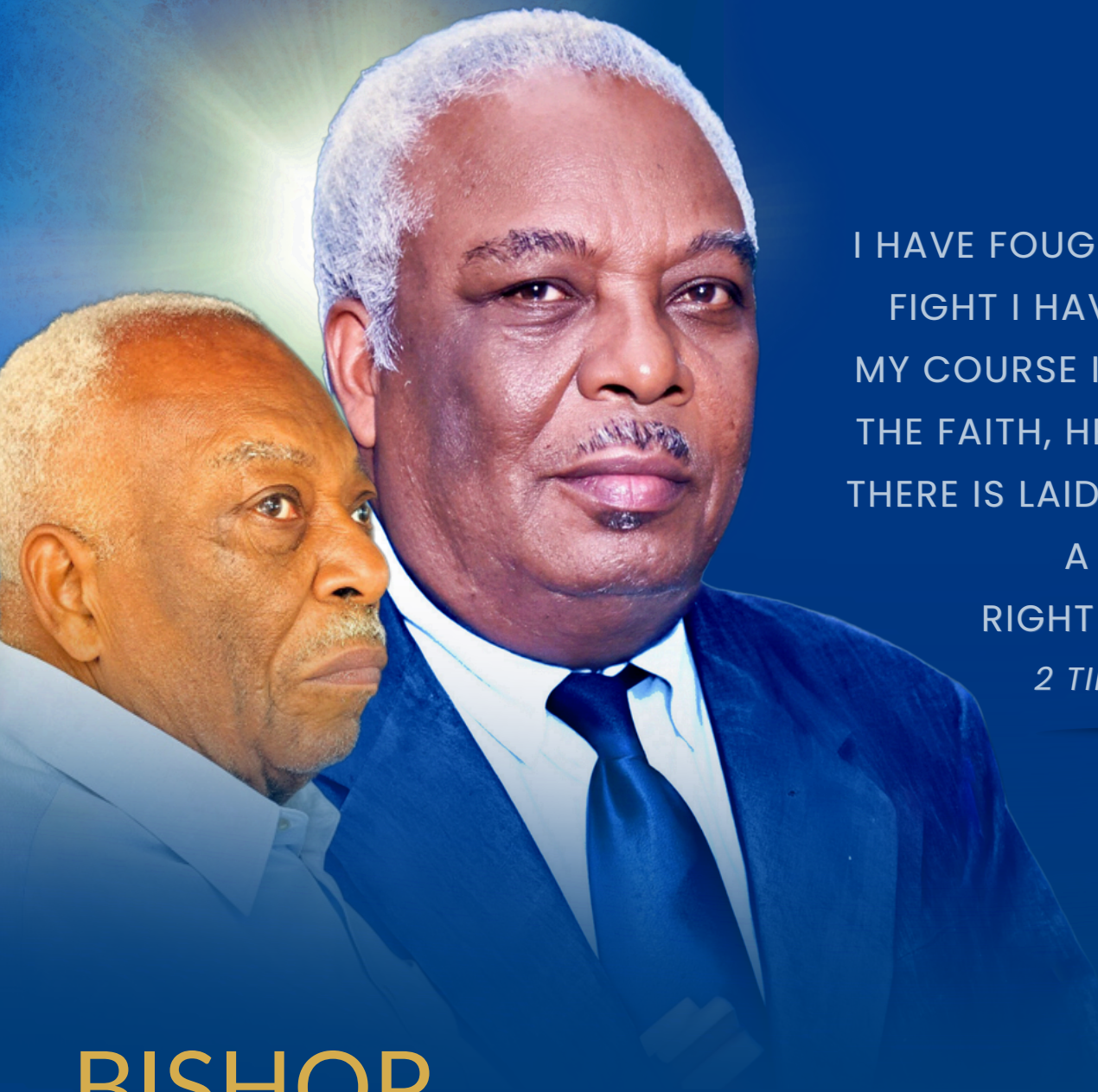


CELEBRATING HIS LIFE & LEGACY



I HAVE FOUGHT A GOOD
FIGHT I HAVE FINISHED
MY COURSE I HAVE KEPT
THE FAITH, HENCEFORTH
THERE IS LAID UP FOR ME
A CROWN OF
RIGHTEOUSNESS...

2 TIMOTHY 4:7-8

BISHOP

Theophilus Archer

FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS



Celebrating *the Life and Legacy* of

Bishop
Theophilus Archer

SUNRISE

FEBRUARY 11, 1930

SUNSET

MARCH 29, 2026

Heaven's Way Tabernacle
United Pentecostal Church, Black River
Saturday, May 30, 2026 at 11 am

OFFICIATING

Bishop O'Garth Mckoy
Bishop Dale Fisher
Bishop Linton Llewelyn
Pastor James Smith
Minister Kenneth Foster

MODERATORS

Bishop Dale Fisher
Pastor James Smith

MUSICIANS

Dr. Greg-Louis Austin
Bro. Adave Dockery
Bro. Brian-Neil Robinson
Bro. Ricardo Wellington
Bro. Nicholas Wright.

Interment

Church Grounds

Order of Celebration



Viewing and Procession:

Opening Sentences:

Hymn: Death Hath No Terror

Death hath no terrors for the blood-bought one,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!
The boasted vict'ry of the grave is gone,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!

Refrain:

Jesus rose from the dead, Rose triumphant as He said,
Snatch'd the vict'ry from the grave, Rose again our souls to
save, O glory hallelujah to the Lamb!

Our souls die daily to the world and sin, O glory hallelujah to
the Lamb! By the Spirit's power as He dwells within,
O glory hallelujah to the Lamb! [Refrain]

We seek a city far beyond this vale, O glory hallelujah to
the Lamb!
Where joys celestial never, never, fail, O glory hallelujah to
the Lamb! [Refrain].

We'll then press forward to the heav'nly land, O glory
hallelujah to the Lamb!
Nor mind the troubles met on ev'ry hand, O glory
hallelujah to the Lamb! [Refrain]

We'll rise some day just as our Saviour rose, O glory
hallelujah to the Lamb! Till then shall death be but a calm
repose, O glory hallelujah to the Lamb! [Refrain]

Prayer: Minister Simeon Reid (Son-in-Law)

1st Scripture Reading: Job 19:25-27 & Isa 25: 8-9
Sis Decorla Saunders (Granddaughter)
Sis. Aneita James (Daughter-in-Law)

Song of Victory: Sis Mecale Johnson

Remembering our Pastor: Minister Foster & Missionary Edwards
HWT Black River UPC

2nd Scripture Reading: 1 Cor. 15:50 -58 Bro. Paul Archer (Nephew)

Remembering a man of God: Bishop Frank A. Otto (Presiding Bishop of The Mount
Zion Tabernacle Group of Churches)
Bishop Rankin Clarke (Apostolic Ark Ministries)
Rev. Dr. Joan Llewellyn (UPCJ Region Seven)
Rev. Clebert Russell (UPCJ National Board)

Special Music: Region Seven Choir (Ride on King Jesus)

Family Treasures: Dr. Yvonne Archer Campbell (Siblings)
Bishop Paul Archer (Nieces and Nephews)
Sis Roseanne Reid (Grandchildren)
Ministers Lorna Walsh & Theolyn Archer (Children)

Offertory Selection: Prayer: Bishop Linton Llewelyn
Heaven's Way Tabernacle Choir (If I Carry the Gospel)

Tribute to a Church & Community Servant Leader: His Worship the Mayor Kingston & St. Andrew,
Councillor Andrew Swaby

Eulogy: Bishop Archer's Journey: Minister Paula Archer-Hall (Niece)

Special music: Homecoming Choir
(This Is Just What Heaven Means To Me)

Ministry of the Word: Bishop O'Garth Mckoy
National Superintendent UPCJ

Prayer of comfort for the Family:

Expressions of Gratitude: Minister Dorsett Archer-Reid (Daughter)

Instructions:

Recessional Hymn: In the New Jerusalem

When the toils of life are over, And we lay our armor down,
And we bid farewell to earth with all its cares, We shall meet
and greet our loved ones, And our Christ we then shall
crown, In the new Jerusalem.

