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GAYS, ATHEISTS AND CLERICS

University of Arizona, February 15, 2010

The Pride Alliance dressed in white sheets with large wings gathered for a silent protest. With their wings they hoped to be a barrier so that students passing by

could not hear or see me. Their attempt was in vain because it just draws more attention to my preaching.

The atheists set up a table with a sign which read, “Ask an Atheist?” One of them passed out a tract which claimed, “Anyone who claims that the Bible is a rational or a moral book is clearly deranged or has never opened a Bible. The Bible, besides being quite obviously man-made, is a book which promotes rape, incest, murder, genocide, sexism, irrationality, and other such abominable things.” The tract listed a number of verses; the one he objected to most was 1 Cor 11:3, “But I would have you know, that the head of every man is Christ; and the head of the woman is the man; and the head of Christ is God.”

He was beside himself concerning this verse. He claimed that the verse made woman inferior. Several Christians tried to reason with him; but he would not hear. A male student gave a bold testimony of how Christ had changed his life. A female also gave a good witness, but she had such a meek and quiet spirit that I suspect few could hear her. She did take the atheist to the Student Union for coffee in order to witness to him.



Bro Jed and Leaders of the Skeptics Club

An Episcopal priest wearing a clerical collar stood before the crowd and spoke of God’s love for everyone including homosexuals. He refused to acknowledge that either homosexuality or fornication was a sin. Three Christians boldly challenged

him on that. He then sat down and said he was available for students to talk to him. I did not notice anyone speaking with him. I questioned him on his Christology. He seemed solid on the nature of Christ and he acknowledged the Apostles' Creed. However, he refused to acknowledge that there was salvation only through Christianity. He left after an hour.

A lesbian in a clerical collar confronted me and tried to get the attention of the crowd. She was older and must have been visiting from off campus in support of the gay alliance silent demonstration. Unfortunately, only the strange winged angels were committed to silence.

It was warmer today and with the desert sun beat down on me draining me my energy. I called upon Roy to speak for 15 minutes. He warned of the health hazards of homosexual sex.

From about 3-5 everything settled down and I had quiet reasonable dialogue. I was able to explain and illustrate the difference between faith and credulity.

Throughout most of the afternoon, both Roy and Mike had groups around them. Julia a lady from Mike's church joined us and was active in the witnessing. Mike's pastor was out for an hour and he witnessed to students one on one.

From 4-5 Mike sat beside me and effectively talked with the students. I had a 40 minute conversation with a man studying here from England. He was a hard core socialist, who had never talked with anyone with my views, i.e. who fully supported free markets. He loved the socialized medicine of England.



Brother Mike Giving a Word of Testimony

BROTHER JED BINGO

University of Arizona, February 16, 2010

The Atheists' Club made up Brother Jed Bingo cards; but instead of letters and numbers, they had in each section on the cards words or phrases that I frequently use like, *“Islam, Burning in Hell, Giving it Away, Heaven, Human Sexuality, Sin, Hitler, Lesbo, Bible, Sodomite, Virgin, Prostitute, Evolution, Penetration, Condoms, Jew, Breasts, Husband, and Orgasm.”*

The prizes were candy bars. The game did help the students concentrate on my message. Martha won twice. This game is becoming popular on a number of campuses and is usually promoted by the atheists. Someone suggested patenting the game and giving me a cut of the profits.

The fallen Angels were out again with their white sheets and wings trying to shield the sinners from hearing my message.

It was helpful having Cindy with whom to alternate the preaching since the Desert Sun is draining.

Martha and Priscilla sang two songs for which the students quieted down and listened and applauded.



Sister Cindy With a Heckler



Martha and Prissy are singing. You can see the "angels" in the background. The guy to the left is carrying a poster of two lesbians kissing. Bro. Mike kept telling him that he should not have brought the pictures of his sisters out. Most of the crowd is on a grassy knoll in front of Martha and Priscilla.



The crowds for the last four days have ranged most of the time from 100 to 200. I recognize a significant number of faces who are out daily for hours. One girl, Cindy, who dresses very lewdly with short shorts and showing cleavage and belly button, seems to never go to class. She admits that she is having sex with her boyfriend. I rebuke her daily but she does not seem to be phased. I guess she

enjoys the attention. But one never knows, perhaps more is happening on the inside than she will acknowledge even to herself.



Sinful Cindy Arguing with Bro. Jed

I finally gave in and sang the gay song today with the permission of the gay community, who promised me that they would not be offended or commit suicide.

