January 1st, 1919

The Seattle Olive Branch

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Easter Number

The Seattle Olive Branch

Who have fled for refuge to lay hold of the hope set before us. Heb. 6:18

Vol. XII. Seattle, Wash., Easter, 1919. No. 3

He Comes

Lo! He comes with clouds descending,
Once for favored sinners slain;
Thousand, thousand saints attending,
Swell the triumph of His train.
Hallelujah, God appears on earth to reign.

Yes, amen! Let all adore Thee,
High on Thy eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory;
Make Thy righteous sentence known;
Jah Jehovah! Claim Thy kingdom for Thy own.

—Charles Wesley.

"And the Lord said unto the servant go out into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in that my house may be filled."
His Choice
By Mina B. Spear.

One day my Lord and Savior said to me: 
"Affliction's furnace I have chosen thee."
Amen! be that Thy will.

I do not know how fierce the flames may be
But if it be Thy choice and Thou wilt walk with me—
Amen! I will hold still,
I only know that some glad day
I shall come forth without the smell or fire;
And all my bonds forever burned away,
And so Thy choice is my supreme desire.

'Tis not in man, I know, to choose his way,
But Thou his steps will order day by day.
Amen. guide Thou my feet.
I shall not stumble
If Thou be my stay;
Or falling, rise again and go my way.
Amen! Thy will is sweet.

One step beyond I cannot trace
I only know the narrow way
Is best—
If I would win my crown and see Thy face—
And that "Thy paths are peace" and lead to rest.

So choose for me; my choice shall be Thy will;
And I will draw the cup that Thou shalt fill.
Amen! Thy choice for me.
I will not murmur, though it seemeth me.
Turn Thou the wheel and I, the clay, am still.
Amen! fashioned by Thee.
I may not know why my lips pressed
The bitter cup; nor why the test by fire;
I only know God's will is best,
And so Thy choice is my supreme desire.
The past year has been one of great blessing and victory. Many have sought and found Christ in pardon and purity. Among these were sought and found haired men and women, and a number of very promising young people. Some have joined the church and are pressing on in the Christian life. I do not think anyone need regret any investment of money they may have made in this soul-saving station. We have good attention and at times we especially good throughout the year. We have seen revival after revival in which multitudes have heard the full Gospel of salvation preached, and many sin-sick men and women have found their way back to God and righteousness and holiness. The services are well attended and there is much of the Divine blessing.

The Mission has been a means of spiritual blessing to the students of the Seattle Pacific College. It is a splendid training school in evangelism. In the Mission many a young man and woman have received the training that has helped to make them successful in the ministry and on the foreign field. The various holiness societies of the city have found the Mission a splendid place for Christian service. There is a fine spirit of fellowship and cooperation about the place.

Sister R. G. Wittman, the superintendent, is a remarkable woman. She is able to handle all classes of people, manage the finances, and to secure a large number of ministers and co-workers to assist in carrying on the work. She is a woman of great faith, courage and restless energy. Seattle is not an easy city in which to maintain a mission. In the two and a half years that we have been here we have seen several missions start, and after a few weeks and then close their doors.
The Seattle Olive Branch has been planted of God. It stands well in the city. It is like the first century church. Its doors are open every day in the week and souls are being saved and sanctified. This is a most important spiritual center, and it is doubtful if any church in the city is doing more for the upbuilding of the Kingdom of God among men than this holiness mission at 85 Washington Street, in the heart of the rapidly growing city of Seattle. Truly the Mission is worthy of the financial and loyal support of all true Christians throughout the city.

O. E. TIFFANY.

MY EXPERIENCES ON TITHING.

Soon after I was converted at the age of fourteen, the Lord showed me that a tenth belonged to Him. I began giving a tenth of all I received and have always done so.

When I was married my husband had no special convictions on tithing, but said I could pay a tithe if I felt I ought to.

At that time he was receiving $17 a week. It was not long before he was receiving $25 a week. After a while we went into business for ourselves, and our tithe money amounted to over $400 a year, and I am glad that it was just as gladly paid as when it was a smaller amount.