There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, When the saints
come marching home, In Jerusalem, in Jerusalem, Waving
palms with loud hosannas, As the King shall take His throne,
In the new Jerusalem.

Though the way is sometimes lonely, He will hold me with His
hand, Through the testings and the trials I must go.

But I'll trust and gladly follow, For sometime I'll
understand, In the new Jerusalem.

When the last goodbye is spoken, And the tear stains
wiped away, And our eyes shall catch a glimpse of glory
fair, Then with bounding hearts we'll meet Him, Who hath
washed our sins away, In the new Jerusalem.

When we join the ransomed army, In the summer land
above, And the face of our dear Savior we behold, We will
sing and shout forever, And we'll grow in perfect love, In
the new Jerusalem.



Tribute to the Life and Legacy of Reverend Theophilus Archer

Former Assistant National Superintendent & Western District Superintendent
of the United Pentecostal Church of Jamaica

From the National Board

"And the Lord will make you the head and not the tail, and you shall only go up and not down, if you obey the commandments of the Lord your God, which I command you today, being careful to do them." – Deuteronomy 28:13

Today, the National Board honours the life of a dedicated Minister of the Gospel, Servant Leader, Soul-Seeking Preacher, Master Teacher, Pioneer, and Kingdom Builder: **Reverend Theophilus Archer**.

"I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, Here am I; send me." – Isaiah 6:8

A true lover of souls and a tireless worker in the Kingdom of God, Reverend Archer yielded to the tug of the Spirit early in his life. Driven by a desire to go deeper in the Lord and to lead with excellence, following the passing of his wife Gwendolyn, he enrolled in the Caribbean Bible Institute under the tutelage of Sister Bessie Varnado, wife of the late Bishop Alvin D. Varnado. During his studies, he courted and married Monica Schloss, a teacher by profession, before graduating. Following his graduation, Minister Archer and his family were dispatched by Bishop Ralph V. Reynolds to assist Minister Harold and Sister Monica Brown at the Stanmore United Pentecostal Church in South East, St. Elizabeth.

After the passing of Pastor Brown in early 1962, Minister Archer was installed as Pastor later that year. During their ministry at Stanmore, Sister Monica Archer went home to be with the Lord; the members of the assembly rallied closely with Pastor Archer and his family as they continued the work of the Lord

Later, Pastor Archer married yet another educator, Sister Doreen Blake, a faithful member and worker at Stanmore UPC. Together, they laboured faithfully, expanding the ministry and pioneering several outreach works.

For every house is builded by some man; but he that built all things is God.” — Hebrews 3:4

A contractor-builder by profession, Pastor Archer literally and figuratively built the churches on the southern side of the island. He used his professional skills to ensure the church buildings in Southern St. Elizabeth stood on sturdy foundations, engineered to withstand gales and earthquakes alike. His “well-laid plans” were evident not just in the aesthetics of the sanctuaries, but in the structural integrity he demanded for the house of the Lord. His legacy remains etched in the very mortar and stones of the tabernacles where saints worship today.

“For Ezra had prepared his heart to seek the law of the Lord, and to do it, and to teach in Israel statutes and judgments.” — Ezra 7:10

Pastor Archer was a master teacher. He esteemed the word of the Lord more than his necessary food, and many sat grounded at his feet to catch every word as he expounded the scriptures in Bible Studies, Sunday Schools, and training seminars. Gifted with the spiritual “Word of Knowledge,” he became a foundational resident teacher at National Youth Camps from 1965 to 1997, shaping the doctrinal understanding of generations of young people.

“And he said unto them, Let us go over unto the other side.” — Mark 4:35

In October 1968, yielding once again to the call of God to “go over to the other side,” he transitioned the leadership of Stanmore UPC to Minister Roy Mills to pioneer the work in Black River—Heaven’s Way Tabernacle. This work began with Sunday Schools and several tent crusades. His pioneering spirit continued as he established Vineyard UPC, as well as works in Punches and Slipe Districts (now merged into Truth Tabernacle in Slipe). He also assisted Brother George Powell in pioneering the work at Hill Top in Parottee District. Reverend Archer was a spiritual architect who broke ground where others saw only wilderness.

“Children’s children are the crown of old men; and the glory of children are their fathers.” — Proverbs 17:6

While his ministerial impact was vast, Reverend Archer’s greatest legacy remains his family. We extend our deepest sympathy and prayers for his children and the entire extended family. He was a pillar of strength at home just as he was in the house of God, and his children stand today as a testament to his godly guidance and the rich heritage he leaves behind.

Having been conferred with his Certificate of Ordination in 1973, Reverend Archer served the United Pentecostal Church of Jamaica with distinction in several leadership capacities:

- National Presbyter: 1964–1979
- Western District Presbyter: 1979–1989
- District Superintendent: 1989–1992
- Assistant National Superintendent: 1994–1997
- Western District Superintendent (2nd Term): 1996–2000

Having faithfully completed several distinguishing innings as a stalwart of this Fellowship, Reverend Archer was named an Honorary Member of the National Board in 2001. A man of quiet strength and unshakeable integrity, he was a “pastor to pastors” and a stabilizing force within our National Work. We celebrate a life lived in total obedience to the Great Commission.

“Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.” — Jude 24-25



Cherished Memories

A collection of thoughts from the children & relatives



Bishop Theophilus Archer – A Servant of Jesus Christ

In the book of Luke 1:3, Luke addresses Theophilus as "most excellent," and indeed, our father, Bishop Theophilus Archer, had an excellent spirit. He excelled in every area of ministry – preaching, teaching, directing the choir, and lifting his voice in song. His life was a testimony of dedication, passion, and unwavering faith.

Our Dad was, is, and will always be a blessing to us. Though he is no longer with us physically, his prayers continue to live on in the presence of the Lord.

Our Dad stood by our side through life struggles and successes – encouraging, guiding, and interceding. He spoke of us with pride, his heart always filled with gratitude to God, whom he trusted to cover and protect us.

His love knew no limits. He was more than a father; he was a true friend – steadfast, compassionate, and deeply devoted.

To our family, to the community of Black River, and to many across the world, he was a remarkable blessing. He touched thousands of lives, leaving behind not only fond memories but lasting impressions of kindness, wisdom, and encouragement.

Bishop Archer loved people deeply. He sacrificed selflessly for the brethren, the saints, and the church. Everyone who encountered him walked away uplifted, strengthened by his words, and inspired by his faith. His life reflected the truth that service to God is the highest calling.

We miss him more than words can express, yet his legacy lives on in our hearts – in his teachings, his prayers, and his example. His joy in serving the Lord reminds us of what truly matters in life: "Only what is done for Christ will last." Through his dedication to the gospel, thousands were saved and set free. He built not only physical places of worship but also strong spiritual foundations, establishing five daughter churches. He lived what he preached, making his life a living epistle – proof that one can live with joy and remain steadfast in salvation, regardless of life's challenges.

Though his journey was not without trials, he overcame every obstacle through the power of the Blood of Jesus and the Holy Spirit. Today, we are comforted knowing that he rests in peace and has surely heard the words, "Well done, my good and faithful servant."