The last hour I had what I call a rap session with the students in which talking about sex is off bounds. They are encouraged to ask more philosophical questions. Somebody asked how they could get a husband who would not be abusive. I answered, “First make sure that he does not abuse his own body with tobacco, alcohol or drugs. If he will abuse his own body, he will not respect your body. Secondly, girls if he is having sex with you or even attempting to have sex he is already abusing you; it will just get worse should you marry him.”

I spent a good thirty minutes teaching how to get a good husband or wife. They did not argue against my advice.

During this last hour I also dealt considerably with the justice of eternal damnation, and the nature of sin as a choice, not a condition. These are the type of sessions with which I like to end the day, giving them something to think about. Unfortunately, these sessions never end up on youtube.



The University of Arizona is a Great Place for Drawing a Crowd



Bro. Jed preaches the Gospel With Bible and Staff

EPISCOPAL CHAPLAIN VS. BROTHER JED

University of Arizona, February 17, 2010

The last two days the Chaplain of the Episcopal Campus Ministry, Rev. Dr. Lucas John Mix, has interrupted my preaching encouraging the students to come over and talk to him. Then he takes his place on the hill. Today, when he sat down, I challenged him to a debate on the way of salvation with each of us taking two three minute sessions. The students responded favorably to that idea, so he agreed.

I went first and delivered a simple message on salvation from sin and Hell emphasizing that Jesus was the only way.

The Chaplain responded, "I am not here to annoy you. I am not here to tell you that you need God. I agree with most of what Jed said. He used a lot of Scripture, but the difference is in how you interpret it."

He asked, "What is genuine love? We both believe in Jesus Christ."

Finally he questioned, "How many of you believe in Hell?"

Only about 10 of a crowd of well over a hundred indicated that they believed in Hell.

He concluded, "Why discuss Hell when so few believe in it?"

He said, "Yelling at me never worked. Listening is better. I am here to listen to you students."

"Muslim and Jewish theologians join us to look for the truth of God together. Does that sound like a reasonable religion?" he asked.

The students liked that and applauded.



Bro. Jed and the Priest

The above remarks were from Cindy's notes which covered his two sessions. I asked him if he wanted to go a third round but he declined. And he went over to sit down.

I addressed the love issue; we cannot love and continue to sin because all sinful acts are unloving acts. I told the students, "I am not here primarily to listen but to teach and preach. As a preacher I have the answers to the great issues of life, most of you are lost."

When I handed the meeting over to Cindy, I sat by our stuff which was within hearing distance of the Chaplain. I heard him tell a few students that he will not tell people they are justified because that might promote pride, and he would not tell men that they were lost because that could lead to despair.

Oh well, I will give the Rev. Dr. credit for coming out the last two days to communicate with the students. He appears to only be about 30 years old. I think all the campus ministers should take advantage of an opportunity of getting into the action when hundreds are gathered daily to hear a man speaking of the way of

salvation and multitudes of students are interacting with him. Frankly, I do not understand most of these campus ministers.

The Skeptics' Club had their table set up. They are actually more courteous than the Episcopal priest. They interrupted me a few times to make announcements. But they at least usually ask if they could. They passed out their Brother Jed Bingo cards with a free space in the center with a picture of Jesus. They announced that tomorrow they will play charades. That should be interesting. They are creative.

The unholy angels according to their literature again took their "courageous stand to block hatred that spews from the mouth of one and wiggles its way into the ears of whoever passes by. . . to block hatred from and others, we stand strong. Our mission is to block with beauty and end violence by shielding in silence."

Ironically, When I was here last year, I was the only one who was the victim of violence, paint thrown upon me and my chair stolen. This year a student got into Mike's face in a very threatening matter. With his lung disease one blow could be fatal. Yet in the eyes of the "courageous and strong" silent protestors, I am the one threatening violence.

On the other hand I can understand why sinners feel threatened. Jesus did say, "From the days of John the Baptist until now the kingdom of heaven suffereth violence, and the violent take it by force (Matt 11:12). Moral force is ultimately stronger than physical force. The moral force of love will ultimately win in the end. Sinners despise morality, and they hate true love.

This the fifth day on campus. The crowd became the most stirred when an Intersity guy challenged Cindy for referring to herself as a saint. According to his testimony, he loves God, but he sins every day. Of course, he was applauded for his testimony.



Saint Cindy



Notice the Shadow of the Cross

My last session, I opened the Bible and gave an expository sermon on the first 10 verses of 1 John 3. The students listened, several intently; no one attempted to refute my message on holiness.

