

Archie Humphrey, Jr.

September 16, 1936 - August 22, 2020

Celebrating the Life of
Archie Humphrey, Jr.

Wednesday, September 2, 2020 11:00 a.m.
St. Paul United Methodist Church
Double Bayou, Texas



Processional-----Family Entrance

Greeting

Song-----“Blessed Assurance”-----Lou Etta Culpepper

Scriptures-----Old Testament-----Reverend Tyrone Haskins
New Testament-----Reverend Michael Myers

Prayer-----Reverend Mary Shotlow

Affirmation of Faith

Gloria Patri

Solo-----Lou Etta Culpepper

Acknowledgment and Resolutions-----Sister Katherine Banks

Obituary (Please read silently)

Expressions (Please limit to 2 minutes)

Song-----“Precious Lord”-----Sister Barbara Boutte

Eulogy-----Reverend Dollie Humphrey

Recessional-----“Going Up Yonder”



Archie Everette Humphrey, Jr. was born on September 16, 1936, in Pine Island, Texas, to Archie Everette Humphrey, Sr. and Thelma Mae Gill Humphrey. He was the oldest of 12 children. Archie united with Saint Paul United Methodist Church at an early age serving our Lord Jesus Christ. He held many positions with the church and always willing to help with any church function.

Archie graduated from Double Bayou High School, class of 1956 and following his graduation he began working at the Barrow ranch and later for Dawson ranch, both in Double Bayou, Texas. After working on the cattle ranches as a young man, Archie loved nothing better

than to ride horses and work cattle, he was a cowboy in every sense of the word. In cowboy boots and cowboy hats, he was in his element.

Archie started working for the Texas Highway Department in Chambers County in 1966, and he worked diligently for 26 ½ years until he retired in 1992.

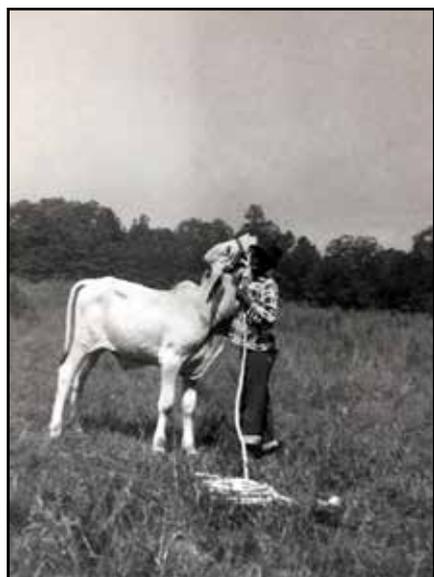
On June 25, 1958, he married the love of his life, Dollie, in Anahuac, Texas, and they resided in Double Bayou where they raised two sons: Tim R. Humphrey and Quintin C. Humphrey.

Archie and his wife, Dollie, were proprietors of “The Country Store” where they met many people from all over the world and all walks of life. They sold southern food, snacks, and gas. Archie received a 13 year plaque from the Exxon company that he was proud of.

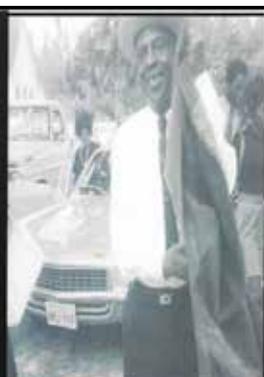
He is preceded in death by his parents: Archie Everette Humphrey, Sr. and Thelma Mae Humphrey. Four brothers, Roger Humphrey, Charles Humphrey, Curtis Humphrey, and Wilmer Humphrey.