His legacy will continue to shine for generations to come.



Lorna Walsh – Daughter



Elder Archer was more than a stepfather to me; he was a dedicated mentor and a cherished presence in our lives. Our hours spent in conversation laid a strong foundation, and his guidance in reading plans and project estimation directly shaped my career, leading me to construction work in the Cayman Islands.

His kindness extended universally, particularly to my sons.

His passing leaves a void that can never be filled, but his memory and the lessons he instilled will forever abide in our hearts.

Orville James – Stepson



Thank you, Dad.

To many, Bishop Theophilus Archer was a pastor, a pioneer, a builder, and a spiritual father but to me, he was simply Daddy, and in my world, he was everything.

I remember watching him head out to preach crusades or work on building projects, and no matter how long the day had been, he never came home empty-handed. He always brought something for each of us, some small thoughtful token that echoed, "I was thinking about you."

As the child born at the start of the work in Black River, I had a front-row seat to the early years of that ministry. I watched Daddy build not only a church, but a community and he made sure I was part of it.

He encouraged my involvement in Bible Quiz, not just to memorize Scripture, but to understand it, to live it, and to let it shape my character. His faith was never a performance; it was a lifestyle and because he lived it, I learned it.

Daddy taught me the Word with diligence. He brought me with him to street services and Sunday School outreach. I helped him dig the first corner of the church foundation and typed his notes for many of his Bible lessons. He wove ministry into my life so naturally that loving God and loving people became part of who I am.

His love never faltered. He let me know clearly and consistently that he believed in me. He loved my family, and he made my children feel treasured. His presence was steady, his encouragement unwavering, his pride in us unmistakable.

I am so honored that God chose him to be my father.

Today, as I stand in the shadow of your legacy, Daddy, I am grateful beyond words.
Grateful for your life. Grateful for your example. Grateful that God allowed me to call you Daddy.
Your footsteps are large, but your example is clear.
And because you lived well, we know how to follow.

I love you, Daddy. Thank you for everything.

Dorsett Archer-Reid - Daughter

Bishop and pastor to many, mentor and teacher to some. A friend, a confidant. To us, he was grandpa. We knew a smile and a heavy handed hug awaited us whenever we saw him. He filled our lives with wise advice, witty sayings, bellowing laughs, Bible history and always, love. It was the type of love that showed up in many ways ; in all of his actions and words. It showed up as a listening ear, a safe space and constant prayers offered up on our behalf . It always showed up. It felt like a safety bubble, constantly encircling us, we knew grandpa loved us. He took his role seriously, he preemptively took care of our needs.

Before Roseanne's birth he built her a crib, when she got older any guest to the house got a tour in which she always pointed out "Look my grandpa built this crib for me." When Neisha got through for college his face beamed with pride and he stated "I'll take care of it." He traveled to New York and attended Roseanne's graduation watching the baby from the crib walk across the graduation stage. He chartered a car to ensure Neisha had one less thing to think about as she delivered her resumes to different schools. The first time Neisha had to drive a long distance, he refused to go to bed until she returned home so he could lay his eyes on her and hold her hand.



He made sure we knew that we were important, even in the small moments. Sharing a quick snack between Sunday school and the start of the service. Sharing and exchanging jokes while trimming his hair. Harmonizing our voices as we randomly burst into song. Yes, that love was ever present. We are truly blessed to have had front row seats to the life of a man that lived what he preached. Ministry didn't start and end with his congregants, it carried into our home.

The weight of this grief is heavy, we're not sure how we're going to navigate this journey ahead without you, however we'll push ahead forward still, feeling your love encircling us. Until we meet again grandpa and once again see that bright smile and feel that heavy handed hug. **Your little Neish and Ronanne.**

My earthly rock and anchor. My mentor, my role model, my safe place. The man who gave me some of life's most valuable gifts... unconditional love, wise counsel, quiet strength, and so much more.

They say actions speak louder than words. Daddy, your actions were loud... so loud that I learned more life lessons than I could ever outlive. Through your life, I learned leadership, humility, emotional intelligence, wisdom, kingdom excellence, and above all else, love for God and people.

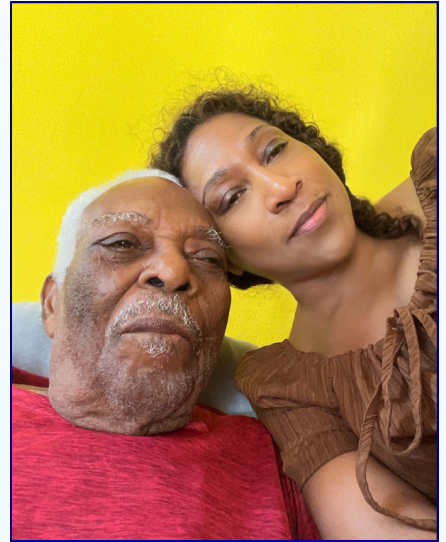
From childhood, our conversations were always deep and meaningful. I was the child who observed people and behaviours closely and asked probing questions. The way you handled those moments shaped me profoundly. You allowed me to fully express my thoughts, questions, and opinions. You genuinely wanted to understand my thought process, and then, with patience and wisdom, you would use stories, Scriptures, life experiences, and quiet conversations to explain yours.

At age eight, you entrusted me with leadership of the Sunday School choir, and unknowingly, my leadership journey began. By age ten, you believed that simply by watching you, I would know how to drive. With complete confidence, you allowed me to reverse the car from the carport, drive to the back, turn safely near the gully, and return it to its parking spot. I did exactly that. Looking back now, I realize those moments were never just moments. They instilled quiet confidence, self-belief, courage, and value. They helped shape my identity, and their impact will continue throughout my life's journey.

Daddy, you never waited for life to hand you opportunities. You created them. You built your own employment through multiple ventures. Some succeeded, some faded, and some failed, but you kept building, creating, and moving forward. I inherited those entrepreneurial genes from you, and I will deeply miss being able to continue learning from your experiences.

Your presence carried both strength and wisdom. People from every walk of life respected you, yet you never needed titles to define you. No one needed to call you Minister, Bishop, or anything else of importance. You introduced yourself simply as "Bro Archer," and that is exactly how you lived - a brother and friend to all. Through your life, you taught me that strength does not need to be loud, wisdom does not need to boast, and good character will always outlive titles.

God chose the best father for me. Your life taught me more than words could ever fully express. Thank you, Daddy. What you poured in, I now pour out, and so your legacy lives on.
Forever loving you, Dad. Sleep peacefully.



Daddy was a man of unparalleled integrity. He believed in doing the right thing, even when it was hard or unpopular. His honesty and strong moral compass were clear in everything he did. Daddy had a way of giving advice without making it sound like a lecture. His words were thoughtful and rooted in experience. Whether it was about dealing with life's ups and downs or making important decisions, his advice was always spot on.

I am proud that I was given the opportunity to call him my Father. He worked hard to take care of his family and loved his church deeply. Daddy brought us up in the way of the Lord and taught us to always lend a helping hand. He is the epitome of who I aim to be- my number one (1) role model. I never thought there was anything he couldn't do if he wanted to.

As I reflect on his life, I can't help but feel an overwhelming sense of gratitude. He wasn't just an amazing father, he was an incredible human being.

When I approached my teenage years I became a rebel of sorts, I listened to loud music, stayed out late and hung out with a rough crowd. My late teens meant not always getting along with my dad. In retrospect, he had every reason to disown me which of course, he didn't, thankfully. Instead, he demonstrated great patience and perseverance. In fact, I've never seen him give up on anyone or anything.

Dad's life was a gift- worthy of emulation- my hero, my teacher, my advisor.... his memory will forever be my treasure. His love, guidance, and strength continue to shape who I am today.

