



## *He-oh-ks-te-kin's Farewell Speech*

*"We came to you over a trail of many moons from the setting sun. You were the friend of our fathers who have all gone the long way. We came **with our eyes partly opened for more light** for our people who sit in darkness. We go back with our eyes closed. How can we go back blind to our blind people? We made our way to you with strong arms, through many enemies and strange lands that we might carry back much to them. We go back with empty and broken arms. The two fathers who came with us – the braves of many winters and wars – we leave here asleep by your great wigwam. They were tired in their journey of many moons, and their moccasins were worn out.*

***Our people sent us to get the white man's Book of Heaven.***

*You took us where they worship the Great Spirit with candles, but the Book was not there. You showed us the images of good spirits, and pictures of the good land beyond, but the Book was not among them to tell us the way. You made our feet heavy with burdens of gifts, and our moccasins will grow old with carrying them, but the Book is not among them. We are going back the long, sad trail to our people. When we tell them, after one more snow, in the big counsel, that we did not bring the Book, no word will be spoken by our old men, nor by our young braves. One by one they will rise up and go out in silence. Our people will die in darkness, and they will go on the long path to other hunting grounds. No white man will go with them, and no Book of Heaven to make the way plain. We have no more words."*

Hines, Harvey Kimbal. *Missionary history of the Pacific Northwest, containing the wonderful story of Jason Lee, 1899.* 38-39.

*In Sincerity,*

*The Pioneering Patriot, Circuit Ridin' Preacher,*

*Pastor Aaron Auer*

**R.O.A.R. Ministries – Reviving Oregon's Amazing Roots**

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You do solemnly swear as officer that  
 you will faithfully, and impartially discharge  
 the duties of the office to which you are  
 elected according to the laws of this Territory  
 so help you God  
 Clatsop July 21-1843  
 Oregon Territory

Original Organic Law  
 of Oregon's 1843 Provisional Government

Read by Dan Jocoy  
 Pastor & Mayor of Myrtle Creek

Article 1st, Section 3rd -

"Religion, Morality, Knowledge being necessary to the good  
 Government & the happiness of Mankind, Schools & the means of  
 Education shall be forever encouraged. The utmost good  
 faith shall always be observed towards the Indians. Their lands &  
 property shall never be taken from them without their consent,  
 & in their property rights & liberty they shall never be invaded  
 or disturbed, unless in just & lawful Wars authorized by the  
 representatives of the People, but laws founded on Justice &  
 Humanity shall from time to time be made, for preventing  
 injustice being done to them & for preserving peace &  
 friendship with them."

This certifies that the persons whose names  
 are above affixed, have been duly sworn  
 before us

David Hill  
 Hanson Burr  
 Joseph Gale  
 G. W. LeBarton  
 W. H. Wilson  
 J. H. Judson  
 Jas. A. Baird  
 J. B. Meigs  
 C. Corcoran  
 W. H. Wilson  
 Leel Turaborn

Jason Lee }  
 Gustavus Sines } Com-  
 Harry Clark } mittee  
 David Lesly }

# Diary and Prayers of Jason Lee

Circa 1834

Read by Jim Moore

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Sunday, June 1. — "...Three of our party Free Trappers left us here with the intention to catch beaver in the Black Hills and thus they expose themselves their lives yea they run greater risks for a few Beaver skins than we do to save souls and yet some who call themselves Christians "tell it not in Gath" would have which attended it. Often does the following stanzas rush into my mind:

The sound of the church going bell,  
These vallies and rocks never heard,  
Never sighed at the sound of a knell,  
Or smiled when a Sabbath appeared."