Archie leaves to cherish his memory his wife of 62 years, Reverend Dollie Humphrey of Double Bayou, Texas. His two sons, Tim R. Humphrey and his wife, Rosa, of Plano, Texas and Quintin Humphrey of Dallas, Texas; two grandsons, Jeremy Humphrey from LaCross, Wisconsin and Jerrod Humphrey of Arlington, Texas. Three brothers, Calvin C. Humphrey of Wallisville, Texas; Bobby Humphrey of Houston, Texas; and Dennis Humphrey of Angleton, Texas; Four sisters, Cora Lee Rivon of Double Bayou, Texas; Regina Lewis and her husband, Jerry, of Double Bayou, Texas; Willa Mae Humphrey of Anahuac, Texas; and Roberta Whittington and her husband, David, of Double Bayou, Texas. Sister-in-law, Maxine Bottley and her husband, Johnny Bottley of Stockland, California. Two Godchildren, Lydia L. Carrington of Double Bayou, Texas and Tim Mayes and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends. His grandchildren’s mother, Karen Freeman Humphrey.



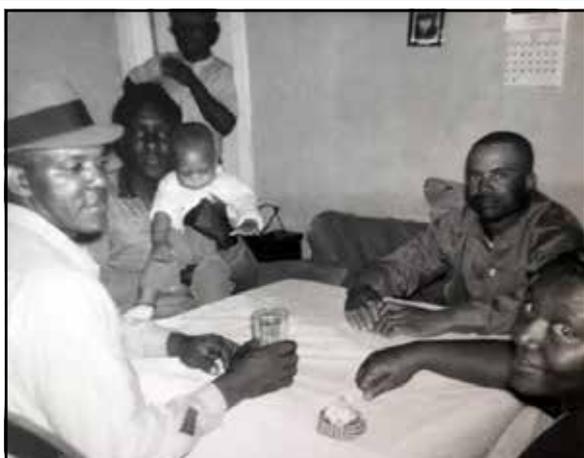


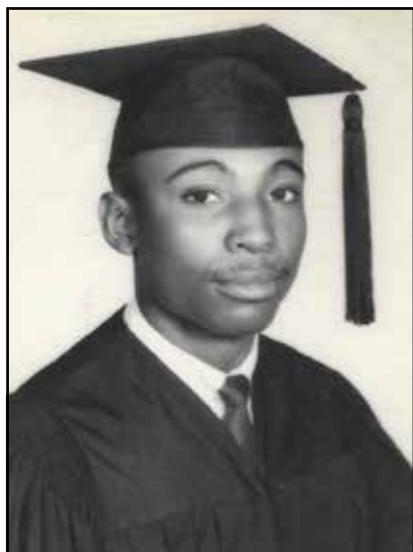
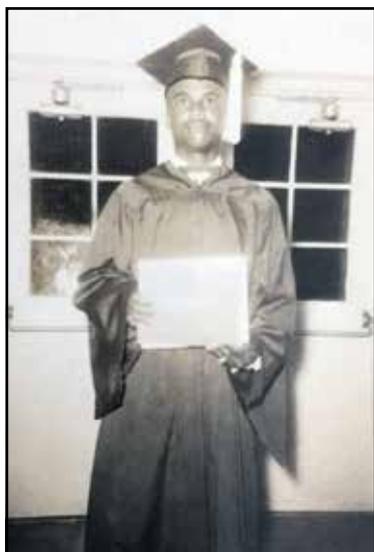
Thelma Haysbrey
May 23, 1916-November 11, 2011