And so with LOVE I say, thank you, go safely and may you forever be at peace daddy . **Nathan Archer (Neri) - Son**

Remembering Our Brother



Our Brother Steeple, Theophilus, Pastor Archer, Bishop Archer was the first of eleven siblings to Lodrick and Viola Archer, Viola being the eldest daughter of Grandpa Wright who deeded a parcel of land in the hills of Spicy Grove on which the second Apostolic church in St Ann was erected under the leadership of Bishop Henry George Lee.

Our brother Steeple was among the first set of "second generation" Apostolics in St. Ann who got saved there. It seemed to us that Spicy Grove was a 'breeding ground' for Apostolic thoroughbreds of that era, the likes of which who followed in his footsteps are Apostle Jeffery Johnson, Bishop Rankin Clarke, Apostle Marvin Tracey, The Simmonds, The Wrights and so many more.

So fervent was his love for God that he began preaching and evangelizing at a tender age so much so that one of his superiors jokingly said "his wings need to be clipped." He was such an example that his zeal for God became contagious. All his other brothers and sisters, except one accepted the gospel and became men and women of God who dedicated their lives to the building of God's kingdom. Three became pastors: Pastor Uriah (Albert), Pastor Luke, Pastor Gauntlett. In fact, our mother, told us she knew he was going to be a man of God, for as a toddler Brother Steeple would repeatedly sing: "I will make you fishers of men, fishers of men, if you follow me."

We believe it was his mantra. The life of a fisherman is never easy and such was the life of our brother. Our mother taught us to respect him and as such she held him up as an example of who we should be. "You cannot afford to let Brother Steeple hold down his head..." was a familiar echo in our house.

He left the home and married Gwensilda Young while Mamma was still in her childbearing years, but his visits were the highlights of our youthful days as he would come bearing gifts. We remember him well, not only as a minister and a preacher, but as a builder, helping to renovate Mamma's house to create more space for his younger siblings and children after the death of his first wife.

We all knew he was Mama's favourite and he could do no wrong. She would explain that he was doing what he was doing in the service of God, and we should bear him up in prayers.

Mama and Papa were so proud of him and his ministry. We were all proud of him and wanted to walk in his footsteps.

Blossom: Blossom remarked how well she understood Luke's version of him when he said "When you invest properly in your first child, life becomes easier for the rest." She believes Brother Steeple had great respect and sacrificial love for the work of God and he has done a great job investing in the kingdom of God. As such, his legacy is in the feeding of the souls of men.

Yvonne: (Joy) will always remember sitting at his feet in Black River on holidays and listening to his teachings of the word. When our brother taught the word, he did not merely tell the story. His exegesis of the scriptures was novel. He will always be the best Bible teacher for her. It was a common gesture to call him and ask for help when given an unfamiliar topic or theme to present on. Her most prideful statement was always. "My brother is Bishop Theophilus Archer."

Sydonie: Sydonie said she owes him so much. She reflected on a time in her youthful years when she was pregnant and in a bad common-law relationship and when Bro Steeple learned of it he chartered a vehicle to St. Catherine and took her away secretly to St. Elizabeth to live with him.

Stephen: (Bobs) his youngest and only living brother likes to refer to Bro. Steeple as the template for what a Christian minister should be, in faithfulness and ministerial service. He was close to his brother and served in Heavens Way Tabernacle for over 30 years. Above everything he loved his brother's heart for people and admired his wisdom in always finding a timely word of wisdom. He compares his life and service to that of Paul the Apostle when he said in 2 Corinthians 12:15 "I will most gladly spend and be spent for your souls." signifying his total dedication of life and service for the wellbeing of his brethren.

Such was the mettle of the man, our brother, Bro Steeple.

Dr. Yvonne Archer Campbell, Minister Stephen Archer, Mrs. Pamela Archer-Foster and Mrs. Sydonie Archer-McKenzie

I was lucky to have known Mr. Archer as a second father. I will always cherish how he made me feel welcomed and supported. His legacy of kindness will continue through the beautiful family he raised, and I am honored to be a part of it.

While many will remember him for his strength, his wisdom, or his sense of humor, the memory that I will hold closest to my heart is the simplest one: him waiting on the veranda for me to come home from work. No matter how long my day was, I always knew that when I got home Mr. Archer would be sitting in his chair- he was waiting to make sure I got home safe and then he'd greet me "Marlene my Darling" with a welcoming smile. He made me feel cherished every single day. The chair on the veranda is now empty, but my heart is full of memories of him.

I'd like to thank him for his quiet, loving presence. With deepest love, gratitude and admiration.

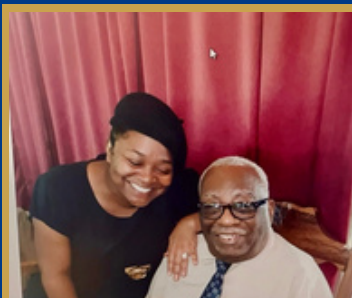
Marlene Castillo - Daughter in law





forever in our hearts





*you are loved beyond words
and missed beyond measure*



Bishop Theophilus Archer's Encomium



How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!

One blessed Tuesday, on the eleventh of February in the year of our Lord 1930, Lodrick and Viola Archer welcomed their firstborn child into the world. They could not have known then the measure of grace that had touched their home, but they soon recognized that this goodly child was a gift marked by purpose.

Theophilus, affectionately called Steeple, grew up surrounded by ten beloved siblings—Albert, Festus, Priscilla, Romel, Gauntlett, Luke, Stephen, Sydonie, Pamela, and Yvonne. As the eldest, he embraced his role with seriousness and tenderness. Steeple carried the weight of responsibility not as a burden, but as a calling. The same protective strength, steady leadership, and quiet dependability he showed as a big brother became defining traits that followed him throughout his life.

Young Theophilus received his early education at the infant and elementary schools in his community. After completing his schooling, his father sent him to learn tailoring. Though he mastered the skill, he soon realized it was not the path for him. With characteristic generosity, he passed the trade on to his brother Albert and moved on to apprentice in the construction industry, where he discovered both aptitude and purpose. Understanding his duty as the eldest he would consistently send money to his brother Albert to take care of his needs and needs of the family.

During these formative years, his parents nurtured him in the fear of the Lord. They recognized in him a remarkable child—one who loved to sing and showed an early hunger for the things of God. He would often lift his voice in the chorus, *"I will make you fishers of men, fishers of men if you follow Me."* It brought gentle humour to the family, as the words did not always come out clearly due to the significant speech impediment he had at the time. Yet even then, the message of the song was already shaping his destiny. At just fifteen years old, while living in St. Ann, Theophilus was baptized by Elder Lee in the precious name of Jesus Christ. From that moment, he became active in every department of the local church. Two years later, at seventeen, he received the gift of the Holy Ghost, and his ministry expanded across the parish. He preached in street services and ministered in UPC congregations in Bamboo, Golden Grove, Lime Hall, New Ground, and St. Ann's Bay.

Ever a devoted son, Theophilus moved to Kingston to help support his parents and siblings. There he worked in furniture building and construction, and his dedication to excellence quickly set him apart. Demand for his craftsmanship grew, and before long he opened his own furniture establishment, supplying high-end stores such as Magnall House, Suarez, and Raymars. He later secured a position with the Ministry of Housing, an opportunity that would prove to be a blessing in the years ahead.

Even while building a thriving career, Theophilus remained steadfast in ministry.