The student newspaper ran a story about Brother Jed's family:

<http://wildcat.arizona.edu/news/brother-jed-s-family-speaks-out-1.1162224>

There are many comments from Martha and Priscilla in the article.

For further color concerning the ministry go to Laura Donovan's blog who also wrote the Wildcat article: <http://lauradonovan.wordpress.com/>



Martha and Priscilla talking with students. The guy on the left is a Jewish guy who was an atheist but he said that through our preaching he had come back to his Jewish faith. He came out with a Bible and was asking many questions.

30 YEARS AGO AT UA

University of Arizona, February 18, 2010

There was another preacher speaking when I arrived. He was standing on a stool a short distance away from the hill. I assumed that he was local. He had about a dozen students listening. Normally, I do not like to start preaching when there is another speaker. I waited about 20 minutes and finally concluded that he was far enough away that I would not interfere with his work. Initially, I did not lift up my voice to those passing by; but I simply spoke loud enough to be heard by the 30 students that had gathered on the hill so as to not disturb the other preacher. When

I started, the students clapped. Despite their unbelief, I do seem to have a large number of fans on this campus. As always, there are also those who despise me.



I spoke for about an hour and turned the meeting over to Cindy. The other preacher was packing up so I introduced myself. His name was Jeff Rose (www.jcryministries.com). He was familiar with my ministry and was friendly. He has done a lot of preaching in the United Kingdom. We talked about mutual preacher friends, “Shawn the Baptist” and Matt B.

Both the Skeptics Club and the fallen Angels continue to be present throughout the afternoon. The crowd continued to range from 100 to 200 for several hours. More than a few students privately thanked me for coming to campus. Two Muslims became very agitated when I told the story of the veiled Somalian female Muslims, who tried to kill me at the University of Minnesota several years ago. One Muslim left in a rage and the other spit on me. But he was shamed into changing his attitude by the adverse reaction of the crowd. He listened for the rest of the afternoon and even asked some questions. There was a nice breeze throughout the afternoon which helped Cindy and me to keep our normal energy level. Cindy held the students attention by preaching for an hour from Leviticus 18. Most church goers rarely hear a message from Leviticus. Once again I had an excellent session for the last 90 minutes and sensed some conviction from several. I expounded further on the Stockholm Syndrome. I do not know what it will take to bring these students to make a decision for Christ. We preach and teach and give reasonable answers to all their questions. But they refuse to repent. Cindy liked my journal entry on the Stockholm Syndrome. She is convinced that this

syndrome explains sinners refusal to “save themselves from this untoward generation (Acts 2:20).”



Strange Guy Listens

This morning I received the following email:

“Hi Brother Jed,

I live in Tucson where I homeschool my sons...I was greatly impacted by your visits to the University of Arizona in the late 70s/early 80s. You definitely make students talk about spiritual things! I became a believer in 1979 and can still remember Cindy dancing on the campus mall singing "What Can Make Me Clean As Snow; Nothing But the BLOOD of Jesus!" I thought she was very bold and yet it made me wonder why I wasn't bold like that, too!

I would love to come on campus this week and support you through prayer, etc. Will you still be preaching on Thursday and Friday in Tucson? Your website said to email ahead of time so that is what I'm doing.

God bless you and keep you; what a grueling schedule you keep. Only the Spirit of God could enable someone to keep going as you have!

*Sincerely in Christ,
Jill S.”*

A school teacher, who is taking classes at UA, introduced himself to me yesterday and said that he has been listening to me for 30 years at UA and has always appreciated my ministry. Two students on this campus have informed me that their parents heard me preach.

I have not given up hope that there will be a breakthrough on campus. There seemed no hope that the family of Jaycee Dugan would ever see their child again; however, after 18 years there was a sudden break through and everything changed. I have been praying for twice that long for a major break in the case of the multitudes of youth who have been kidnapped and raped by the devil that they will be returned to their Father which is in Heaven. Who knows? The break could happen tomorrow. We should never give up hope.



There Is Hope!

TIGER WOODS IS NOT FORGIVEN

University of Arizona, February 19, 2010

These were my opening remarks: “Tiger Woods is not forgiven. He said some of the right things, ‘I was selfish. I hurt others. I will not do it again.’ But he made the mistake of returning to the religion his mother taught him, Buddhism. There is no atonement in Buddhism, only Jesus can forgive sin. And of course he never used the **A** word: **adultery**. They never do. Tiger Woods is a winner in golf, but he remains a big loser in the game of life.”