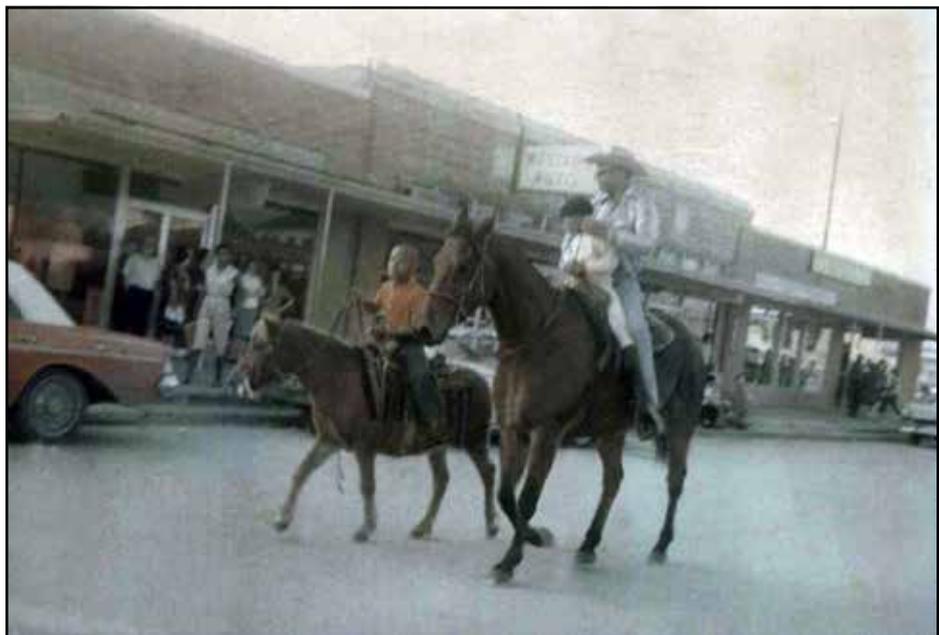


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Archie Haysbrey Sr.
September 6, 1909-August 7, 1995







“To My Beloved Husband”

To my husband, Mr. Archie Humphrey, Jr., I thank you for the years spent being “my Archie”. God called you home to be with Him. Your spirit will live in my heart forever. I thank God for the 62 years Christ Jesus gave me with you. I thank you for your love, respect and kindness will always be in my spirit.

God blessed us with two fine sons, Tim and Clay and also we were blessed with two outstanding grandchildren, Jeremy and Jerrod Humphrey who we have enjoyed in our old age,
Thank You God.

My heart was extremely broken as I watched you day by day. I saw you struggle fighting so hard to stay with us but in my heart I knew you would leave us. I did my best to be right there with you, so you did not have to go alone. I knew you will save a seat for me.

Archie, I thank you for each welcome smile and each heartfelt embrace, thank you for your loving care and always being there when I needed that trusted friend one whose love that I could always depend on.

Archie, I know you have fought the good fight. You have finished your race. You have kept the faith. I know Jesus has reserved for you the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, will give you on that day, so take your rest and save your wife a seat in Heaven with you.

Your loving wife,
Reverend Dollie Humphrey



The Older I Get the Smarter Dad Gets

Dad was not a person that gave pearls of wisdom. You were not going to get unsolicited advice. He was not very good at giving instructions. But if you watched him, you would get an education.

I would come home from college on a break and Dad would be working on one of his many additions to the barn. I would help him while I was there. When I came back he had finished. I would ask, "Dad who helped you?" "Nobody," was his reply. Looking around at the 2 X6's he used, made me more curious, so I would ask, "Dad, how did you get those heavy boards nailed by yourself?" He would say, "It wasn't easy but I just took my time." To him, he had to finish the job so there was nothing difficult about it.

Lesson for me: You can finish a task if you concentrate on the completion, not the difficulty. **The older I get the smarter Dad gets.**

My relationship with Dad was centered around work. To make extra money, Dad bought a hay truck and started hauling hay. This was the old fashion truck which required a driver, 2 people on the truck to stack and the rest on the ground throwing the hay on the bed. I would see him work all day at the Texas Highway Department, come home and get me, my brother and anyone he could hire to load the truck and start hauling hay. The next day he would start over without complaining about the long hours or the hard work.

Lesson for me: You do whatever it takes to feed your family. **The older I get the smarter Dad gets.**

I had started working for the Dallas Police Dept. and Dad needed help building a fence. I would take time off to help him. The survey markers were in a wooded area. Dad had set the corner posts before I arrived. To stretch the wire between the two post, Dad would place a metal pipe through the spool of barbed wire. Then he would take one side and I the other and walk those spools of wire over fallen limbs, through briar patches and through gullies until we reached the other post. At work, I road around in an air conditioned car. Carrying the 30-50 lbs. spool of barbed wire was very challenging. To see a man 20 years older than me, shorter than me and lighter than me on the other side of that pipe carrying his

load without complaining was the inspiration I needed to keep going. It was me that needed the rest before him.