At the Puyat Street church in Jones Town, he sang in the choir, led Sunday afternoon street services on Grants Pen Road, and supported the construction of the church building at Bernards in St. Mary. During this time of early ministry and success, the young preacher at 23 years old met and married the lovely Gwensilda Young. This union produced three beautiful children Lorna, Alva and Oswin. When the hand of death took his young bride after less than six years of marriage, the young preacher threw himself wholly into ministry and remained faithful to his purpose.

Returning to Salem, St. Ann, the young Theophilus continued his wholehearted commitment to the work of the Lord and was soon promoted to Assistant Pastor at the Salem UPC. During his tenure, he poured his God-given gifts of singing, Bible teaching, and leadership into the congregation. He launched a Sunday School that grew rapidly and before long over sixty souls were baptized in the name of the Lord Jesus. Under his care, the church expanded from a small handful of believers to more than seventy-five members in just two years.

The unmistakable hand of God upon his ministry confirmed his calling. Sensing the Lord's direction toward full-time ministry, Theophilus yielded completely and enrolled in the Caribbean Bible Institute, preparing himself to serve the United Pentecostal Church of Jamaica with excellence. He graduated in 1962, having studied under apostolic giants such as Pastor and Sister Glen Smith and Pastor and Sister A.D. Varnado. Even as a student, he distinguished himself as a gifted speaker, teacher, and leader.

While under the mentorship of Bishop Varnado, and Bishop Ralph V. Reynolds the avid Bible student laboured tirelessly to strengthen Pentecostal Tabernacle on Wildman Street, contributing to the physical structure, preaching, teaching, and often leading the congregation whenever Bishop Varnado travelled. His dedication, humility, and spiritual maturity did not go unnoticed.

Recognizing the depth of his calling, Rev. A. David Varnado, the Superintendent from North America, took special interest in this promising young minister. He entrusted Theophilus with a formidable assignment: to evangelize the western end of the island of Jamaica. This divine commission would lead him to Stanmore, St. Elizabeth, marking the beginning of one of the most impactful chapters of his ministry. Pastor and Sister Harold Brown were leading the small work in Stanmore, Minister Archer joined them wholeheartedly, offering his full support. Shortly after, Pastor Brown passed away, and Minister Archer was installed as Pastor. His passion for souls and his training in construction were immediately put to the test. With only about ten converts by his side, he rallied them with the bold declaration: "Let us build a house for the name of the Lord."

There was no money for labour, so Theophilus, the saints, and community well-wishers rolled up their sleeves and worked with their hands. Together they built the bathroom, the sanctuary, and all the windows, doors, and furniture.

He laboured by night and evangelized by day, and the gruelling pace, combined with harsh living conditions brought him close to death on several occasions. Yet he pressed on, driven by a deep sense of calling.

During these early St. Elizabeth years, the handsome young preacher married Sister Monica Schloss, and in due season their joy was multiplied with the birth of a son, Lodville. But this season of happiness was short-lived. After just four and a half years, Sister Monica passed away from medical complications. It was a devastating time for the twice-widowed preacher and his young congregation. Yet the community rallied around him, and the work of the Lord continued.

In time, God brought another blessing into his life—Sister Doreen Archer, an educator whose creativity and training became a powerful complement to his ministry. Their marriage, which lasted 57 years, was marked by partnership, purpose, and the arrival of three beautiful children: Dorsett, Theolyn, and Nathan.

Under Pastor Archer's leadership, the Stanmore church grew steadily. He invested deeply in people, developing the talents of young leaders across every department. Sunday School teachers, youth leaders, mission workers, Ladies and Men's department leaders, choir directors, and singers were all personally trained and nurtured by him. His vision was clear: to build a church capable of standing as a proud witness for Christ in a dark world.

It is no surprise that many who were shaped under his ministry went on to Bible school and later pioneered works of their own. Bible quizzers, singers, and preachers trained at Stanmore, were respected wherever they went, carrying with them the imprint of a pastor who believed in excellence, discipline, and the power of the Word. Today, the Stanmore United Pentecostal Church still stands as a beautiful edifice and a beacon of light in South-East St. Elizabeth.

The United Pentecostal Church in Jamaica was still in its formative years, and during this season of growth, Reverend Theophilus Archer was called to serve not only his local assembly but also the national body. As National Presbyterian for eight years and Cooperation Officer for more than three decades, he worked as a senior member of the national board, helping to steer the direction and expansion of the United Pentecostal Church in Jamaica. During this period, numerous properties were secured and many new works were launched. One of Bishop Archer's fondest memories from this era was helping to erect the church building in Highgate, St. Mary, a project that reflected both his craftsmanship and his heart for the kingdom.

There was no task too humble and no assignment too great. Pastor Archer preached crusades, directed construction, built benches, settled church disputes, secured properties, and baptized hundreds. His hands and his heart were always engaged in the work of God. As a licensed UPC Minister, Brother Archer as he often introduced himself, started pioneering and strengthening churches in Hilltop, Slipe, Vineyard, Punches along with other preaching points. Today, the churches in Hilltop, Slipe and Vineyard are still thriving and preaching the gospel of salvation. Along the way his brothers Gauntlett and Stephen joined him in St. Elizabeth. Pastor Gauntlett Archer would later become very active in ministry and assumed the mantle of Pastor to the Vineyard church while Stephen supported him in Black River.

In these early years of the organization, Pastor Archer sought to instill a deep love for Scripture in the "Pentecostal Conquerors."

He trained many Bible quizzers who consistently ranked among the top teams and top individual performers. A passionate supporter of the national youth department, he served as a national Bible Quiz judge for over thirty years, hosted numerous Youth Corp programs, and was a beloved teacher at youth camps from 1965 to 1997. Generations of young people who today are instrumental in teaching others were moulded by his inspired exegesis of the word delivered with simplicity and wisdom.

Recognizing the need for a strong apostolic witness in the capital town of St. Elizabeth, Pastor Archer approached the national board with the vision of planting a church in Black River. After ensuring a smooth transition in the Stanmore assembly, Pastor Archer moved to Black River in 1968, stepping into one of the most defining chapters of his ministry.

He often recalled the first time he saw the property, two acres of wild land, thick with logwood trees and buzzing with beehives. Yet where others saw bush, he saw a sanctuary. Armed with a burning passion for God and an unquenchable fire for souls, he determined in his heart that this rugged ground would become a place of worship and prayer.

Filled with the Spirit and driven by a pioneering vision, Rev. Theophilus Archer secured the prime location at the corner of Central Road and West Street. With fierce boldness, he walked past the large sign at Nash and Company that read "No Credit" and secured everything needed to raise the loaner tent for the Lord's work. And so, on this very spot, the ministry in Black River began, under canvas, under open skies, and with his devoted wife of the pioneering years, the late Doreen Archer, faithfully by his side.

The work was labour-intensive and often lonely. There were no members to support the ministry, so Pastor Archer relied on the tried and proven methods of house-to-house evangelism, one-on-one witnessing, Sunday School and street services. Slowly, the harvest began to come in. Entire families, the Griffiths, Smiths, Edwards, Broodies, and Myers, among others, were baptized and added to the church.

Before long, the small building that now serves as the Sunday School facility was erected. Just as he had done in Stanmore, Pastor Archer poured himself into building people. He trained and mentored leaders, shaping them into effective witnesses of the grace of God. By 1971, the church had fully functioning departments with trained leaders and was actively participating in national initiatives such as Bible Quiz, youth camps, and Sheaves for Christ.

Always desiring to build a proper temple for the Lord, Pastor Archer began constructing a larger edifice adjoining the smaller building. It took many years to complete, but God blessed the ministry with brethren and friends who stood beside him in the work. He continued to invest his time, his strength, and his personal finances into the church. At one critical moment, after prayer and consultation with his family, he sold the family car to raise money for the roof of the sanctuary.