We have not paid a tenth hoping to receive financial gain in return, but we feel that God honors those who honor Him. There is a withholding that tends to poverty. C. V. P.

WHY TITHE.

Because it's God's plan. He asks one seventh of your time and one tenth of your income. God's plans are carefully made. Tithing is God's plan.

Because all of life, property, etc. Money is a trust. God is our silent partner. He allows us nine tenths for handling the business. God's share is one tenth. We are not asked to give a tenth. The tenth belongs to God. The only honest thing to do is to set aside what belongs to God as His share in the profits of the partnership.

We should tithe because it is a good business proposition. God needs millions to relieve suffering, to educate the childhood and youth of awakening nations. Hospitals and many institutions must be built. The Gospel must be preached to every creature. Witnesses must be sent forth. The tithe is the stream of gold to pay these bills. God will so bless the business of the partnership that His stream of gold will be adequately large. When His tithe stream swells, your portion—the nine tenths—will proportionately rise. Overflow the banks and blessings will be streaming everywhere.

It is a good business venture to have a partner that will make the business flourish. His share being only the tenth of the profits.

All should tithe because whenever tried conscientiously and continuously great prosperity has always followed financially and spiritually. This is not theory, it is history. Whenever tried a romance follows.

Tithing makes the work of God to flourish. There will always be plenty of money for every need. No one will have to "dig up." When the tithe is set aside first financing the work of the Master becomes a hilarious pleasure.

You should tithe because the fellowship of the silent partner will so enrich your life that you will be felt as a power wherever you go. If you are seeking a life of outstanding influence in every way tithe. NOTE: Tithing is a debt. Will you repudiate or pay? The tithe belongs to God. Will you confiscate or recognize rightful ownership.

Sign up at once as a tither. See the Stewardship Secretary, Hilliard J. Scott.
The Bible.

The Bible is a remarkable book. This fact can be accounted for in the first place, on the ground that the contents of the Book are the product of the Divine Mind. "All Scripture is given by inspiration of God," 2 Tim. 3:16.

The writers of this Book were wise, and holy men. "Holy men of old spoke as they were moved by the Holy Ghost." Such men as Moses, Job, Samuel, Peter, Paul and John, with others equally good, assisted as they were by the Spirit of God, would naturally produce a wonderful book.

It is remarkable for the manner in which it has been preserved from destruction. No book has had so many foes. No book has had so many friends as the Bible.

The wealth of nations, the influence of kings and emperors, the strength of armies have been at times devoted to the destruction of the Bible, but it still lives with an increased annual circulation, until at the present, this remarkable book can be read in over 400 different languages and in nearly every inhabited part of the world.

A very remarkable fact about the Bible is: Though among the most ancient productions it has not in any degree become obsolete or a back number among books. Thousands of books have been written in the intervening ages and discarded centuries ago. But this book is ever new and fresh, unfolding new truth that is to live on forever. Its wealth of knowledge is limitless.

The Bible is a remarkable book in that its teachings are in perfect accord with facts of Nature and science.

Though produced at a date when scientific knowledge was entirely undeveloped it has been proved by more recent investigation that where reference is made to these things in the Scriptures they are true to fact.

Prof. Lyde, one of the foremost geologists, said that in France alone, at one time, there were 17 scientific statements that contradicted the Scriptures, all of which have been rejected by later science. Thank God for such a book that will never outlive its usefulness.

Great minds have always recognized the superiority of the Bible among books.

One old lady has been in the hospital for fourteen years and has only been able to lie in one position. She wears a constant smile on her face and praises the Lord for His goodness to her.

Another old lady is totally blind and has no use of her limbs. Her hearing is fast going from her yet she tells us she has much for which to praise God.

A little boy who has only one limb watches each week for our coming with his Sunday School paper and card, and sometimes some trill or something extra to please him.

Last week a colored man called us in the ward where we were to play and sing for him. We found he was hungry for God. We prayed with him and urged him to pray. After calling on God for a few minutes he began to praise the Lord that peace had come to his soul.

Sometimes the patients have little errands that we can do for them or letters we can write. We count it a privilege to be able to do these things for them.

You may have a part in this work by remembering both patients and workers before the throne of grace. Any full salvation literature will be gladly received.

