



Bradford Grant Walden

MAR 25, 1965 - FEB 8, 2026



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Bradford Grant Walden, age 60, passed away peacefully on February 8, 2026, at his home, surrounded by his loving family.

Brad was born on March 25, 1965, to Carol Walden and Carter Walden. He was preceded in death by his father, Carter Walden; his grandparents, Christine and Dewitt Bradberry; and W.O. Walden and Mertice Walden.

He lived a life rooted in Baptist faith, family, and love, trusting in the promise of eternal life through Christ.

He is survived by those who loved him dearly: his son, Carter Walden; his daughter, Lilly Walden, and her husband, Ethan Guyer; his beloved grandson, Hudson Guyer; his sister, Donna Ray, and her husband, David Ray; and close friend, Belinda Johnson.

Brad was known for his kind heart, sharp mind, and ability to do just about anything — truly a jack of all trades. He had a natural gift for humor and was often the life of the family, bringing laughter, light, and joy wherever he went. He was a huge Auburn football fan, faithfully cheering on the Tigers with a proud “War Eagle!” whenever he could. He also loved baseball and rooted wholeheartedly for the Atlanta Braves, sharing his passion for sports with family and friends throughout his life.

His love for his family was unwavering, and his legacy of kindness, devotion, and spirited fandom will live on in all who knew him. Though our hearts are heavy, we find peace in knowing Brad is now resting in eternal comfort, reunited with loved ones, and held in the arms of his Savior. The family will have a private service.



Tribute Wall

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PW

Pamela Walters lit a candle in honor of Bradford.

I have known Brad for 21 years. I met him right after I lost my 17 year old daughter to a car accident. I needed someone to transport her headstone from my work place which was a truck stop in Lincoln, to Maple Grove cemetery on 431. He had overheard my conversation w/the company that delivered it to me & due to a mix up in paperwork the wouldn't carry it any further for me. He jump in the conversation & says "Look dude lid like to help you if you don't mind" I was floored! He proceeded to load that heavy headstone in his Gas truck by himself w/very little help from others. Someone did step in to help but he was picky about his company truck, So on his deliveries the next day he calls me & says "the stone had been grounded dude" That man managed to carefully get her headstone to its final destination on the clock!!! He came by my work later on & we sat in that booth & talked till 3am about absolutely nothing. He became one of my dear friends. He went with me to show me her headstone. I cried, he cried... then he said "well dude let's go get some coffee" That was just what I needed to hear- I will NEVER forget the huge sacrifice that he made for me that day & for someone he never even met. We had a special bond that will forever remain in my heart. Rest in peace my sweet wonderful loving "dude". I love you so much!! I will collect my dance when we meet again. 🕯️ Roll Me Away By: Bob Seger



February 10 at 8:25 PM

AR

April Romer lit a candle in honor of Bradford.

Condolences to the Walden family. This has been heavy on my mind since I found out about Brad. It's funny how life works sometimes and nothing is by happenstance. This sweet fellow, and his family, were a large part of my youth. The initial connection was that our Daddy's were in law enforcement and struck up a friendship. We camped together, had cook-outs together, our parents partied together – for many years. In early 2025, I happened to run into Brad at St. Vincent's in Birmingham. I was taking my Mom for an appointment and gabbing with the valet fellows about Auburn versus Alabama -- and a guy sitting in the corner caught my eye. To myself I thought, he seems familiar. Granted it had been 30 years or more since we had seen each other. He joins in with a "War Eagle" and at that point his voice gave him away. The valet boys were in shock just staring as what they considered 2 strangers smiling and giving a hug – all due to a "War Eagle" cry to them. Mom captured this shot and turkey Brad never sent me our selfie! For the next 3 days, Brad waited after his appointment at St Vincents, for Mom's session, and we caught up on life. I know he felt terrible, but he stayed. I will spare you the details – but it was good for both our souls. We spoke about things we did younger and caught up on where our lives were now. It was good and it was God driven. Our lives have been very different, but the connection of our past was the same. Brad was a kind person, with a wicked humor. This world is a little dimmer today, but heaven is a bit brighter. I have a feeling he has found our Daddys and is possibly playing cards or sitting by a campfire. To Carol, Donna, his children, and the grandson he beamed about, sweet thoughts and prayers your way.



February 9 at 7:52 PM



Tribute Wall

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Dawn Dawn lit a candle in honor of Bradford.

I've been thinking a lot on Brad since hearing the news. The people you grow up with leave a mark on you — in big ways and in small ways alike; they shape who you are, and their imprint on your path doesn't fade with time. I keep remembering the simple, good moments: card nights with our parents laughing in the background, all of us piled in the basement playing music and games, and those camping trips where the world felt wide, safe, full of possibility, and always full of fun. Those memories still make me smile, and Brad is right there in all of them. I'm grateful for those times, and for having Brad and his family woven into my own. I've kept a candle lit for Brad and for all who loved him, holding his family close in my heart during this difficult season. May the light of that candle carry a little of the warmth he brought into our lives.



February 10 at 6:20 PM



Sherae Luker posted:

I'm so sorry to hear of Brad's passing. I have lots of fond memories of him from our high school days. One that stands out the most, and is the time I went out to get into my car at school, and it was not where I parked it. Brad and another friend had got in and released the emergency break, allowing the car to roll slightly down the hill. I walked up to my car to find Brad hiding in the back seat. He was such a clown and so much fun to be around. RIP Brad. I'm sure Heaven will never be dull with you there. Sherae Watson Luker

February 9 at 11:33 PM



Brian Harrison posted:

He was truly one of a kind. I never saw him have a mean thing to say about a single person in his whole life now that's not to say that he didn't but I never saw it lol. I hope you rest well. Brother Walden and heaven has got a party on the way. I hope they're ready because as soon as you hit the pearly gates, it's gonna be turned up RIP brother.

February 9 at 8:53 PM



Brian Harrison posted:

I never saw Brad without a smile on his face or something nice to say about whoever he was around that's not to say that he didn't but every time I was around him, he was always drinking coffee and shooting the shit. I hope heaven's ready because one of those pearly gates open it's gonna be a party. Rest in peace brother we'll miss you.

February 9 at 8:53 PM



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Felicia Hulsey posted:

Every time I look at my floors in my home I'll think of you. ☐ you worked so hard for me & Carter when we was trying to get our home together.... to know you was to love you. The moment I stepped foot into your door you welcomed me with arms wide open.. not only me, but my 4 children. Even though I hadn't saw you in a long time my love for you always remained. You was the coolest dad to your children& I admired your love for them.I love you always, ❤️ I'll make sure Carter's okay down here.

February 9 at 8:11 PM



Chris Stansell posted:

Brad was one of a kind. He always had a smile on his face and always concerned about how everyone else was doing. We were childhood friends and he always had a way of making you smile when you were at your lowest point. He will be missed by so many because he was loved by everyone that he came in contact with. RIP my ole friend until we meet again. The world is missing a true angel and I know he has gone to be with God in heaven and to be with his family and friends that went on before his. Love ya brother.

February 9 at 7:52 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Bradford by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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