



## Tammy Walden

August 19, 1965 - April 3, 2025

Mrs. Tammy Walden, age 59 of the Blake Community, passed away on Thursday, April 3, 2025 at her residence. Funeral service will be held on Saturday, April 5, 2025 at 1PM in Rainsville Funeral Home Chapel with Bro. Reggie Byrum officiating. Burial will follow in Kirk Memorial Gardens. Rainsville Funeral Home, Inc. directing. [www.rainsvillefuneralhome.com](http://www.rainsvillefuneralhome.com)

Family will receive friends on Friday, April 4th from 5PM-8PM & Saturday, April 5th from 11AM-1PM

In lieu of flowers please make donations to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital in honor of Tammy

It is with heavy hearts that we announce the passing of Mrs. Tammy Walden, a beloved educator who dedicated almost 30 years to shaping young minds. Tammy graduated with her master's in education at Jacksonville State University and went on to teach in the classroom, as well as work as the Librarian. Tammy is remembered by students and colleagues as a caring influence, leaving a lifelong impact on the minds and hearts of those she taught. Tammy and her husband, Adrian Walden, were faithfully married for 38 years. They both had a love of cars and went to many Corvette shows together. Alabama football was also an enjoyment they shared together. During football season, they spent Saturday's tailgating at the University of

Alabama Quad or in Bryant-Denny stadium cheering on the Tide. Tammy enjoyed many things in life, but being at the beach was her favorite. She took many trips with her family and was always ready to pack her bags when her niece Olivia said, "let's go to the beach!" Tammy loved her nephew Tyler Lands and her niece Olivia Lands Shankles as her own children and had a special bond with them both. Tammy will always hold a special place in their hearts. Tammy also spent many years working with her mother, Nell Lands, at their store Heritage House Kids in Rainsville. They served their community and surrounding areas offering children's clothing and handmade hair bows. We hope that everyone joins us in remembering Tammy with the positive and happy memories that we hold dear to our hearts. We know that this is not the end, we will see her again in Heaven and now she is healed and whole. "So do not fear, for I am with you; do not be dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you and help you; I will uphold you with my righteous right hand. Isaiah 41:10

"Be courageous and be brave, and in my heart, you'll always stay – forever young." – Rod Stewart

#### Survivors

Husband: Adrian Walden of Blake Community

Brother: Marlon & Melinda Lands of Blake Community

Brother-in-law: Reggie & Rita Walden of Satellite Beach, FL

Nephew: Tyler & Whitney Lands of Blake Community

Great Nephews: Jase Lands of Blake Community

Brody Lands of Blake Community

Great Niece: Gemma Lands of Blake Community

Niece Olivia & Adam Shankles of Blake Community

Father-in-law: Donnie Walden of Powell

#### Preceded in Death

Parents: Mervil & Nell Lands



# Cemetery Details

## Kirk Memorial Gardens

114 Kirk Road  
Rainsville, AL 35986

# Previous Events

## Visitation

APR 4. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (cst)

Rainsville Funeral Home  
498 Mccurdy Ave N  
Rainsville, AL 35986  
(256) 638-2122  
<https://www.rainsvillefuneralhome.com>

## Visitation

APR 5. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (cst)

Rainsville Funeral Home  
498 Mccurdy Ave N  
Rainsville, AL 35986  
(256) 638-2122  
<https://www.rainsvillefuneralhome.com>

## Service

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APR 5. 1:00 PM (cst)

Rainsville Funeral Home  
498 Mccurdy Ave N  
Rainsville, AL 35986  
(256) 638-2122  
<https://www.rainsvillefuneralhome.com>

# Tribute Wall

JM

“ I had the privilege of attending Fyffe High School, where Tammy Walden, the librarian, played such a pivotal role in making it a special place. Not only did she keep the library running smoothly, but she also helped guide the students on the yearbook staff, always making sure we had everything we needed. Tammy created such a safe and fun environment for all of us, and I'll always remember her warm smile and the way she talked about her beloved Corvettes. She had such a big heart and will be forever missed. Rest in peace, Mrs. Walden. You made a lasting impact on so many of us.



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**Jessica McAllister** - April 05, 2025 at 08:23 AM

DH

“ Even though we were cousins, we lost track of each other with the life is now a day. You will be missed by your family and friends. R.I.P. Tammy

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**Debbie Mashburn Holman** - April 04, 2025 at 11:22 PM

JC

“ Joe & Patricia Cook lit a candle in memory of Tammy Walden



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**Joe & Patricia Cook** - April 04, 2025 at 11:17 PM



“Mrs. Walden is one of the biggest reasons I became a high school math and computer science teacher. Long before I knew what I wanted to do with my life, she saw something in me. I was a precocious 8th grader—eager, a little lost, just looking for a place to belong—and she gave me one. She welcomed me onto her yearbook staff when I probably had no business being there yet. But that was Mrs. Walden. She believed in her students, even before they believed in themselves.