Miss Richey and Miss Chancellor.

None of us live to himself, and no man dieth to himself.
I could wish that myself were accustomed from Christ for my brethren, my kinsmen according to the flesh."

Special meetings are started. The lifters turn out to the first service and are faithful throughout, the lifters come occasionally after the tide has risen enough to bear them easily along.

Perhaps the lifter hasn't much of this world's goods, but you'll find that he and not the leaner, supports the work of the Lord, although the leaner may have an abundance.

Dear reader, to which class do you belong? The churches and the missions are so in need of Dependable people—those who can be depended upon to lift prayerfully in all departments of the Lord's work. Reward at last will be given, I ween, to those who lift—not those who lean.

We see many proofs of those being just such distinction among the professing followers of the Christ. Every society seems to have its workers and its shirkers, or, according to the poem some who are just plain lifters and were it not for the faithful followers of the Lord, although the leaner may have an abundance.

Dear reader, to which class do you belong? The churches and the missions are so in need of Dependable people—those who can be depended upon to lift prayerfully in all departments of the Lord's work. Reward at last will be given, I ween, to those who lift—not those who lean.

MRS. MINA B. WHEELER

HOT OR COLD—WHICH?


He was impatient as the train came to a dead standstill on a tableland in a mountainous region. "Is there no water in the boiler?" he asked in fretful mood. "Yes, but it's nae kind," was the quick response of another passenger. Ah, there was "the rub." Water plenty, but lukewarm, and the piston rods were powerless to operate the great drive wheels and the monstrous mountain climber stood dead upon the track. Lukewarm water will never generate steam power.

Fire, more fire, to bring water to the boiling point is indispensable to operating power. Fervency (at the boiling point) of spirit in prayer and in acceptable service to God, must be in evidence. "The evangelistic church is a church on fire," while "the merely evangelical church is a church on ice."
Rev. Hiram Henry Pease was born in Glessenbury, Connecticut, July 2, 1834, and died at his home, 3331 Third Avenue, West, Seattle, February 14, 1919. He was converted at the age of eighteen and sanctified one year later. He joined the Free Methodist Church in 1864, one year after its organization and continued a faithful and devoted member to the end. He was educated in the public schools of Ashley, Pennsylvania, and at Coler, Wyoming Academy. He was married March 20, 1869, to Miss Mercie Griffiths, whom he would have lived fifty years had he lived until March 30. He came to Seattle June 8, 1873, and engaged in the painting contracting business. He went to New York for the Rev. John Glen, who became the first pastor of the first society in the Pacific Northwest. He was the principal supporter of the church for several years and his home was always a home for the pilgrims. He, with others, secured the services of Rev. George W. Coleman and Rev. C. E. Raynolds, who, with other ministers, labored faithful

ly until now there are three large conferences with over 2,500 members. Brother Pease was ordained local deacon by Rev. E. P. Hart April 9, 1892. While not engaged in the regular work of a minister, yet there is no doubt but that Brother and Sister Pease will share with the ministers in the stars won for the Lord in the forty-seven years they labored in the Northwest. He was an earnest advocate of prohibition and no one could be with him very long without knowing where he stood on all reform questions. He was also a firm believer in Christian education. He with N. B. Peterson and J. C. Norton, both now deceased, was instrumental in founding the Seattle Seminary, now the Seattle Pacific College, in 1892. Into this institution he has put in various ways, nearly $60,000.00, and he was a member of the board of trustees from the beginning. Brother Pease was a faithful attendant and supporter of the Olive Branch Mission from its organization and he was able to get there he could be found in his place and with his uplifting prayers and testimonies to his faith he helped the harvest soon he ended. The rent and other bills were due, he was not slow to contribute to his means to carry on this work. Last year, through the suggestion of Rev. T. H. Marsh, he built a neat bungalow on the college campus. He did this so that he might be near the institution for which he had sacrificed and prayed so much. Like a ripe shock of corn he has been gathered unto his reward. We feel that this is a great work, the Lord is doing in our midst and in the evening will hold not thy hand. We believe there is not a better place or opportunity of sowing the good seed than in the Sunday School. The spring of the year is the best time for seed sowing, while the earth is still moist with winter rains and when the sun is rising and the summer sun begins to shed its warm rays upon the earth, and all Nature is lending a helping hand to bring forth the seed in to a new life. So it is with sowing the good seed of the Word of God, into the child's mind and heart before it becomes hardened and parched through the hot rays of sin and vice of this world. As the spring of the year is the best for seed time, while Nature is lending a helping hand to transform the old grain into a new and living gold of vegetable life. So the spring time of a child's life is the best time to sow the seed of the word of God, while the heart is yet tender with the spring of youth. The word has a better show to get down into the heart and bring forth a harvest of golden grains.

