



brojed.org
brojed@aol.com
cell 573-999-0347



SCORNERS

University of Wyoming, March 29, 2010,

“Hosanna to the Son of David, blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord,’ the multitudes shouted as Jesus rode a donkey triumphantly into Jerusalem. Yesterday was Palm Sunday, the first day of Holy Week. Many of you students marked this time with an unholy weekend, getting drunk, fornicating or masturbating. The crowd which cheered Jesus on Palm Sunday shouted, ‘Crucify him!’ just five days later. How will you celebrate Good Friday? By getting drunk again, and hopefully fornicating, but probably masturbating. You sinners mock and crucify the Lord afresh with your wickedness.”

Holy Week was the theme of my preaching at the 11 AM break between the Student Union and Library. But more students were probably thinking about March Madness than our Lord’s triumphal entry into Jerusalem. Next weekend their mad minds will be more on the Final Four than the Final Judgment.

Students ignored me as much as they could. On my way to campus I was pondering why preachers do not preach in the open-air. It is obviously Biblical and it is just plain good marketing to take your message where the people are. I conclude that men are unwilling to be considered a fool. So they build their buildings and expect the people to come to them instead of going to the people as Jesus directed.

During my first preaching stint a man passed by and said, “You are ridiculous.” Being regarded as a fool and experiencing rejection may be the greatest temptations for an open-air preacher to give up his mission. The Holy Spirit directed me to Psalm 22, “The Psalm of the Cross,” as I waited for the next break: “But I am a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people. All they that see me laugh me to scorn.”

I know of no better way of experiencing the shame of the Cross than to preach against sin out where the scorners are. John Wesley said, "Field preaching is my Cross." I can relate to Wesley, campus preaching is the Cross that I have been bearing for 36 years.

At the next break, I continued with the same theme only I had replaced my staff crucifix with my "YOU DESERVE HELL sign. A man as he passed by laughed loudly and demonically as I proclaimed Christ crucified. God had prepared me for the scoffer with my reading of Psalm 22.

A female towards the end of the break and approached me as to why she deserved Hell. She professed to be a Christian. I explained the sign and the offer for men to receive what they do not deserve, eternal life. She did not argue and walked away.

I decided to give the students only one more opportunity to hear the way of salvation at the 1 PM break. I thought if I do not gather an audience I will get on the road since I wanted to make Lincoln, NE, by tomorrow which is a 7 hour drive.

As I continued to emphasize the events of Holy Week, a derider with a bone hook in his nose on a bicycle screamed at me as I preached. He claimed everyone deserves Heaven. The man was beside himself with anger at my message. Another disdainer shouted, "You have been brainwashed by the perpetrators of the Bible." I hoped to use these two degenerates to gather an audience. But except for a few smokers listening at a distance, I did not get any others to respond.

Each break I preached, the negative reaction had increased. If I stayed for another break I would have probably experienced a breakthrough; but I decided to get on the road; I wanted to get over half way to Lincoln before dark. As I was packing my things a man offered me five dollars for my sign, eventually he offered me \$100 dollars. He could not believe that I would turn down \$100 for my sign, since I could use the money to make several signs. I did take the time to explain to him why he deserved Hell. He said he had been raised in church but now he was an atheist. Two girls sitting on a bench encouraged me and thanked me for coming as I left my preaching post. I drove to Kearney, NE.

HUSKING THE CORNHUSKERS

University of Nebraska, Lincoln, March 31, 2010,

I continued the theme of addressing issues of Holy Week. Students slowly gathered and within 30 minutes I had a crowd of fifty. There were a few Christians with Bibles who were supportive. The crowd was subdued until almost 3 PM. Students asked good questions and listened attentively to my answers. A Christian girl suggested that it would be more effective if I concentrated on working one on one with the students. I explained that her professors do not use that method; the more efficient way of educating the masses is lecturing to classes usually from 30 to sometimes hundreds of students at once. Professors do make themselves available to students one on one through office hours. If we are going to reach the masses, we cannot do it just one on one. We need to speak to the multitudes as Jesus did, then as individuals show interest minister one on one as our Lord also did on a number of occasions. My analogy seemed to make sense to her.

