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Note: This is Bro. Jed's third week in California. He was hoping to take a more northern route back and hit a few new campuses and others that he does not reach as often. Pray for good weather. Thank you for your prayers and financial support. Sis. Cindy

Don't forget to check our web site or our you tube account for the new videos from Arizona. Sis. Cindy at ASU:<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yqlcmqk4nB8>

PREACHING WITH bob BIBLE

San Diego State University, March 1, 2010

I arrived on the steps of the Aztec Center at 11:20. I was waiting on a class break when a man dressed informally and another man in a black suit set up an easel with a picture of Charles Darwin. The casual man proceeded to give a lecture against evolution with pictorial illustrations. He cited Genesis 1:1. Then he went into the law. He asked, "Have you told a lie? What does that make you? Have you stolen anything? What does that make you, no matter the value of the object?" Then he stated how Jesus died for our sins. About six students were listening; one asked him a question. I thought that he could have used the questioner to build a crowd. But he did not do that. He appeared to be done, so I introduced myself. His name was Jerry Bridges. He gave my crucifix staff an evil eye and informed me that Jesus is no longer on the cross. I started preaching but the class break was already half over. There was a girl who shouted something at me from a distant bench. I tried to get a lively dialogue going with her, but I did not succeed in building anything. Two Christians were listening off at a distance, who liked my preaching. They brought me a bottle of water when I took a break. Evidently, Jerry did not want to have anything to do with me, so he moved on down the sidewalk where he and his partner each spoke, but they left within an hour.

bobby came on the scene carrying a banner about 1:30. I was engaged with a man named Harry, who claimed to have preached in the open air on campus. He had become bitter against God when his wife left him. And he now referred to God in a blasphemous matter. bobby confronted some guys who were passing out a satirical newspaper which had disturbed some women on campus who were organizing a boycott against the paper. We were gradually able to build a crowd which eventually reached 100. bobby's style is different than mine. I have to make significant adjustments when I preach with him. He is probably the most colorful of all the open-air preachers and has been preaching longer than I. So I try to adapt to his style which is highly satirical and free flowing. Although we teamed in a way, he interrupted me regularly with colorful commentary on my preaching. It is a Bud Abbot/Lou Costello type show. I am the straight man compared to bob. I wore my black suit and hat; bob wore a JESUS SAVES FROM SIN AND HELL t-shirt. bob's hair is cut into a Mohawk. He was the star of the show today. At the end he had an irate crowd around him while I spoke to a smaller group. We had to leave campus at 4:15 to meet our hosts in their home for dinner.



bob BIBLE

FIRE POWER

UC San Diego, March 2, 2010

Neil, a disciple of Ruben, was holding a banner, which read, “God Hates Sin,” when we arrived on campus. bobby went down into the pit of Price Center where there is a stage around which students sit for lunch. I fellowshipped with Neil and a modestly dressed sweet spirited female, named Melissa. She held Neil’s banner some of the time, and even briefly exhorted her fellow students. Before I started preaching, a student asked me why I was on campus today. He showed me his calendar where he had my named written in large letters for coming to campus on Friday. I was scheduled for San Marcos State today, but I changed my mind. His calendar entrepreneur demonstrated to me that I need to be careful about last minute changes, because there are students watching my schedule as posted on my website. There may have been students waiting for me today at SMS, where I will be tomorrow.

I preached the class break but I did not get anything going. Neil comes to this campus as much as three times a week. He said the campus is very hard.

Meanwhile, our hosts, Dennis and Victoria A., arrived as I was witnessed to an atheist graduate student in mathematics. Neil said when he first started preaching on campus the math student was very hostile, but he has become more polite and open to listening lately. Dennis helped with the witness. I warned the mathematician that he had been educated beyond his common sense.

The administration had moved bob out of the pit so he went up to a grassy area, but he was still outside the free speech area. In recent years UCSD has become more restrictive with a designated free speech area. The location is adequate since there is good traffic. bobby was testing the administration. He wanted to see if they would move him since he was not speaking but merely holding his banner and praying. I convinced him to come and stand with us; we needed more fire power.

bobby preached for a while but not many students were passing. Dennis then preached for about ten minutes. I preached at the next break. A philosophy and religion professor interrupted me threatening to call the police claiming I was too loud. When I did not stop, he cursed me again with either the f word or calling me an a-hole. I suggested that he take a remedial English class. He threatened me before he moved on. I had hoped to use him to gather a crowd, but he left too soon.