We feel now is the opportune time for the sower to get busy. The morning is far spent and the night in drawing near when no man can work. For the seed time will soon be over, and harvest soon be ended. Let us not withhold our hand, but sow. We feel that this is a great work, the Lord is doing in our midst and in the evening will hold not thy hand. We believe there is not a better place or opportunity of sowing the good seed than in the Sunday School. The spring of the year is the best time for seed sowing, while the earth is still moist with winter rains and when the sun is rising and the summer sun begins to shed its warm rays upon the earth, and all Nature is lending a helping hand to bring forth the seed in to a new life. So it is with sowing the good seed of the Word of God, into the child's mind and heart before it becomes hardened and parched through the hot rays of sin and vice of this world. As the spring of the year is the best time for seed time, while Nature is lending a helping hand to transform the old grain into a new and living gold of vegetable life. So the spring time of a child's life is the best time to sow the seed of the word of God, while the heart is yet tender with the spring of youth. The word has a better show to get down into the heart and bring forth a harvest of golden grains.
Holiness is never without joy. If there is no joy in our experience we had better keep on digging. "With joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation." When our well has been sunk deeply enough we shall strike the artisan flow of God's everlasting salvation and an astounding and abiding joy will overflow the soul. Brigham of the Heavenly calling, lies upon the joy. It is a part of your inheritance.

Progress is an essential element of the spiritual realm as well as the physical. Spiritual inactivity will invite spiritual paralysis and petrifaction. All of God's children are born alive, and proper exercise alone can develop maturity. The order is "Forward!" The light shines. Let all who value their relationship to God obey with a will. "There is no other way to be happy in Jesus but to trust and obey." God said unto Moses: "Speak unto the Children of Israel that they go forward." He who goes not forward will inevitably go backward. Walking in the light of God will soon lead us inside the Eternal City. Then forward march! It is the King's command.

The holy heart is always hopeful. The holy heart is not without other comfort that he may abide with you forever," and again "If a man love me, he will keep my words; and my father will love him, and we will come unto him and make our abodes with him." Accordingly, John says "Truly our fellowship is with the Father and with His Son Jesus Christ." O, Happy Soul! With what glorious realization the post breaks forth:

"The favour comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we; He gently leads me by the hand, For this is Heaven's border land.

Never alone, but ever and always enjoying the choicest communion of the universe, the companionship of the Triune God. Such is the fellowship of sanctified saints.

Is it any wonder that fervency is mentioned as a quality of the Spirit-filled life? Dr. Godbey says that the scripture term fervent means red hot or boiling over. St. Paul exhorts that we be fervent in spirit. How shall he whose heart dwells the infinite Father, Son and Holy Ghost be otherwise. With the indwelling of the move springs of Deity, it is incomprehensible that anyone should be formless or inactive. With holy fire in the bosom, light, heat and power are inevitable.

O, Children of God, let each seek and obtain this holy state! Its eternal benefits and possibilities can never be fully told. God seeks to glorify Himself by making His perfections shine through and above the weaknesses of the flesh. Let us give Him a chance.

Rev. L. W. Huston.

THE LORD will make delightful revelations of Himself to any who will live so he can. However, none expect such revelations whose minds and hearts are filled with worldliness.
Bro. Hay. I thank the Lord for this wonderful salvation. I am glad that the blood is able to wash the past all away. Paul said the scales had all been washed from his eyes. This is a great salvation. Whether a man is black or white on the outside it can make him white on the inside.