After 3 PM things became more stirred and the size of the crowd more than doubled. What stirred things up was a Catholic boy who decided he would answer a question about the salvation of people of other religions. He proceeded into the center of the circle with me and claimed that if people of other religions or even atheists helped the poor there was redemptive value in their good deeds. Finally, a group of evangelicals challenged him on his views. For about 30 minutes there was a side show of about 25 students which discussed this issue.

I had a long encounter was with a professing lesbian, Morgan, who was a student in religious studies. She said her mother was a lesbian in relationship with a man, for the sake of having children. Alas, we do have a breakdown of society that has been going on for a long time now.

Dennis N., an old friend in Lincoln, joined me on campus with a few men from his church after 3 PM. Dennis said he noticed several students nodding their heads in agreement as I answered questions. After 5 PM I called on Dennis. He handled the bulk of the crowd dealing mostly with evolution, and I had a group of 6-8 around me until we left campus at 6:30.

“A COHESIVE MOTIF”

University of Nebraska, March 31, 2010,

“Dear Reverend, You have one of the most charismatic styles of oration I have ever beheld. Your dress, demeanor, and awesome righteous staff all come together in a very cohesive motif.” Dustin R. handed me this note yesterday while I was preaching. I put it my coat pocket and forgot to read it until I finished preaching today. He also requested an interview so that he could learn more about my influences and theological beliefs. I telephoned him but since I was leaving town and he was at work, I suggested that we communicate through facebook.

Today I was handed another letter. This one was three hand written pages by Joshua. When people hand me notes, the crowd gets curious. Usually, I will read it aloud to them because that will help maintain attention. Joshua’s letter said, “I am not trying to discourage you brother because I truly see that you are on fire for God. Rather, I am stating that letting them know that God truly wants and desires to be with them and then letting them know, without condemning them, that they are or may be in the wrong will plant that seed for God to work in their lives as he has molded and is molding you and I. . . Please show them how much God loves them; show them how important they are to him and how willing God is to have them back in his arm; and help them see the amazing beauty of Christ in the world around them. . .”

I spent about 10 minutes on this letter commenting as I read. Joshua could not see that I am demonstrating God’s goodness by warning sinners that “the judgment of God is according to truth against them which commit” the vile sins that listed at the end of Romans 1. Hypocrites, who condemn others when they are also practicing, sin are blinded to the fact that “the goodness of God leads men to repentance (Romans 2: 2, 4).” God’s love motivates the righteous minister to call sinners to repentance.

If Joshua can see that I am on fire for God, others may also recognize my fire as being from God. And God will be revealed to them by his Word in action, “He maketh his angel spirits; his ministers a flaming fire (Psalm 104:4).” Indeed, the Lord himself “is like refiner’s fire (Mal 3:2).”

Daily, Christians, who see themselves as firemen, perceive it is their duty to try to put out my fire. But I am commissioned to set the world aflame preaching both the love and wrath of God. Eliminate either God's wrath or his love from the message and the preacher's fire will be but a flicker. All Christians should be starting fires, but many want to throw water on fire.

Today the preaching started much like yesterday; the crowd was subdued and there were not many questions initially. However, within an hour things began to get stirred. Like Morgan of yesterday another lesbian wanted to dominate the discussion for much of the afternoon. Like Morgan, she was a pretty girl and somewhat personable, but she was very confused. There were two other lesbians who said nothing but for a long time made physical displays of affection. Or should I say lust?

A few Moslem were in the crowd which enabled me to emphasize that Jesus is the only way to salvation and other religions all result in damnation.