The third break, bobby and I managed to draw a group of 8-10 students by bantering back and forth with each other on the sins of the flesh. The students divided their time between us. One interested Chinese listened to me for the whole hour. However, I had difficulty understanding his broken English. Before we left at 4 PM, Neil got his contact information. With two other students, one an atheist and the other a doubter, I had very good interchange. The atheist said to me before we left, "You are a very intelligent man." I report this because more often I am told that I am stupid, a fanatic, an a-hole, etc. It is encouraging to get a compliment, especially from a skeptic. Actually, I know that many of the students do not think that I am as dumb as they let on, or else they would not be asking me questions hour after hour.

bobby summarized the day by saying that this was a typical day for him on campus, but atypical for me. bob says that he does not usually draw a large crowd but is content to reprove, rebuke and exhort students as they pass or sit within hearing distance.



THE FACE OF THE LORD IS AGAINST THEM THAT DO EVIL

San Marcos State University, March 4, 2010

I started the preaching about 11:15, but once again it resulted in a bantering with bobby. The method and message drew a crowd of 30-35 which remained constant for two hours. Right off they wanted to hear the gay song; with strong urging, I finally obliged. Recently, I received a message from a street preacher in Canada condemning my singing of the this song, claiming that it is humiliating to gays. The sad thing is that gays are not usually shamed by the song. They should be, but they are not. One of their slogans is “gay pride.” Their pride is their downfall. “Pride goeth before destruction (Pro 16:18). God hates pride (Pro 8:13).” Arrogant sinners should be humiliated with the truth of the verses of the song: “It’s not OK to be gay, it’s not OK to be a homo, you weren’t designed to be that way, God says that it is a big no, no.” Something is wrong when a preacher is offended at such a benign song.

The audience was relatively subdued until about 2 PM when the crowd swelled after I said, “The proper place of a woman is in the kitchen and the bedroom.” A gal carrying a text book on feminism had been ranting and raving and cursing all afternoon. The throng went berserk, including the feminized men, which is most college boys these days. Someone asked, “What about the Sarah Palin sticker on your briefcase?”

“She is an exception,” I responded.

A professing Christian with a Bible asked, “Where does the Bible say a woman’s place is in the kitchen and bedroom?”

I told him to read Titus 2:3. When he refused to read the passage, I opened my Bible and read that the young women are to be taught “to be sober, to love their husbands, to love their children, to be discreet, chaste, keepers at home, good, obedient to their own husbands, that the word of God be not blasphemed.”

For serious inquirers, I will explain that women can go beyond the kitchen and bedroom as is obvious from my display of the S.P. for President sticker and in that I sometimes have women like my wife, daughters , Sister Pat and others ministering with me. But sinners have a way of missing the obvious, such as the revelation of God through nature. Oh, the blindness and folly of sin!

A policeman moved in to say it is all over. He tried to get me to leave. But when I defended my right to preach he backed off, and said that he wanted to give me some space so he urged the students to back off. He was a good policeman. bob had been urging me to close up shop and his urgings had influenced the policeman. He usually leaves campus about 1:30 when he preaches. I did shut it down at 3:15 since I had a church meeting in Paramount in the evening. bob knows the Southern California traffic and he was concerned about getting me to the church on time.

Twice my brief case was stolen; but bobby was able to recover it each time. For the last half hour, Mario, a professing Christian, was in the center of the circle trying to get the students’ attention with a message of love.

In the evening I spoke on 1 Peter 3:10-15, emphasizing that “the face of the Lord is against them that do evil,” a strong verse which I fear that few Christians are familiar with.

WHO KNOWS WHO IS BEING AFFECTED?

UC Irvine, March 4, 2010

For years I have signed in at the scheduling office. This time they wanted to charge me a \$25 fee. I protested. The woman said she would waive the fee this time. I preached for about 30 minutes without anyone stopping for long. A group of Junior High children about 13 started heckling, several of them claimed not to

believe in God. They were very disrespectful and frivolous, typical of what our public schools are producing these days.