This was the measure of the man: sacrificial, steadfast, and unwavering in his commitment to the kingdom. Everything he did flowed from a heart of love, never seeking recognition, never desiring accolades. He found his joy in the people he served and led, pouring himself out quietly, faithfully, and completely for the glory of God.

During this period, the management structure of the United Pentecostal Church evolved to better support its growing number of congregations. Three dioceses, also known as districts, were formed, and Pastor Archer was appointed Presbyterian of the Western District. In this role, he recognized the importance of developing leadership beyond his own assembly. With vision and discernment, he recommended seven students to Bible school, ministers who continue to serve faithfully for many years.

In 1989, Pastor Theophilus Archer was elected Superintendent of the Western District, serving a total of seven years across two non-consecutive terms. Under his leadership, churches in Exeter, Hopewell, and Negril were adopted into the United Pentecostal Church, strengthening the district's reach and unity. Bishop Archer also served as Assistant National Bishop for two years, offering wisdom and stability at the national level.

Many churches across the fellowship bear testimony to Bishop Archer's contribution to their construction and furnishing, from laying out the foundation according to plan or building the pulpits and benches. Kingsway Tabernacle in Granville, Mount Carey, and Kings Chapel to name a few. He lived out the scripture "whatever your hands find to do, do it with all thy might".

After years of distinguished service in national leadership, he chose to step down to focus his full attention on the work in St. Elizabeth and the surrounding parishes, an area he had poured his life into and continued to shepherd with unwavering devotion.

Theophilus Archer served his God and his church with unwavering devotion, but like all civic-minded citizens of this fair isle, he also served his country with distinction. He was an active member of the Black River Ministerial Fraternal and a familiar presence at Keswick Conventions, where his steady leadership and spiritual insight were deeply valued. His civic engagement extended even further—he held leadership roles in the Citizen's Association, the Farmers Association, and served for many years as a Justice of the Peace.

Wherever he served, he carried himself with integrity, compassion, and a genuine love for people. His life was a seamless blend of ministry and community service, each reinforcing the other, each revealing the heart of a true servant-leader.

In his work as a government contractor, he never cut corners; his integrity was his signature. Many of the structures he erected still stand strong today—a testament to his craftsmanship and character. Whether working as a contractor with the Ministry of Housing, or as a foreman under Mr. Wright and Mr. Rose, Reverend Archer built schools, post offices, roads and housing schemes across Black River and the wider St. Elizabeth. In this community, in addition to building the Black River Post Office, he did upgrades and additions to the Police Station, Fire Station, Hospital and Market. As an employer, he treated his workers with fairness and dignity, often hiring men from the community and giving them meaningful work.

In the Black River community, beyond the walls of the church, Bishop Archer served with compassion. Families knew they could always depend on him. He helped plan funerals and weddings, blessed babies, prayed for the sick, and buried the dead, never asking for anything in return.

Always ready to do a good deed, he remained a humble man who treated everyone with dignity, regardless of their station in life.

He loved people with a wide-open heart. He cared for everyone and always saw the good in them—the notorious, the political, the ones who had imbibed a bit too much of a certain fellow and his nephew, the mothers struggling to send their children to school. He loved them all. There are countless stories from people he helped financially, keeping to the adage don't let your left hand know what your right hand is doing. He often placed money in his pocket at the start of the day, anticipating those who might stop by in need. He lived his faith; he was a living epistle, read and known of all men.

The saints of the Black River church, Heaven's Way Tabernacle, held a special place in his heart. He loved each one, and every member was precious to him. Tears and goosebumps often rose as he listened to the saints sing or minister. He prayed fervently for them and always made time for their needs. He was, in every sense, a true shepherd, faithful, tender, and steadfast in his care for the flock entrusted to him.

Bishop Theophilus Archer was many things to many people, but to his family, he was everything. He provided, loved, and disciplined with a gentleness that left a permanent imprint on the hearts of his children. His greatest sermons were not the ones preached from the pulpit, but the ones lived out in the quiet consistency of his daily life. His private walk with God mirrored exactly what he proclaimed publicly, and in this way he taught his children that character and integrity are the true hallmarks of a Christian.

He lived his faith boldly at home. He modeled how to love, how to give, how to forgive, and how to seek the face of God. He made no secret of his unwavering commitment to seek first the Kingdom of God, trusting the Lord with his life, his future, and his children. His family grew up watching a man who believed God wholeheartedly and proved Him faithfully. Today, his life and legacy are celebrated by his seven children, thirteen grandchildren, twenty-two great-grandchildren, four siblings, in-laws, nieces, nephews, and his beloved church family.

To Black River and the UPCJ, he would still declare: "Forward Still, it's Jehovah's will."

To all gathered today, he would lovingly admonish: Only what's done for Christ will last.

May we live as he lived, with integrity, faithfulness, and unwavering commitment to God and to fellowmen so that one day we, like him, will rise on that great triumphant morning to receive a crown of righteousness and life forevermore with the Lord.



“Saluting Our Bishop: A Tribute from the ‘Other Half’ of the Family – The Blakes”



Bishop Theophilus Archer was a gift from God to our family, a steadfast man of faith whose life's work helped to shape our spiritual heritage and our walk with the Lord. As we, the Blake family, pay tribute to him, we do so with deep gratitude, profound respect, and a sincere sense of honour for the role he played in our lives.

From the very beginning, Bishop Archer was influential in bringing the gospel to our family, not only preaching Christ but living Christ before us. He baptized his beloved wife, our dear Aunt Cher, along with Joyette, Sylena (of blessed memory), and Sylvia, his late sister-in-law, drawing them into deeper covenant relationship with the Lord. Many of us can trace our own spiritual journeys back to those moments and to the steady, prayerful influence he had over our home and family life.

Our late matriarch, Mother Eunice Blake, held him in the highest esteem, respecting him as an outstanding young man who loved the Lord and who consistently displayed integrity, courage, respect, and responsibility. Her confidence in his character helped shape the way the entire family viewed him not only as a son-in-law, but as a true man of God whose life matched his message. In a world where words are often cheap, his life was a sermon we could all believe.

As pastor at Stanmore UPC, Bishop Archer shepherded many of us, welcoming our family into a church community where we could grow, serve, and be nurtured. Under his leadership, we worshipped, learned, and were discipled, and through his encouragement our young people attended UPC Camps that left lasting marks on our hearts. Those encounters helped shape our convictions, our friendships, and our commitment to the Apostolic way.

Within the Blake's family, Bishop Archer stood out as an outstanding Bible teacher, and conversations with him about Bible prophecy and doctrine were always rich, enlightening, and unforgettable. We revered him as a fierce defender of the One God Apostolic faith, unafraid to stand firmly on truth yet always ready to teach with patience and clarity. Even casual family gatherings could quickly become Bible classrooms as he opened the Scriptures and helped us see Christ more clearly.

Today, as a family, we rejoice that we can speak of five generations of Apostolic heritage, and we recognize that Bishop Archer's leadership and influence are woven deeply into that testimony. He is the last person in the second generation of the Blakes, a living link in the chain that connects our past to our present, and his faithfulness has helped anchor us across the years. We salute him not only as a relative, but as a spiritual patriarch whose life has impacted generations.

We also cherish the memory of his loving partnership with our late Aunt Cher, who went home to be with the Lord in November 2024. Together, they modelled a marriage built on mutual respect, shared ministry, and unwavering devotion to God. Their united example continues to inspire our own families to build our homes on the foundation of Christ.

