



Linda Jean Huserik

December 15, 1942 - April 27, 2026

Linda Huserik, 83, of Bend, Oregon passed away as a result of dealing with Parkinson's for several years.

Linda was born to Walter and Jean Kraxberger in 1942 and took full advantage of living in the "country" with horses and other livestock a constant presence. Being the first born of four children, she had the pleasure of watching over her brothers despite being greatly outnumbered. She attended Canby High School from 1956 to 1960 where she was very active in Student Affairs through all four years and was honored as May Queen in 1960. She married Dennis Huserik in 1966 and daughter Jennifer was adopted in 1970.

Linda was a life-long Christian and prayed for others constantly, forming strong relationships wherever she lived. Dennis, Linda, and Jennifer lived in Portland, Medford, and Eugene, and she did a great job getting the family settled, building relationships in the new communities but also maintaining family ties in Portland - Lots of Freeway Miles! She will be missed!

Niswonger-Reynolds Funeral Home of Bend, OR, was honored to handle the arrangements for the Huserik family. Please sign the guestbook at www.niswonger-reynolds.com

Tribute Wall

BK

“ As my older sister, Linda was a huge influence in my life. She was always supportive and encouraging, unless I needed some good advice and direction. She was, you could say, a "cornerstone" for us siblings, and will be greatly missed. Yet, we are confident because she knew Jesus Christ personally, she is with Him now.

Bill Kraxberger

Bill Kraxberger - May 23 at 12:53 PM

SF

“ The times I stayed over at Aunt Jean & Uncle Walt's house, Linda had to share her double bed with me. As adults, we often laughed at the fits we gave each other about "making your / my side of the bed!" I always looked up to her and sought her approval. This was sometimes hard to achieve for such a tomboy like me!

Linda was always kind and caring. She made special efforts to connect with Mom, especially when Mom was failing. Visits from Linda were always loving and appreciated.



Sharon Fisher - May 20 at 11:12 PM

JK

“ We had such a loving relationship! I idolized her!



John Kraxberger - May 17 at 07:10 PM

JK

“ As you can see we were quite a handful! Being the oldest, she felt it was her duty to straighten us boys out!! We drove her crazy! But she loved us so much❤️



John Kraxberger - May 17 at 07:08 PM

JK

“ Linda was always dressing up us boys in whatever was in her closet! Linda loved a parade!



John Kraxberger - May 17 at 07:05 PM

JK

“ Linda was my beloved sister. With her being 8 years older than me, she was my second Mother! Always there for me throughout my life. Linda was loving and kind, not only to me, but to everyone she came in contact with! I will never forget all the love Linda shared with me. I miss her everyday. ❤️
John Kraxberger

John Kraxberger - May 17 at 06:31 PM

SB

Other than Grandma Kraxberger, Linda was my encourager. The root word in the middle is courage. When I had a thought about creating or writing something, she would call me by her coined nickname “Shrive, you’re good at that.”, or “We should go do that.” In adolescent years, especially, I was into “longhaired” music, and that certainly was not the Beatles, etc.. My music was of composers associated with the hymns of the Church. You know, Beethoven, Handel. She said that we should go to the Oregon Symphony in Portland. We probably went to three different performances. From there, I began exploring other ventures in life, which, because of that en“courage”ment, I have had many opportunities in life open up. Linda was also quite an artist, and that, too, was another attribute I have fond memories of. One particular time, I remember that us kids were all in the hayloft and Linda was drawing a picture of Mt. Hood. She then told us to go get ferns and twigs to make a collage. I think we were all excited to contribute to her art. Back then us boys were all around pre or primary school age. I especially remember sitting on the front porch with her drilling me with my catechism verses for “class night” in the Lutheran church. Because of her willingness to work with me, class night was a breeze! Wether Marten Luther, John MacArthur or Fanny Crosby, we shall meet again because of what God has done for us. If Linda were with us now, I believe she would ask these words, “Will I see you again?” She would finish the question with, “Jesus has made the way. You must trust in Him.”

Stephen: middle brother - May 23 at 03:40 PM



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Niswonger Reynolds Funeral Home & Greenwood Cemetery - May 08 at 04:08 PM