A fellow with a large paper sign which read, "Smile there is no Hell," approached and stood beside me and urged the students to relax and have a nice day. A cohort held a "free hugs" sign. "Don't worry about the angry preacher; be happy," they said. The contrast with my "YOU DESERVE HELL" sign drew a crowd of 35-50. This is the first time I have used my sign since leave New Mexico. The "don't worry" guys were a godsend. It is questionable whether I would have gotten much attention without them.

There was a large protest of budget cuts for education at UCI and similar demonstrations on campuses all over the state. They were a motley crew of demonstrators including, communists, socialists, feminists and the gay crowd. One student reported that they interrupted his class. They marched through my crowd, and as I held up the sign, many gave me the finger. Two degenerates, one a female and the other a male, bent over and mocked releasing gas. They put what they were doing in more crude terms.

A godless education is no education. The state ought to make much deeper cuts in funds to colleges and schools at all levels. Most of the youth would be better off working in sweat shops. And our country would be better for it. The young malcontents might learn some discipline and self control and actually help produce something of value if they had to work for their education.

A number of students asked, "Why do you do this year after year? No one is paying any attention. Do you ever get anyone to listen? Does any ever convert?"

Of course, I hear these questions every day. I remember listening to Holy Hubert at Berkeley in the late sixties and wondering these same things, although, I never asked him any of these questions. And I respected Holy Hubert even then. But I never imagined at the time that within six years I would be doing the same thing and doing it for almost four decades, which is longer than Hubert preached on campus. At least I do not remember imagining such a thing.

At 3 PM hundreds of the demonstrators march through my audience again and consequently many left. I continued another fifteen minutes with a small group. But suddenly everyone left. I considered starting again, but I decided not to since I had to deal with the jammed California freeways, which can sap ones energy.

All in all it was a pretty good day. Irvine can be a difficult place to get the students' attention on a normal day. Today I had the distraction of the protest.

The administrator, who signed my paperwork, discouraged me from preaching today suggesting that the students would be preoccupied. I did not for a moment consider not preaching.

Bob did not preach with me today. He returned to his home in the desert.

Countless people took my picture with my sign and probably countless more will see it on Facebook tonight. Many others recorded portions of my message and many more will hear these excerpts as the students play the recording to their friends.

THE FIGHTING METHODISTS VERSES THE TROJANS

University of Southern California, March 5, 2010

“Changing the Future One Mind at a Time,” was written on a banner stretched across the education building at USC. Students’ minds have been captivated by humanism, secularism and countless other isms that prevail on college campuses, the wisdom of the Greeks. I go to war daily. The battleground is the minds of students, who will soon be in places of influence to determine the future. Will Christians ultimately prevail or will the Greeks?

Founded in 1880, USC was affiliated with the Methodist Church until 1952; until 1912 the students were known as the fighting Methodists. For the last century they have been known as the Trojans. The Greeks conquered the Christian authority long ago. The Christians were assimilated into the Trojan Army.

Why did the Methodists surrender? They refused to bear the reproach of Christ without the camp (Hebrews 13:13). I have been bearing Christ’s reproach outside the walls of the Church for all my Christian life. If we are going to win this war, we must be willing to go outside the secured walls to where Christ is scorned, rejected and despised. We must storm the gates of Hell. We must be willing to suffer and die with him. Is there any fight left in the Christians to rise again to regain the Churches’ authority over education in America?

I found out USC is not a good campus to evangelize on a Friday. The class breaks were relatively sparse, seeming with more tour groups than students. I preached at two breaks for about 20 minutes each time. Between breaks, I read 1 Peter 2. When I preached the second time, I quoted the fearless Apostle, “THE STONE

WHICH THE BUILDERS REJECTED, THE SAME IS MADE THE HEAD OF THE CORNER.” Peter’s reference was from Psalm 118. He had also heard Jesus refer to the text. Jesus is being constantly rejected; to his own people the Jews he was a “STONE OF STUMBLING AND A ROCK OF OFFENSE.” Christ crucified is to the Greeks foolishness (1 Cor 1:23). Although USC made Jesus its cornerstone, it eventually rejected him for the wisdom of the Greeks.

As I preached a man, who identified himself as a Christian, told me to leave his campus, “You are giving Christianity a bad name by preaching condemnation.”