Lesson for me: The size of the man does not matter it is the size of his will and determination. **The older I get the smarter Dad gets.**

When we were working, was when Dad would share stories about his life and his experiences. I learned how he felt about issues, situations and people. He was not one to stop and tell the story, we had to keep working. Today, I understand the hard work and stories is what built the bond between us. I watched when he was around men he had worked with on the different ranches. He laughed, told stories and was genuinely happy. I did not see that side of him much and I did not understand why. Today, I have the answer. He was reliving and rekindling the bonds he had built with those men.

Lesson for me: The bonds you build working with someone through difficult situation are the ones that will last. **The older I get the smarter Dad gets.**

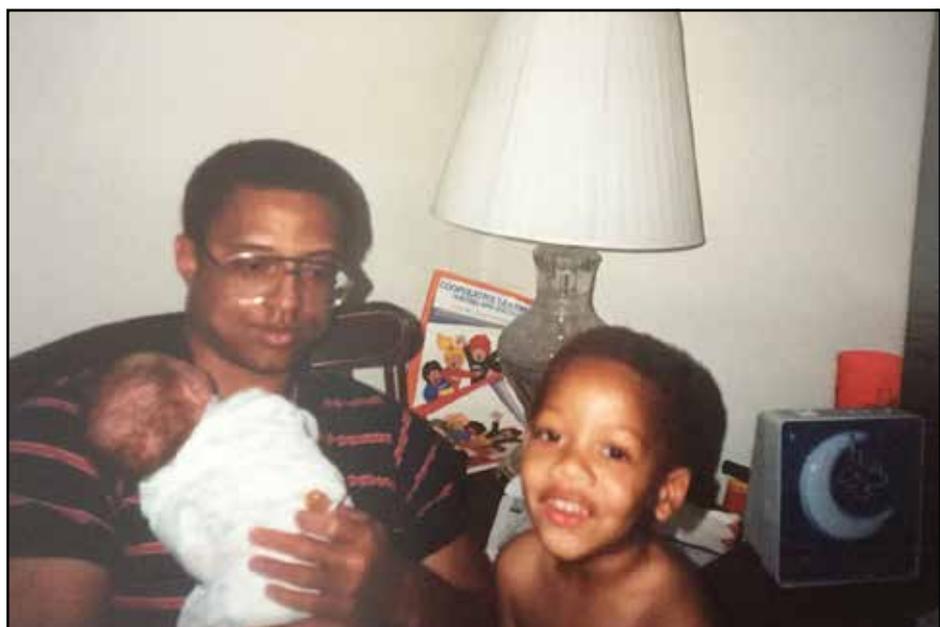
I hope to be as smart as him when I am 83. For a man who did not talk much he taught me some very important lessons. I am sure he is building bonds in heaven. Rest in peace Dad. Your hard work has been rewarded.

Love,



Tim







To My Godfather,

I saw you the night before you answered our Savior's call to return home to begin your new life, free of pain and strife. Thank you for being the kind and loving soul who nurtured and guided me and showed me how to be a productive citizen in society.

