

LINDA SHERYL HINZIE PROFILE

I was born Linda Sheryl Tucker on July 2, 1952. The first 15 years of my life we lived in in Burlington, Iowa. I loved growing up on the Mississippi River, while boating to a sandbar on weekends. On my 15th birthday, we moved to Postville, Iowa where my father became the President of the turkey plant, where I got my first job. I was to stuff the giblets in the turkey butts on the line, being the official turkey butt stuffer. My father asked me how did I like my job and I looked at him and said, "I quit!"

My second job as a teenager was working at the nursing home as a nurse's aide. I absolutely loved it and I would make my boyfriend wait outside in the car on Friday nights, while I pin curled the lady's hair before they'd go to bed.



Out of high school, I traveled with my husband who was on a surveyor crew for the state of Iowa. I traveled with him the first five years, during which, we moved 168 times. Later, I went to school to become an activities director of a nursing home. After 13 years, we divorced.

The Good Lord brought Bud Hinzie into my life in June of 1983. We were married December 30, 1983. Between us, we had seven kids. Bud and I have been married for 41 years now, and we have 16 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren.

During my forties, I went back to school. I enrolled in Kirkwood Community College and really didn't know what to major in, so a counselor had me take a test to determine what line of work I'd be good at. The results came back revealing religious leader would be a good fit for me. I had never considered being a religious leader ever. Fast forward 21 years in 2014, I became an ordained minister. Go figure!

I am now an ordained minister, a professional Christian women's speaker, a Bible teacher for over 35 years, a prophetic heart healer facilitator and author of a weekly religion column, called FROM THE FRONT PORCH. I have traveled to India doing tent revivals, leading several Hindus to the Lord. We went to Israel where I met Pastor Joseph Prince in person who gave me a Word from the Lord that God was calling me into the ministry, and I got "set in" by the laying on of hands in Caesarea, on the Mediterranean Sea, on the steps where Apostle Paul stood and preached.



Bud and Linda

As ordained ministers, we were sent to a little town in Mississippi, and ended up doing jail ministry until Covid hit. We were there for 7 years. While in Mississippi, the L.I.N.D.A. Club suggested that I host a convention there. In 2018, we had a convention in Natchez, Mississippi. We visited three plantation mansions, and had the most elegant luncheon inside one of them. It was a blast. We moved back to Cedar Rapids, Iowa in April of 2021, when my daughter (who was very ill suffering from autoimmune illnesses of scleroderma and lupus and multiple other illnesses for 20 years), called me to come back home to help take care of her. She passed away in October of 2023 at the age of 45. I am forever grateful for those 45 years with her.

In 1987 I had once received a L.I.N.D.A. Club invitation, but couldn't go. A 2012 newspaper ad told of the L.I.N.D.A. convention having their 25th anniversary in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, I went. I have been going ever since. The L.I.N.D.A. Conventions have become our yearly vacations. I am looking forward to meeting all the new Linda's, as well as seeing all my Linda/Lynda sisters again.