I did get a word of encouragement from a middle-aged man dressed in a suit and carrying a clip board, who looked as if he was in some official capacity. He introduced himself after hearing my first message and said, “Keep up the good work.” I intend to listen to the man with the clip board. It is a good work and a difficult work, but I plan to keep fighting even though it appears to be a lost cause. “Wherefore also it is contained in the scripture, BEHOLD I LAY IN SION A CHIEF CORNER STONE, ELECT, PRECIOUS: AND HE THAT BELIEVETH ON HIM SHALL NO BE CONFOUNDED.” I believe and I am not ashamed of the Gospel.

Blessed be the LORD my strength which teacheth my **hands** to war, and my fingers to **fight** (Ps 144:1). I am fighting a good fight. But I need my supporters to continue to supply me on the front lines.

KINDLING A FIRE

U. C. Riverside, March 8, 2010

Bells, bells, bells from 12-1 the bells rang from the tower under which I preached at the center of campus. They were annoying and quite a distraction. After fifteen minutes I gave up trying to preach over the noise.

Don S. and Marvin F. joined me today. Marvin is one of my oldest friends in the Lord. My sister and brother-in-law introduced me to him within a year after I was saved. Marvin was a teaching colleague of theirs in Anaheim. We went to prayer meetings together and services at Melody Land, Ralph Wilkerson, pastor. When I held my crusade in Haiti in the 70’s, Marvin was my song leader. He still supports the work in Haiti of Pastor Marcel T. Marvin is 90 years old and remains

strong in the Lord. He has been a Christian for 75 years! He is a prayer and financial supporter of my mission.

After the bells stopped I did have a group of about 20 listening, but I sensed I had not really captivated their attention. There were two skateboarders in front of me who were a distraction. A blind Christian listened to my preaching. He said he was checking me out. Evidently, I passed his test; he did not complain about my preaching. I told the students that their spiritual blindness was worse than physical blindness. Sin results in spiritual blindness.

I had personal confrontations with a few students, but they gave up too easily for me to use them to build a crowd. Within 30 minutes my group faded away.

One fellow with an AC/DC t-shirt was as far gone into conspiracy theories as anyone I have met. He tied everything political and religious into astrology. All of our presidents have been out to keep us down. Democrat-Republican, they are all the same. He went on and on. He reminded me of the movie Matrix as someone who thought that he had escaped the Matrix, but only to form a reality more confused than the Matrix. I was happy when he went to his Political Science class. I asked, "If you really believe everything you are saying, why are you majoring in Political Science?" He did not have an answer.

I tried to get another gathering going at 2, but I failed. The blind guy was still hanging around and three men sat beside him. I did not realize they were listening to me. This is something an open air preacher needs to be careful about. Often people are listening more than they seem to be. At 2:15 I decided to leave since I wanted to avoid the traffic and get to Ruben's Monday night Bible Study. As I packed up my stuff, one of those sitting asked if I was leaving. I responded, "Did you have questions?"

They began interrogate me about my ministry and approach. They were not critical. I expounded on basic principles of confrontational evangelism. They were from Greg Laurie's Harvester Church. They had a table set up on campus and were "building bridges" as one of them put it.

Jesus had a way of burning bridges: He said, "I am come to send fire on the earth; how I wish it were already kindled... Suppose ye that I am come to give peace on earth? I tell you, Nay; but rather division (Luke 12:49, 51)"

I told them that I appreciated their efforts to do something when most are doing nothing. I exhorted them to consider public preaching. I talked about my confrontations with Muslims. It turned out that two of them had been converted

from Islam. One said he had perceived that Islam was a religion based upon hatred, so he began to look elsewhere for Truth. My conversation with them, which lasted about 30 minutes, made my day as they were open to my teaching. They asked when I would be returning. I answered not until next year. Hopefully, in the meantime, they will get that fire kindled.

A CONVERT!

Long Beach State University, March 9, 2010

Location, location, location, as they say in the real estate business, the same is true in the business of open-air preaching. I chose a bad location for my first preaching stint in front of the bookstore. Each speaker needs to sign in at the Dean of Students Office and wear a badge for the day. The Dean was friendly and said, "Brother Jed, I am glad I saw you; I will be ready for all the complaints that I will be getting this afternoon. Preaching is allowed about anywhere but on the main sidewalk. The place I chose was too far from the sidewalk. Consequently, I did not gather a crowd.