As 'grace-filled' in-laws, we are proud and humbled to call Bishop Theophilus Archer our own; a hero in our family, a giant in the Apostolic faith, and a servant of God who finished his course with honour. We are especially thankful that, in his lifetime, we were able to tell him how much he meant to us, to salute him while he could still hear our words and feel our love.

Today, we celebrate this Apostolic giant with all sincerity and honour. His legacy lives on in our prayers, our worship, our doctrine, and our daily walk with God, and for that we, the Blake family, give God all the glory.



Tribute From Heaven's Way Tabernacle / Black River UPC

For Bishop Theophilus Archer



The Saints and Brethren of Heaven's Way Tabernacle / Black River UPC have been blessed with the leadership of a great Man of God, a humble Servant of the Lord Jesus Christ, a faithful Steward of God's Work in Black River and the surrounding Communities.

Bishop Theophilus Archer / Pastor Archer; affectionately known as Brother Archer by many in the Town of Black River and the wider community; was a man of the people. He lived a selfless life of service both to the church community and also to the secular community.

After Bible School, Pastor Archer started the work at Stanmore UPC. Some nights, he would look out from the hills of Stanmore, and see the lights of the town of Black River. He desired in his heart that the Lord would establish a church in Black River, and that the people of Black River would be saved. From the earnest desire of his heart, the work was started in Black River.

From humble beginnings, the Black River UPC was born. Early members and families included: Sis Georgette Griffiths, Sis Jane Blackwood, the Archers, the Smiths, the Edwards, the Broodie family, among others. We remember Bro Broodie Sr, playing his Banjo in the old church building.

We have seen, and we have witnessed, great outpouring of God's anointing, and great revival, here at Heaven's Way Tabernacle. From the glorious, incomparable, good old days in the small church, to the big building, when we then changed the name of Black River UPC to the current Heaven's Way Tabernacle. What a blessing. What a privilege. What a journey.

The Ford Cortina Car: We cannot speak about the work at Black River, without mentioning the famous car used by Pastor Archer for the work of the Ministry. The car was used to take home brethren after church, at Black River UPC. This was done on a regular, routine basis. Especially for brethren who lived some distance away from the Church.

The car was also used to make multiple trips while establishing the work at Hill Top. It was often overloaded. We remember one occasion when the vehicle was so overloaded, that it could not move. Some of the brethren had to come out from the car to allow it to move and drive safely.

Brethren would walk from Black River to Hill Top. We made the trip cheerfully and joyfully. The joy of the Lord was truly our strength. Pastor Archer would make several trips with the car to and from Hill Top and pick up the brethren along the way, as we walked many miles from one town to the next; labouring for God's kingdom. Maybe when Ford made that car, they had Pastor Archer in mind.

Faithfulness: It is said that Pastor Archer was having a conversation with his landlord, when he returned home one day after witnessing. His landlord said to him that it is a good thing the Lord will not be rewarding him, Pastor Archer, for his achievements in Black River, because nothing can be achieved in Black River. However, the Lord would reward him for his faithfulness. Back then, it was believed, that Black River was a tough and/or difficult area to achieve success and growth. Pastor Archer has remained truly faithful to the Ministry and to the work of the Lord.

That landlord was correct, to the extent that we know indeed, that Pastor Archer will be rewarded for his faithfulness.

Bishop Theophilus Archer wore many hats. Among other things, he was also: Counselor, Teacher, Preacher, Provider, Storyteller, Quiz Master, Mentor, Seed Sower, Planter, Pastor, Leader.

As Counselor, he counseled many. He used wisdom in his interactions with the brethren and with others. Bishop Archer was unbiased in his communication and leadership, when confronted with various situations. No one could say: Bishop said you were wrong, and I was right. Or that Bishop took my side over your side. No. Bishop Archer was a wise leader. He was a wise counselor. Everyone walked away edified and equipped with practical solutions.

A great Teacher. Bishop Archer was very skillful in the knowledge of the Word of God. It was such a privilege to sit in a Sunday School Class and/or to be taught in Bible Study sessions by this very learned man of God. Everyone wanted to be in Sunday School. Everyone wanted to be at Bible Study on Mondays at Black River UPC. We thank God for providing us with such a great Teacher.

A Preacher at home and abroad. Bishop Archer preached, not just at our home church, but also at Street Services, at other churches, and throughout the country. Some Pentecostal Preachers have a tendency to use aggression and our own interpretation to pronounce judgment on others while preaching. Especially when we see non-Pentecostals walk through our doors. However, Bishop Archer was not one of those preachers. He used wisdom and he used The Word! He allowed the Word of God to speak to people's heart and consciences. Many people were drawn to the Lord because of this approach. Let us remember to always allow The Word of God to do the convicting and the converting of hearts and minds and souls, and to lead people to salvation.

A Provider not just for his home and family, but also for the church and the wider community. It was hard for Pastor Archer to say no to anyone who needed help and assistance. He paid many school fees. He purchased church hats for sisters. He purchased wedding rings, and dresses for marriage. Black River UPC was by no means a wealthy or affluent Assembly, especially in the early years. We know that our Pastor provided financially for the Church to help keep the doors open.

Storyteller: The Lord told many stories in the form of Parables while he was here on Earth. The Lord used these earthly stories with a heavenly meaning, to teach the disciples and to edify the people. Our Pastor loved to sometimes share stories with the church.

We remember the story of the little old Country Bus that took all sorts of baggage, luggage, animals, and market produce, along with people. The Bus would be smelly with all the animals, and maybe not very aesthetically pleasing. It did not provide the most comfortable journey for the occupants. However, the Bus took all the people safely to the correct destination. So it is, with the Church of the Living God. Sometimes the journey may be rocky and not the most smooth and comfortable. However, we need to remain on the Bus, remain in the Church, if we hope to make the successful trip to Heaven.

Our Pastor shared this story many times over the years, and we have applied this wisdom to our lives and our Christian journey.

Our Pastor was a great Quiz Master. We remember the good old days of Bible Quiz, when our Pastor was instrumental in teaching us and training us for Bible Quiz tournament.

We are happy we were able to take back home to Black River UPC, so many trophies from Bible Quiz Tournaments. It was a testament to the dedication and devotion of our beloved Pastor Archer. Many of the Bible Quizzers and Coaches are now all around the world, still sharing the Word of God wherever the Lord directs our paths. To name a few: Sis Faye (Yvonne) Archer-Germain co-pastor of a church in St Ann. Pastor George Edwards, pastored a church in England. Minister Dorsett Archer-Reid working in the Ministry in New York, USA. Evangelist Joyce Edwards-Levy and Missionary Daphne Edwards, both ordained in the Church of Jesus Christ Apostolic, in Florida, USA. There are many others, both here in Jamaica, and also overseas in the Diaspora, with our origins at Black River UPC / Heavens's Way Tabernacle.

A great Mentor. Bishop Archer was a hands-on leader. He was actively engaged in developing and nurturing talent. He provided active assistance to all the departments in the Church. He gave continued guidance and direction in all areas of the organization. Especially in the Young Peoples Department, in Bible Quizzing, and in Youth Meetings. He wanted everyone to become a better version of ourselves. For this reason and more, he will always be remembered for his undying love for people and for the work of God. One of our most senior members, Sister Estell Edwards, affectionately called Mother Edwards; always commented on Pastor Archer's great wisdom and leadership. She said if anyone wanted to be a good leader in the Ministry, they should spend time with Pastor Archer, and learn from him. This observation is a testament to our dear Pastor Archer.

Bishop Archer was a Sower of Seeds, and a Planter. He preached the Word of God in season and out of season. He held Street Services in New Town and surrounding areas in Black River. He sowed and he planted the Word and the Work in other towns in the parish of St. Elizabeth. We know our Pastor had started an Assembly in Stanmore before the work in Black River.