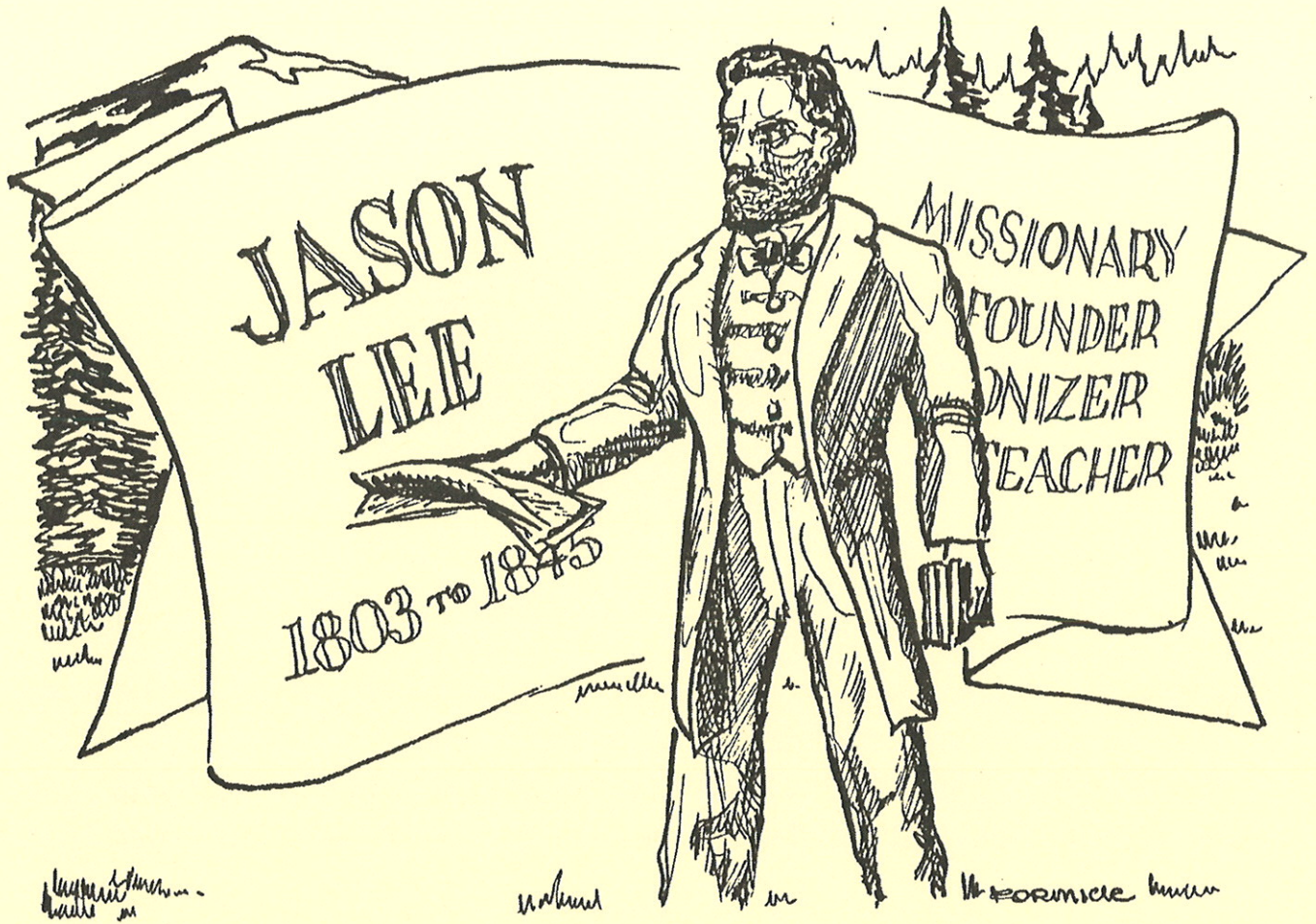
But blessed be God I rejoice to see the return of a Christian Sabbath though deprived of sanctuary privileges.

On this day ten thousand fervent prayers ascend the throne of grace for Missionary and Mission operations and how can we but rejoice to witness its return. May that time soon come when we shall enjoy the privileges of God's house on the western decline of the Rocky Mountains."

Saturday, June 28, 1834 — "31 years of my almost useless life are like a fable gone. Once I sincerely wished that I had never seen the light but bless the Lord it is otherwise with me now and I thank God that I was ever born of the flesh that I might be born of the spirit. It is hardly probable that I shall see 31 years more but be that as it may I trust that the residue of my days will be spent more to the glory of God and the good of the world than those that have already passed. O my God help me to redeem time. It seems that I am doing *nothing* and under existing circumstances *can* do nothing for thee; Lord open a door for usefulness and give me a heart to labour to promote thy glory and the ultimate salvation of my fellow creatures."