Yesterday and today a heavy set man with a Bible read aloud from 2 Timothy 2: 23-26, "But foolish and unlearned questions avoid, knowing that they do gender strifes. And the servant of the Lord must not strive; but be gentle unto all men, apt to teach, patient, In meekness instructing those that oppose themselves: if God peradventure will give them repentance to the acknowledging of the truth. And that they may recover themselves out of the snare of the devil, who are taken captive by him at his will."

He claimed these verses exposed my ministry as unbiblical. I explained that 1 and 2 Timothy are included as Paul's Pastoral Epistles, primary teaching a young pastor how to minister within the body of Christ. But in 2 Tim 4 he also exhorts Timothy to preach, reprove, rebuke and exhort. Jesus was gentle with those who were open to his correction such as the woman at the well and the woman caught in adultery. However, to the self-righteous gainsayers he could be harsh and condemning. The women did not try to justify their sins as the lesbians and others have been attempting to do, even claiming that they were born lesbians. Jesus was very bold in condemning the self-righteous. Most of the students opposing my ministry are self-righteous. Actually anyone is self-righteous who is not a Christian and refuses to acknowledge that he is a wicked sinner deserving of Hell. True righteousness comes as a result of faith in the Lord Jesus Christ, who transforms one's life from a sinner to a saint. A few students might admit that they are sinners deserving of Hell, but most think that they basically good people.

The preacher of righteousness must convince them that they are basically evil. The prophets of Old, Jesus and his apostles all strove against sin. Paul's letters are polemical as he was constantly striving against false teachers.

When my opponent would not hear my exegesis on Paul's Epistle to Timothy a Christian came to my defense, who had also spoken on my behalf yesterday. He had been praying earlier off to the side with a group of Christians. He spoke boldly explaining to students that I had a burden for souls and the students needed to hear my message. He did hedge a little saying that he hoped I would be more loving. But all in all his was a good exhortation. I commended him his preaching and encouraged him to come out tomorrow when I will be gone and preach again to the students. He asked how I was able to get the attention of the crowd. I ended the day at 5 PM by praying with him and his group of friends to receive a baptism of boldness.

GOOD BREEDING

University of Kansas, April 1, 2010

Several students recognized me as I walked up. A few indicated that they were glad to see me. For the first hour I entertained the students with stories from my profligate youth. These stories are not just for entertainment each one has a moral lesson. One wonders how many actually hear the moral lesson. But at least they are able to hear and see how God changed my life and can hence change their lives. There were several depraved lesbians in the crowd.

After about an hour I sat on my chair in front of students who were sitting on the steps on a large classroom building. After all, it is Holy Week and I wanted to have a sober time with the students. There was one girl who started asking me a lot of good questions and actually listened to my answers. I was impressed with her especially after having dealt the last several days with coarse, contentious and perverted women. I commended the girl for her good breeding. She and some of the other students misunderstood me to be making a reference to genetics. I had to explain that good breeding has to do with nurture that is one's upbringing which results in good manners. I concluded that well bred must be a term that students do not hear anymore. When I thought about it, I do not recall hearing this expression used since my youth from my parents and grandparents.

This girl had a good effect on the whole crowd. Others started asking questions of more depth than the usual, **“What’s wrong with?”** The reader can fill in the blank. Along about 2:30 I only had a few students left listening. My sights were set on home since I had been gone for over three months. I announced that I was leaving. As I was picking up my stuff, three clean cut well-mannered Christian boys approached me and one asked, “You are not leaving are you? We came out to hear you?” I replied, “I can give you a few minutes.”

One of them asked about how to reach the campus. I ended up giving about a 20 minute exhortation on the Great Commission, confrontational evangelism, the armor of God, etc. One of them said, “I want what you have, will you pray for me?” I laid hands on him and prayed that the Lord would give him a baptism of boldness. These boys were part of a campus group connected with a local church. They were not a part of CCC, Intervarsity, or any of the other well-known campus Christian organization. I was impressed with the boys.

University of Missouri, April 2,

I went to campus and discovered they were on Spring Break.