He continued Planting in areas like Hill Top, Vineyard, Slipe, and Punches. The work has continued in these areas even today. We thank God for His Faithful Servant.

Pastor and Leader: Our dear Pastor fulfilled many roles within the UPCJ organization. As one of the most senior leaders within the organization, he was deeply loved and highly respected. Bishop Archer also helped with the work outside of St Elizabeth. He was instrumental across the country of Jamaica. As an expert in the construction industry, he did great work at Pentecostal Tabernacle in Kingston.

He also helped with Kings Chapel in Montego Bay. It is believed that some of the original Benches that he created are still at Kings Chapel today.

The UPCJ was divided into three districts. The Eastern, Central, and Western districts. During the time when Pastor Archer served as Bishop for the Western District, there was a crusade in Hopewell, Hanover. There was a Bishop S. G. Miller, who was a very close friend of Bishop Archer. Bishop Miller was asked to minister during the week of the crusade.

Less than a mile outside of Black River, it started to rain. The Ford Cortina shut-off. Brother Kenneth Foster and Brother Stephen Archer went out into the rain and pushed the Cortina car, until it re-started. Less than half a mile down the road, it shut off again. Bishop Archer then had to come out of the car in the rain, and check to see what was wrong. The wire had come off the plug. He replaced it, and all three men, soaking wet, returned inside the car. The car started successfully.

They continued on to pick up Bishop S. G. Miller, from his house in Brompton, St. Elizabeth, who was sitting on the verandah, ready and waiting. They were thinking to cancel the trip to Hanover. However, when they saw the anointing on Bishop Miller, they decided to continue on the journey to Hopewell. They arrived a bit late, and another speaker was already on the floor; talking about politics. When the brethren saw Bishop Archer arrive, they erupted into applause.

Bishop Theophilus Archer introduced the speaker, Bishop S. G. Miller. He did not do much talking. His topic was simple. He said: We are now in Hanover. In Hanover, your Hope is well. So, hand over. Many people handed over and surrendered their lives to the Lord, and about six (6) people received the baptism of the Holy Ghost that night. A short story illustrating the great friendship between two great bishops; the perseverance of brethren in the midst of setbacks and difficult situations; and the presence of the Lord, sealing His approval with the outpouring of His anointing and power.

Pastor Archer led by example. He was never late. He was always on time for Sunday School and for Church service. Some leaders wait for others to warm the place, to light the fire with worship, etc; before they enter the Sanctuary. Pastor Archer would be at Church early, and help light the fire. He would come early, and worship God like everyone else. Some leaders are not available to the members of their assemblies. Pastor Archer was always available. He made himself available 24/7 in the daytime and even in the nighttime. Whenever there was an emergency, whenever he was called, he would respond. He was a great leader. He was a great servant of God to the people of God.

Involved and Faithful to the very end: During the latter stages of his illness; Bishop Archer had us place the Speaker-Box on top of the small church, and turn it towards his house. He would sit in the front room of his house, and worship. Then when we visit him, he would comment and give us advice.

Our Pastor was a kind man. In his many messages, he would sometimes share that it takes cash to care. We see in the Bible that the Lord not only preached to the people, but he also fed the multitude. Pastor Archer believed in taking care of the people. He was not just pastor and leader; he was a father to many. He lived the scriptures. He was a practical Christian. We believe there will be many stars in the Crown of Bishop Theophilus Archer. Our condolences to the immediate family and wider extended family. Rest In Peace, dear Pastor and Bishop. You have run the race. You have kept the faith. A Crown of Life awaits you. In Jesus Name. Amen.

Famous Phrases / Sayings / Quotes from our Pastor

- *Great Sunday Schools Build Great Churches.*
- *Let's see what the Word has to say about it.*
- *You will get what God has in store for you. No need to fight against others to achieve it.*
- *Never allow yourself to become desperate.*
- *A person's gift will make room for them.*
- *Do not allow anyone to use your ears as garbage bins.*
- *Do not have your rights and then lose it, by overreacting in any given situation.*
- *All roads lead to ...*



forever in our hearts



Service of Committal



Hymn: Sing the wondrous Love of Jesus

Sing the wondrous love of Jesus, Sing His mercy and His grace; In the mansions bright and blessed, He'll prepare for us a place.

When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be! When we all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory!

While we walk the pilgrim pathway, Clouds

will overspread the sky; But when trav'ling days are over, Not a shadow, not a sigh.

Let us then be true and faithful, Trusting, serving every day; Just one glimpse of Him in glory, Will the toils of life repay.

Onward to the prize before us! Soon His beauty we'll behold; Soon the pearly gates will open; We shall tread the streets of gold.

Prayer:

Committal:

Choruses



Some sweet day

Some sweet day, I'm going away, I'm gonna leave this world No more to roam, Some sweet day, When life is over, some sweet day, I'm going away.

It Is Alright

It is alright, alright. It is alright, alright As long as I have the Lord beside me, It is alright. As long as I have His hand to hold As long as He watches over my soul As long as I'm under His control, It is alright.

We shall have a grand time up in Heaven

We shall have a grand time up in Heaven We shall have a grand time up in heaven, Have a grand time. Walking with the angels, Singing hallelujah. We shall have a grand time, Up in heaven. Have a grand time.

Saints are all going up

Saints are all going up, Saints are all going up Saints are all going up, in the first resurrection Saints are all going up, Saints are all going up Saints are all going up, with the Lord.

Heaven is better than this

Heaven is better than this, Oh how what joy and bliss, To walk those streets of shining gold in that land where we'll never grow old. Heaven is better than this, Oh how what joy and bliss, I love the preaching and the testimonies too, but Heaven is better than this.

He wrote my name

He wrote my name, way up, Way up in glory land, Jesus saved my soul from sin and shame No I never shall, shall forget the day My blessed Saviour wrote my name.

When I Get There

When I get there, When I get there I will sing and shout when I get there Hallelujah, praise ye the Lord When I get there

Jesus gone to prepare a mansion for me

Jesus gone to prepare a mansion for me, Far far away, Over the sea, Where no sickness, no sorry, No pain or no woe Jesus gone to prepare a mansion for me

PALL BEARERS

THE FAMILY

Stephen Archer (Brother)
Oswin Archer (Son)
Orville James (Stepson)
Don Alva Archer (Grandson)
Roshane Johns (Grandson)
Naipaul Saunders (Grandson)

SONS OF THE GOSPEL

Kenneth Foster (Minister)
Peter Johnston (Evangelist)
Maurice Pusey (Minister)
George Edwards (Pastor)
Mark Edwards (Minister)
Kenneth Headley (Deacon)

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The family of Bishop Theophilus Archer extends our heartfelt gratitude to each of you for joining us in celebrating his remarkable life, ministry, and Apostolic legacy. We are deeply grateful for the gift of people like you, whose kindness has surrounded us with strength and comfort during this season of grief. Your prayers, calls, cards, flowers, and every act of compassion have been a sustaining blessing. We will forever cherish your support and the honor you have shown to our beloved. May the Lord richly bless each of you for your thoughtfulness, and may His peace continue to abide with you.

FUNERAL ARRANGEMENTS

C. Brown and Sons Funeral Parlour

Program Design:
Tee Archer
www.equipp.biz

Repast:
Heaven's Way
Tabernacle UPC



A visionary, a master builder, you dreamed in the Spirit and built in the natural. Wise, discerning, and unwavering, your legacy stands as living monuments. Your prayers are as incense before God. The works of your hands will speak for generations.

F O R E V E R I N O U R H E A R T S