Sunday, June 29, 1834 — "This day seems more like Sabbath than any since I left St. Louis, and though far from God's visible Temple and the soul cheering and spirit exhilarating ordinances of his house yet he whose presence fills the temple and gives it all its charms and all its attractions is *here* and "He makes our paradise. And where he is is heaven."

August 18, 1837 — "But the filling up, the FILLING UP, there is the difficulty. I know full well, that the main object I have kept in view has been the glory of God in the salvation of souls..."



Jason Lee was a great man. He helped win the Oregon Country for the United States. He built the first mission for Indians in the Northwest. He founded Willamette University. Jason Lee Methodist Church is named after him. He started our own CITY OF SALEM.

Oregon's Most Heroic Figure - Jason Lee  
October 26th, 1920 Address at the Portrait Unveiling of Jason Lee  
in the House of Representatives Behind the Speakers Desk



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Read by John David Gomez

Governor Ben Olcott: "Unhesitatingly I say that Jason Lee was Oregon's most heroic figure....  
Jason Lee fathered and pioneered one of the greatest missionary movements in all history....  
By every right of achievement, by every right of peaceful conquest, the portrait of Jason Lee  
should adorn the halls of the capitol building in our state as long as those capitol buildings stand."

Jason Lee

By Rev. D. A. Watters

We meet today in this good land  
Of golden grain and fruitful tree,  
Secured by that heroic band  
Whose leader's name was Jason Lee.

He came and laid foundations strong  
On which have risen structures grand  
With cities now where thousands throng  
All over this romantic land.

Willing the hardships to endure  
He wrought without a thought of fame  
That he might plant and make secure  
This heritage in Jesus' name.

At Champoege the patriots met  
That timely there they might decide,  
And in a way we'll ne'er forget  
Under which flag we should abide.



Yakima Chief White Swan

Testimony of Yakima Chief White Swan  
of the First Indian Camp Meeting at The Dalles, 1840  
(as told at Lewis and Clark Centennial Exposition in Portland, 1905)

**"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"**

Read by Don Gentry

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White Swan, chief of the Yakimas in an address before the Methodist Congress held in Portland during the Lewis & Clark Exposition, 1905 said:

"If you ask me question, 'Have you seen Jason Lee, the first missionary?' I answer, 'Yes, I saw him.' Some ask, 'How old are you, White Swan?' and I answer, 'I am 86. I was old enough to understand everything, and this missionary he baptize me at that time,' and from that time I join the church camp meeting at Wascopam — The Dalles.

"When he started to work, he sent ten Indians from place to place to ask other Indians to come to camp meeting, and all the different tribes came together. Then he buy dry salmon and other things for the camp meeting and put them in one tent forty feet or more. That was the first time we saw wheel cart; he sent two men to haul wood for the Indians came all around, different tribes and they make seats to have the different tribes together.

"In the middle he make a place for himself to preach and read the Bible on a little table. He spoke through three interpreters for each tribe at that time, while he was preaching. It seems to me the missionary spoke strong words when he opened the Bible to speak to the Indians.

"While Lee was preaching the Indian chiefs sat smoking, not caring to hear the gospel. Three or four days while he was preaching all women and chiefs felt different just like something had melted and hot had come down, and they throw away their tomahawks and caps — war bonnets — and fall down and ask God to forgive them. People were surprised to see what kind of spirit came down, and then they look at each other and all see the tears run down each others faces, and then all fall down and worship God. They used to feel all right but found now that they were not right inside. They would look at one another and after a while they would join the church, and then raise up as one nation. At that time Jason Lee learn first the Indian language, and after a few months he never used an interpreter, he just preached himself. After the camp meeting closed he showed them how Christ used to do and sent them two by two among the rocks to pray, and the Indians used to pray just like birds singing among the trees.

"That is the way this first missionary worked for the Indians. White Swan is true witness. I saw and heard him myself.

"Truly this missionary brought light to the dark place for the Indian. He stops the fire (fight). After that all the Indian tribes never fall together against white people, they were friendly after that, but the Indians who had not heard the gospel were unfriendly."