Bro. McCune. Glad we have a sure witness within our hearts. We need not the witness of man. I am satisfied with Jesus Christ tonight.

Sister Louis Jones. I thank God tonight for Jesus. If we have Him in our hearts we have everything, for in Him dwelleth all the fulness of the Godhead.

SELECTIONS FROM RULES AND HELPS TO HOLY LIVING.

How many perish in this world because they rather choose to be great than humble. Therefore they become vain in their imaginations. He is truly great that is great in love. He is truly great that is little in his own eyes, and that maketh no account of any height of honor. And he is truly learned that doth the will of God, and forsaketh his own. Value not thyself for the strength or beauty of thy body, which is spoiled and disfigured with a little sickness. The humble enjoy continued peace, but in the heart of the proud is envy and frequent indignation. Those that are firmly settled and grounded in God, can no way be proud. He that hath received greater, can not count himself above others, for he is greater and better that ascribeth least unto himself, and is more humble and devout in rendering thanks.

When the last hour shall come, thou wilt have a far different opinion of thy whole life.

Then shall he rejoice that hath mortified his flesh than he that hath abounded in pleasures.

Then shall the poor attire shine gloriously, and the precious robes appear vile.

Never compare thyself with others, unless it be to advance them and to depress thyself.

There is no sin in the world which God hath punished with so great severity and high detestation as that of disobedience. For the crime of idolatry God sent the sword amongst His people, but it was never heard that the earth opened and swallowed up any but rebels against their prince.

Obedience is a complicated act of virtue, and many graces are exercised in one act of obedience. It is an act of humility, of mortification and self-denial, of charity to God, of care of the public, of order and charity to ourselves and all our society, and a great instance of victory over the most refractory and unruly passions.

Good men do not easily give credit to everything one tells them; because they know human frailty is prone to evil, and very subject to fail in words. It is great wisdom not to be rash in thy proceedings, nor to stand stiffly in thine own opinion. It is wisdom not to believe everything which thou hearest, nor present ly relate again to others what thou hast heard, or dost believe.

Oh, how wise and happy is he that now laboreth to be such an one in his life as he will desire to be found at the hour of his death.

When you are reproved for a fault, it is an admission of guilt if you become angry, or begin to find fault with your neighbor. It is a bit dog that howls.

Their Redeemer is strong; the Lord of hosts is His name.

Christ Returneth

It may be at morn when the day is awaking, When sunlight thro' darkness and shadows is breaking, That Jesus will come in the fullness of glory To receive from the world His own.

It may be at mid-day, it may be at twilight; It may be perchance, that the blackness of midnight Will burst into light in the blaze of His glory, When Jesus receives His own.

While its Hosts cry "Hosanna" from heaven descending, With glorified saints and the angels attending, With grace on His brow like a halo of glory, Will Jesus receive His own.

Oh, Joy, oh, delight, should we go without dying, No sickness, no sorrow, no dread and no crying; Cought up through the clouds with our Lord into glory, When Jesus receives His own.

Oh, Lord Jesus, how long ere we shout the glad song, Christ returneth, hallelujah! Amen.

—Selected.
You

The world is waiting for somebody,
Waiting and watching today;
Somebody to lift up and strengthen,
Somebody to shield and stay.
Did you thoughtlessly question, "Who?"
'Tis you, my friend, 'tis you.

The world is waiting for somebody,
Somebody brave and strong,
With a helping hand, a generous heart,
With a gift of deed or song.
Do you doubtfully question, "Who?"
'Tis you, my friend, 'tis you.

The world is waiting for somebody,
The sad world bleak and cold,
When wan faced children are watching,
For hope in the eyes of the old.
Do you wonderingly question, "Who?"
'Tis you, my friend, 'tis you.

The world is waiting for somebody,
And has been for years and years,
Somebody to soften its sorrows,
Somebody to heed its tears.
Then doubting question no longer, "Who?"
For, oh, my friend, 'tis you.

The world is waiting for somebody,
A deed of love to do;
Then up and hasten, everybody,
For everybody is you.
For everybody is you, my friend.
Yes, everybody is you. —Selected.