

Linda Gushard Bryde

January 23, 1947 ~ November 17, 2021

Well, if you are reading this it means I have begun a new journey. I am in the arms of my father in heaven and reunited with my sweet Bobby! What a glorious day! I have to say, I have had a most blessed life. I was born January 23rd, 1947 to parents who loved me above all else. I had a Grandma and Papa who taught me more than anyone else. I married a man that Loved and was loved by more than anyone else. I was blessed with two daughters that were truly gifts from God. Although they are as different as night and day, each one brought something different and special to my life. I love you both and will wait to see you again. What a joy that will be. I have three wonderful grandchildren, and each one in his or her own way was a light in my life as I grew older. I had a “small group” of friends, and they were an inspiration to me, always striving to be the very best people we could be. To all my poker buddies, I didn’t come there for the poker, I came there for the love. Thank you for that. After I lost Bob, I don’t know what I would have done without all the people I have mentioned above. You all filled the cracks and voids and became like family to me. I love you for that.

I am preceded in death by my parents Donald and Bernice Gushard. The love of my life Robert J. Bryde.

I am survived by my daughter Jerri Lucero and her sweet husband Miguel. By my daughter Kimberly Armstrong and her loving husband Michael – grandchildren Madeline, Adam, and Jack Armstrong. My sister Judy O’Connell and brother Donald G. Gushard. Nieces, Nephew, and many wonderful friends.

Linda Gushard Bryde January 23rd, 1947 – November 17th, 2021. Linda was a vibrant woman who lived life to the fullest up until her last breath. She was full of love. She was brave. She was hilarious. She was giving. She was tender. She was my mom. In the last years of her life, my mom taught me the greatest gift, the gift of joy and resilience. When my dad died my mom felt she had no purpose anymore. She wanted to go too. But instead of sitting down and giving up – she kept going through her grief. Slowly she found joy again. She got up every day and went out and surrounded herself with people who loved her, and she gave so much love to those around her. She was such an incredible woman to so many people. She touched and added meaning to so many lives. So many. She was a beautiful example to me, my husband, and my kids. I have peace knowing she was ready, and she didn’t waste one single moment while she waited to go home. She loved with all her heart, played with every ounce of child in her, cried with tenderness and mercy, and laughed with abandon. She was friend, she was neighbor, she was helper, she was grandma, she was my mom. Linda.

At Linda’s request, there will be no formal services. A private ceremony will be held in New Mexico at a later time. She asked you to please go hug someone you love – I might add, step out into the sunlight and surround yourself in love – give love selflessly like my mom, and you will be blessed.