Doug, whose expertise is apologetics, joined me today. He is a retired air-traffic controller and always wears a beachcomber straw hat and is soft spoken. He suggested that we move down to the grassy area which was close to the sidewalk. bob BIBLE, who rejoined me today, stayed in the first location. A girl meanwhile had a confrontation with bob. She came over to where Doug and I had taken our stand and asked, "Is bob with you two?"

When I answered in the affirmative, she said, "Well, you seem loving but bob is hateful and condemning. Outwardly, she acted as if she had a meek and quiet spirit. I talked with her for a while explaining that true love will rebuke sin. When I started preaching at the class break within minutes she said, "You switched."

I preached and gathered a crowd of about 30. I handled the hecklers and Doug had a smaller group of more serious inquirers. Before long the girl, who complained about bob, and her friend made two signs, one speaking of God's love and the other soliciting free hugs. After a while these loving girls demonstrated their hatred of the gospel by repeatedly lifting their signs in my face in order to block our message. After about an hour of this, a policeman talked to the love girls. After that they did not try to block me.

My crowd eventually settled down around 3:30. Two lesbians, who defended their ways, were actually quite pretty and feminine. Women seem to be moving towards lesbianism faster than men are turning homosexual.

bob never had more than six people at one time in his location. A girl, who was doing a survey on gay marriage, approached bob about his opinion. Before long the girl confessed that she had had a lesbian experience. She was not professing to be a lesbian, but was confessing to those temptations. She was from a Christian home. She told bob that she appreciated him being straight forward with her. She said others she talked to did not seem to think she had a problem. bob ended up leading her in a prayer of repentance and faith. They both cried as she prayed to receive the Lord.

THREE CAMERAS ON ME

Cal State Fullerton, March 10, 2010,

A student at Cal State is making a documentary on my ministry. He met me with his assistants and three cameras. They fitted me with a wireless microphone. At 11 AM, I quickly gathered a crowd that swelled at times to 150 students. Mark, Doug and Ruben joined me. They were there as back-up with their banners; I did all the preaching since they were making the documentary on my ministry. bob went to USC to preach.

It was a perfect day as the students were attentive with generally good questions. One girl asked me why Christ's sufferings were necessary for our forgiveness. I expounded on the atonement for about ten minutes. When I concluded, I asked, "Does that make sense?"

"Yes," she responded. Students do not usually want to publically acknowledge that I make sense.

One fellow I noticed had his eyes fixed upon me for at least an hour. At one point he said he had to leave; he shook my hand and said, "I will give consideration to what you have said." I gave him my contact information.

At 3:30 there was a class break so I turned the meeting over to Ruben since the film maker wanted to do an hour interview with me.

We left campus at 4:45. The film crew wants to meet me at UCLA on Friday.

For most of the afternoon the other preachers had a few students questioning them. Ruben suggested that the students behaved better because of the cameras. He remarked that they did not want to appear to be stupid with cameras recording everything. Also, the police stood at a distance for 90 minutes.

UNDIE RUN

UCLA, March 11, 2010,

“Undie Run may return in spring,” read the headline from the front page of the Daily Bruin. There has been a tradition at UCLA that boys and girls during finals take off their clothes and run publically. The official event was cancelled last year because of “the cost repairs, safety concerns and the presence of outside participates,” which is scheduled for next week. Therefore, some students are planning their own “Underground Undie Run.” Over 1600 students are registered for attending the Facebook event.

I usually check the student paper for preaching material. Next to this article another headline read, “Sexual assault on campus.” A female student was “grabbed in the crotch” by a man as she was walking past a parking lot in the middle of the afternoon.

No one but me seemed to see the connection of these two articles appearing next to one another. What is to be expected when the University will consider sanctioning or condoning students running around in their underwear? No wonder that sexual assaults happen on campus. Most male students lack self-control when girls are fully clothed. How much more will they be tempted when they are running in their panties and bras. There was a picture from a previous undie run accompanying the article, showing one strumpet with a big smile on her face. Please note that university officials made no remarks concerning the moral issue of modesty or the dignity of man. No wonder, since virtually everyone on campus think they are animals, why not run around like animals? On the other hand maybe things are improving at least they are wearing their underwear. When I started the campus preaching in the 70’s the fad was streaking without even underwear. Actually many girls daily go to class in their shorts and halter tops, which are little more than colored underwear.