*By the time I was a 9th grader, she named me yearbook editor. Looking back now, I realize what an incredible act of trust and encouragement that was. I was young, uncertain, and still figuring myself out—but she gave me responsibility, creative control, and a voice. Over the next four years, she didn't just mentor me; she helped shape me. She was a constant presence, someone who paid attention, who guided me with patience and grace, and who made me feel seen in a way that most teenagers desperately hope to feel.*

*Some of my most cherished memories of high school aren't tied to events or classes—but to hours spent in the library with Mrs. Walden and the rest of the yearbook staff. Those days were filled with both hard work and laughter. She taught us how to meet deadlines, make decisions, and handle pressure—but she also taught us how to enjoy the process. We celebrated wins, laughed through mistakes, and grew together under her leadership. Mrs. Walden taught me that excellence and joy don't have to be mutually exclusive—you can work hard and still have fun along the way.*

*Outside of work, she was warm, funny, and unapologetically herself. She adored Corvettes, and she loved Rod Stewart. I used to laugh at her about that—thinking it was such a quirky obsession. But in college, I started listening to his music, and I finally understood. His music reminds me of her now. This summer, I'll be going to a Rod Stewart concert, and the very first thought I had after buying the tickets was, “I wonder if Mrs. Walden will be there.” I'm devastated*

*to know she won't be—but at the same time, I find comfort in knowing she never had to live in a world without him or his music.*

*The only person she may have loved more than Rod was her husband, Adrian. She talked about him all the time—funny stories, sweet gestures, little moments that made you feel like you knew him too. I only met him a few times, but through her words, I came to admire him. Their love was the kind you don't see every day—steady, true, and full of mutual respect.*

*Though Mrs. Walden never had children of her own, she mothered hundreds—if not thousands—of students over the years. She made each of us feel important, valued, and capable. She didn't just teach us how to make a yearbook or write a caption—she taught us how to believe in ourselves, how to work as a team, how to lead, and how to carry ourselves with dignity and kindness.*

*She made an enormous impact on my life. Every time I was asked in college, "What teacher inspired you to become a teacher?" my answer was always the same: Mrs. Walden and Mrs. Brisendine. Though I carry that truth with me every day in the classroom, I also carry a deep sadness—that I never told her. I never took the time to say thank you, to explain just how profoundly she shaped me, and how much I aspired to become the kind of teacher she had been to me.*

*Fyffe High School was incredibly lucky to have her. The walls of that school are filled with memories of her—memories carried not just in yearbooks, but in the hearts of the students she loved so well. Her legacy is far more than a job title or a classroom; it's in the lives she touched, the paths she helped shape, and the confidence she sparked in so many of us.*

*Even though she's gone, her light endures. I see it in my own classroom now—in the way I encourage my students, the way I believe in them, and the way I hope they remember me one day, even a fraction as fondly as I remember her.*

*My deepest condolences go out to her family, friends, and other former students who are feeling this same great sense of loss. ❤️*



**Ashley Burton** - April 04, 2025 at 11:12 PM



*-Ashley Manning Burton*

**Ashley Burton** - April 04, 2025 at 11:13 PM

FS

*“ Tammy was the sweetest person I have known. When I first taught school at Fyffe, Tammy worked down the hall from me, and she was the most helpful teacher. We made good friends and talked about God and decided on which student each day we would pray for. She encouraged me in becoming the helpful teacher that I became. I love you Tammy, You will be missed.. I will see u in heaven sweet angel.*

**Fredia Brown Stiefel** - April 04, 2025 at 09:53 PM



*“ I went to Fyffe High School and I've known her since Kindergarten when she was the librarian. I also had her for 9th grade English and had her for study hall my senior year. I helped her with the talent show my senior year and I was the MC that year. She was very sweet and I loved her to death. Prayers for the family.*

**Hannah Marie** - April 04, 2025 at 04:49 PM

SB

“ Praying for you all 🙏❤️



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**Sharon Bethune** - April 04, 2025 at 04:32 PM

AJ

“ I remember Tammy when we were kids and I visited from Michigan we would play on the bluff. RIP my dear Cousin I'll see you in heaven.

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**Alta Black Jones** - April 04, 2025 at 01:57 PM