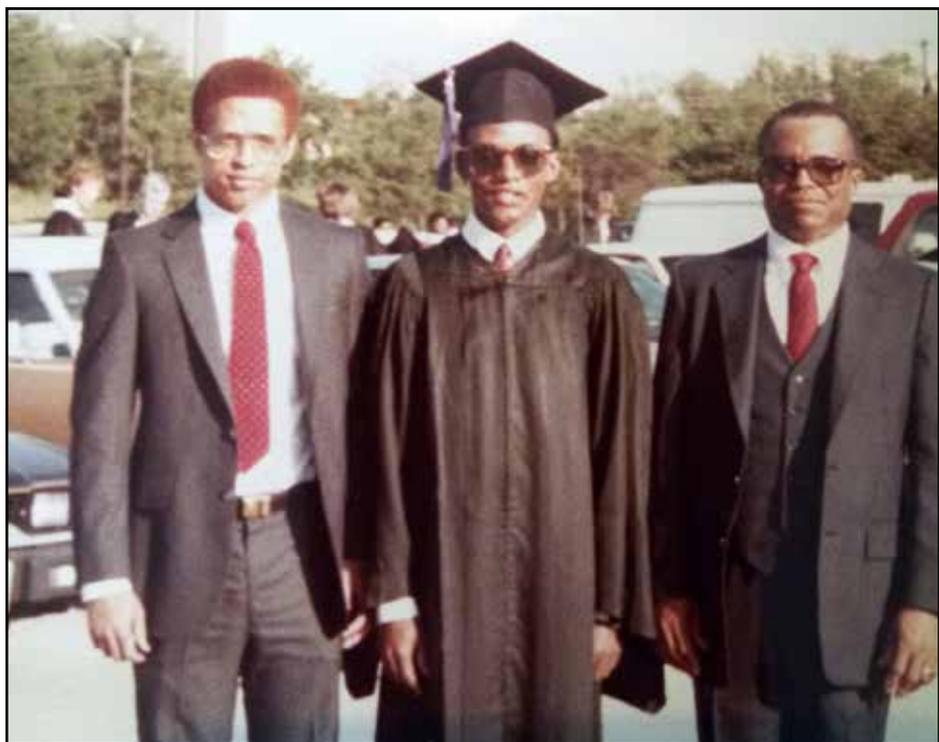
As an adult, I realized that I had hit the lottery without even playing. I had the best of both worlds right across the street from me. I had my paternal side (Carrington) and maternal side (Humphrey) of my family history, at my fingertips.

One of the beautiful memories I have was seeing you and your grandchildren who was down for the summer vacation and you teaching them how to drive, around and around in the cow pasture.

Another memory is of you making me the best cheeseburger and friends from "Dollie's Quick Stop".

I promise to take good care of Godmother. Rest easy in the bosom of our Lord Jesus Christ until we meet again.

Love you always and forever,
Goddaughter
Lydia L. Carrington







To My Grandpa

One thing that I always remember when it comes to my grandfather is the time that we spent playing dominos. There were so many times that Grandma, Grandpa, my brother and myself would play. He never went easy on anyone and that is one reason why I was able to learn so much, so quickly. I learned so many little things that made me better at playing dominos that ended up translating to everyday life. He taught me to be aware of everything going on during play.

To remember what someone has said or shown because that can easily help you down the line. Don't ever discount the small victories you make because that can lead to a big one. The most important lesson was your actions really do speak louder than words. One of the biggest accomplishments was being able to win against him all on my own. I love you grandpa and thank you for never going easy on us.

Your Loving Grandson,
Jeremy Humphrey





Grandpa

A strong family man of few spoken words was how the man we called “Grandpa” lived his life. Thank you for choosing to walk the path of inclusion and for showing me no matter what life puts forth, family remains. I appreciated your quiet strength, kindness, and acceptance. I will always cherish being a member of your family and the mother of your only grandkids.
I love you and R.I.P.

Love,
Karen



Active Pallbearers

Al Haskins
Tony Speights
Donny Standly

Jerry Lewis
Michael Myers
Dornell Haskins

Honorary Pallbearers

John Lee Jackson
John Stevens, Jr.
Aaron Humphrey
Estee B. Carrington
Felix Jackson

Melvin Bradford
Wayne Morris
Rodney Lee Johnson, Sr.
Emmit Richardson

Interment

Martha Godfrey Cemetery
Double Bayou, Texas

The Archie Humphrey, Jr. family would like to thank everyone for the kindness you showed to us during our time of bereavement with email messages, phone calls, visits, floral arrangements and prayers for strength or your presence.

-The Humphrey Family

Repast

At the home of Reverend Dollie Humphrey

Due to Covid-19, please wear a personal mask and please keep a distance of 6 feet apart.



Please sign Mr. Humphrey's guest book and share your memories at
broussards1889.com