Doug joined me on campus. He was able to get a few students to stop and take his tracts and even conversed with a number of students throughout the day; he practically emptied his tract pouch.

The first break I had a loud confrontation with a skeptic, who I finally was able to get to admit that there must be a Creator. “But who is the Creator?” he asked.

My answer was that not only does Creation require a Creator, but it also reveals a loving Creator. Just as the beautiful gardens around campus reveal a concerned and involved caretaker of the landscape. The whole of creation provides everything that mankind needs to sustain life and it is provided in a tasteful way through varieties of flora and fauna. All of which reveals a God who greatly cares for man, the crown of his creation.

The God of the Bible is the only truly loving God compared to other God’s of other religions whom men have constructed. It reveals a God who so loves that he sacrifices his beloved son for a race of rebels. No religion has a love story anywhere near comparable to that of Christianity. Creation reveals a God of supreme love which must be the Trinity. I had hoped to build a crowd with this man, but I was unsuccessful.

At the next break I confronted Filipino students who were sitting on the steps of the Ackerman Union. I did get reaction from a contentious female and a few others, but within fifteen minutes the Filipinos went back to chatting among themselves and tuning me out.

I decided to return to my car to get my YOU DESERVE HELL sign. At 3 PM I built a crowd with people who objected to my sign, especially a coed who professed to be Catholic but she believed there were many ways to God. Things got going pretty well. There were a number of Christians who gathered some of whom seemed supportive; however, they eventually got into conversations with students around them which broke up the crowd into small groups. I preached until 5:30 PM with an audience of 10-12 around me for most of the time.

CULTISH WITCHES

UCLA, March 12, 2010,

As I started preaching two women began screaming against my preaching and proclaiming freedom through the Universal God. They were not proclaiming freedom from sin. They said you do not need a book. You find God within your heart. I took advantage of the situation and managed to get the attention of about 30 students sitting on the steps of Ackerman Union. I challenged the cultish women to a debate; they were very angry women. Each one wore a broken cross

around her neck, so did the long haired guru looking man in the picture of a tract they were handing out.

However, there were a few students who had thoughtful questions, including a Buddhist and a young Christian. A male student skeptic asked why God could not forgive our sins without Christ dying on the Cross. I do not usually get that question. It was the second time I have been asked that this week. After I explained the need for atonement in order for God to wisely and justly offer forgiveness and give a demonstration of his love which could change the hearts of men, I asked if my explanation made sense. Like Wednesday at Fullerton the student affirmed that my elucidation made sense. He shook my hand and departed.

Eventually, this crowd died out and it looked like my day might be over. The student film makers from Fullerton were preparing to leave and had a few final questions for me. Meanwhile, I heard a girl ask Mark, who was holding a banner, if he had read Milton's Paradise Lost. When he answered no, I responded that I had read it and it is one of my favorite works of literature. She came over and talked with me about Milton. She turned out to be a real live wire. Her father had been a Christian pastor in Iran but had been forced out of the country. I was startled when she admitted that she was an atheist. She passionately defended atheism. One has to rely on passion to deny a necessary being like God. I rebuked her for all the grief that she must be causing her father with her rejection of his faith. Soon I built up another lively crowd with good questions which enabled me to do a lot of anointed preaching. The film makers who had packed up their cameras got them out again. Over the two days they covered me I think that they got more good material than any other film makers have had the opportunity to record in my memory.

Doug had also joined me on campus and he and Mark had small groups of students around them for most of the afternoon. Wednesday at Fullerton, Mark had his first opportunity to be on campus. He is very enthusiastic about the campuses being a venue for him to work in the future. I wrapped things up at 4 PM, but Doug still had a group that he was witnessing to when I left. Doug's banner reads, "It's easy to be an atheist when you don't think about where everything came from." And on the other side it is written, "In 5 seconds I can give you proof that God created the Heavens and Earth and Jesus Christ can save your soul." Students often take the bait and within 5 seconds he gives them a tract to read which defends the cosmological argument for the existence of God. The tract in part says, Nature is a series of events, and every series/event has a beginning, therefore nature began. To deny that is to commit the fallacy of infinite regress, which is a form that nature came from nothing. Well, nothing can't begin anything. So, it is

logically necessary that something beyond nature, i.e., something supernatural, made nature begin.”

Bro Jed