I publically presented the Skeptics’ Club with a copy of Who Will Rise Up?, a Brother Jed DVD and an extra one to give as a prize for a winner of Brother Jed Bingo. At 3 PM, the Skeptics’ Club closed down Bingo and presented me with some of the prizes which they had been handing out. Earlier two of the atheists talked with me privately and we had a good conversation. Both at one time claimed to be believers. One had gone to a small private academy and remained a believer there. However, when he came to the university and studied science and philosophy, he lost his faith. What a shame to our so-called institutions of higher learning! True science and philosophy will increase faith. The other atheist had prayed and prayed to be delivered from pornography. But he complained that God did not answer his prayer, so he concluded that God did not exist. I explained do not expect God to do for you what you are able to do yourself. I said he needed to pluck out his eye and cut off his hand. Of course, it is likely that neither one of them was ever actually born again.

Yesterday one of the men from the Skeptics’ Club criticized me to the girls that I lack loved. Martha was stirred in her spirit and got in his face and yelled, “I haven’t seen my Dad for two months because he has had enough love for college students to daily show them the way to salvation. And you are telling me he has no love!”

The skeptic countered, “Then he must really be a bad father to spend so much time away from home.”



Martha and Priscilla had lots of one-on-one opportunities. Mike O. is witnessing on the far right. Paul, on the center right was led to the Lord a last year.

There has been a group of black Christians [a few of them are on the football team] hanging out on the hill this week boldly speaking out from time to time. Today, one of them quizzed me on holiness in front of the crowd. At first, I thought he was going to be critical. But I concluded he was setting me up with questions in order to bring out to the students that we can live victoriously over sin.



Sister Cindy and two of the football players who were witnessing for Jesus. Victor, the one on the right was very bold for the Lord.

In one of my hourly sessions I challenged the students, “Tell me what you know about Jesus? What did he teach? Who did he claim to be?” One student replied that he taught we are to turn the other cheek. Someone else said that he taught we are not to judge. After numerous challenges, that was all they could come up with.

I am surprised no one said that he turned the water into wine. Virtually everyone knows about these teachings and the one miracle. But the teachings are usually interpreted in such a way that makes Jesus seem unreasonable. Jesus was not teaching that we can never defend ourselves, or that we cannot judge right from wrong. Sinners try to use the incident of Jesus at the wedding feast of Cana to excuse their drunkenness.

My point in probing their knowledge of Jesus was to demonstrate that they had no basis to determine whether or not they ought to have faith in him since they know virtually nothing about Jesus. One must know something about any man's beliefs, life and character before putting his trust in the man. One would not marry someone whom they did not know. One would not start a business partnership with a stranger. "Know the Truth and the Truth shall set you free!" Knowledge precedes faith. Faith is not something that God just zaps us with.

Noah M., who was one of our neighbors in Newark and with his parents attended our church for a while, introduced himself. I did not recognize him as he was just a small boy back then. But now he is attending a Community College in Tucson. He actively witnessed during the preaching.

Late in the afternoon I expounded on the atonement. One student who had been videoing me all week asked, "Why did not you start with that message?" I answered, "We have to diagnose the problem before we present the solution. Many students approached me today and thanked me for coming, especially when I closed down the meeting, a good number shook hands with me.

I received the following message on February 21 on Facebook from Bryan D.:
"Keep preaching the truth about holiness, Brother Jed. I heard you 30 years ago at the University of Florida. You were the first preacher I had ever heard who had the courage to preach what the Bible really says about true faith and sanctification. The seed you planted grew in me, and now I am living the life you talked about. Thanks be to God for His precious gift, and also for your ministry."

This was the second letter I received this week from someone impacted by my ministry thirty years ago. Alas, sanctification is a lost Biblical message. We are fighting to reestablish the doctrine of holiness. On Wednesday a maintenance man at UA gave Cindy a \$30 offering. It is rare that we get an offering on campus where we do not solicit gifts. Years ago I received a \$100 gift from a student at UCSD, which was the largest offering I have received on campus. We do implore our readers on this list to help us, especially those who have been impacted by our

preaching. I receive at least an email per month from either people that were saved or sanctified or embolden as a result of our campus preaching. There is evidence that we are making a difference. And your financial support is crucial in keeping us going.

You may donate by going to BROJED.ORG or through mail: CMUSA, 2402 Longview Dr. Columbia, MO 65203



End of the Day Crowd on Friday



A Group on Campus Promoting the Use of Marijuana for Medical Purposes

