Interment will follow at Mount Carmel Cemetery in Bridgeport.

We respectfully request that social distancing, wearing mask at all times and all CDC and state Covid-19 measures be adhered to at funeral home and at cemetery.

The family would like to extend our heartfelt thanks to the staff of Cumberland Health & Rehab for the quality care of our mother and for the support shown during this trying time.

Cemetery

Events

Mt. Carmel Cemetery **DEC**

Co. Rd. 75

Bridgeport, AL, 35740

26

First Visitation

04:00PM - 06:00PM

Rudder Funeral Home - Bridgeport

1552 Jackson County Road 94, Bridgeport, AL, US, 35740

DEC

27

Funeral Service

02:00PM

Rudder Funeral Home - Bridgeport

1552 Jackson County Road 94, Bridgeport, AL, US, 35740

Comments



“ 9 files added to the album LifeTributes



Noel Cain - December 27, 2020 at 10:23 PM



“ 100 files added to the album LifeTributes



Rudder Funeral Home - December 26, 2020 at 04:37 PM



“ I'm the youngest of Donna's siblings - Donna was almost 14 years older than I am, so most of my childhood memories of her involve Christmas or holiday visits. She had a wicked sense of humor, and could tell the funniest stories with a perfectly straight face, while the rest of us were cracking up around her. She loved animals, and would always try to rescue any animal in need, which led her to some interesting predicaments. From squirrels to kittens, possums to pigs, Donna never met an orphaned or injured animal she wouldn't try to help. If heaven is a place where you are reunited with all the animals you ever loved, and the animals that loved you, I can safely say that Donna will have one of the biggest and best reunions ever.

Noel Cain - December 27, 2020 at 09:56 PM



“ We have know of the Lambert family years and remember well the days of James on the radio. The family has always actively supported the Bridgeport community. We cannot be with you today but we pray for God's comfort and balding o you all. May Donna rest in peace!

Perry and Nancy Thomas - December 26, 2020 at 11:55 AM



“ So sorry for the loss of your mom. Praying for peace for you all.

Alicia Warren - December 26, 2020 at 11:29 PM



“ Donna was 5 years older than me. With 8 kids in our family and being right in the middle of the 8 - and living in a medium size home of about 1,500 SF in Bridgeport. We shared a room with 2 younger brothers in a house so filled with furniture from yard sales that you could barely walk thru it.

One of my favorite memories was making secret fudge in the middle of the night. She would have been around 12 and I was around 7. We both got out of bed leaving Randy and Jerry sleeping - and went to the kitchen at the back of the house and decided we wanted fudge. It probably was only around 11 pm -- but our dad and mom were up at 4 am every morning so we had to go to bed early - but it seemed like the middle of then night to me.

We were very very quiet and giggled the whole time thinking we were pulling off a great heist while our mom was fast asleep in the front bedroom very far away. I don't remember if it was good fudge or bad fudge - anything sweet was a treat back then - but the problem was we could not leave any "evidence" - so what else to do but to eat it all in one sitting..... all the while thinking our secret was secure. We ate the whole plate and washed the boiler and made sure we did not tell anyone - especially Mom - who would have frowned on this mis-adventure.

Years later - we told her about it and we have forgotten that Mom had a keen sense of smell - to a fault. She laughed and said she knew about it the whole time since she smelled it cooking - but allowed us our fun - and a wonderful lifelong earliest memory of sneaking around at midnight and doing something we were definitely NOT supposed to be doing !

The other favorite memory was going to Uncle Dody and Aunt Gen's house. They lived in Owensboro KY and visiting them was always one of our most favorite joys. They lived with our Grandmother in a tiny 2 bedroom house with only 4 rooms. It was maybe 500 sf with a tiny back yard fully fenced in with a 6 foot wood fence. The whole back yard was only about 30'x50'. This was a rented "row" house - totally gone now and made into apartments - but my best memories are in that old long gone house.

Uncle Dody had 2 trained black crows - KAYO and BIMBO - who had a great vocabulary of phrases - some of which today would get you into trouble. There was even a news article in the paper about the "Talking Crows" the Dody loved. They lived in a shed in the tiny back yard. He had clipped their wings so they only could jump to a low limb in the only small tree in the middle of the back yard. I think it was a fruit tree -may be apple or pear. But the ONLY tree.

Donna and I were in the back yard playing. I could not have been but about 4 and she 9. The crows were always present but safely tucked into their cages at the back of the yard -UNTIL THEY WERE NOT !! The crows escaped their prison cages and started chasing Donna and me round and around and around that one tiny tree - we both were screaming and laughing and terrified at being chased by these very large, over weight, black flightless and scary CROWS - who were hollering "HELLO BIMBO" - "HELLO KAYO" the whole time they nipped at our heels. I finally made it to

the small back porch trying to get into the house - and look back and saw Donna still running at top speed around the tree being chased by the black menaces. I still to this day (age 68 now) remember the terrified look on her face and finally being rescued by Uncle Dody !!

I have missed my older sister now for over 8 years from her stroke that took her from us. I would visit the nursing home and just hold her hand and talk about old memories and try to get a response. I am thankful for the many good memories with her. As long as we hold our memories of her at her best - mischievous, bossy, loving, headstrong to a fault, and most of all - the epitome of compassion for others - she will be with us for a long time to come. Love you Sis, Garry

Garry Cain - December 26, 2020 at 11:16 AM



“ Kim York lit a candle in memory of Donna Gail Lambert



kim york - December 24, 2020 at 01:14 PM