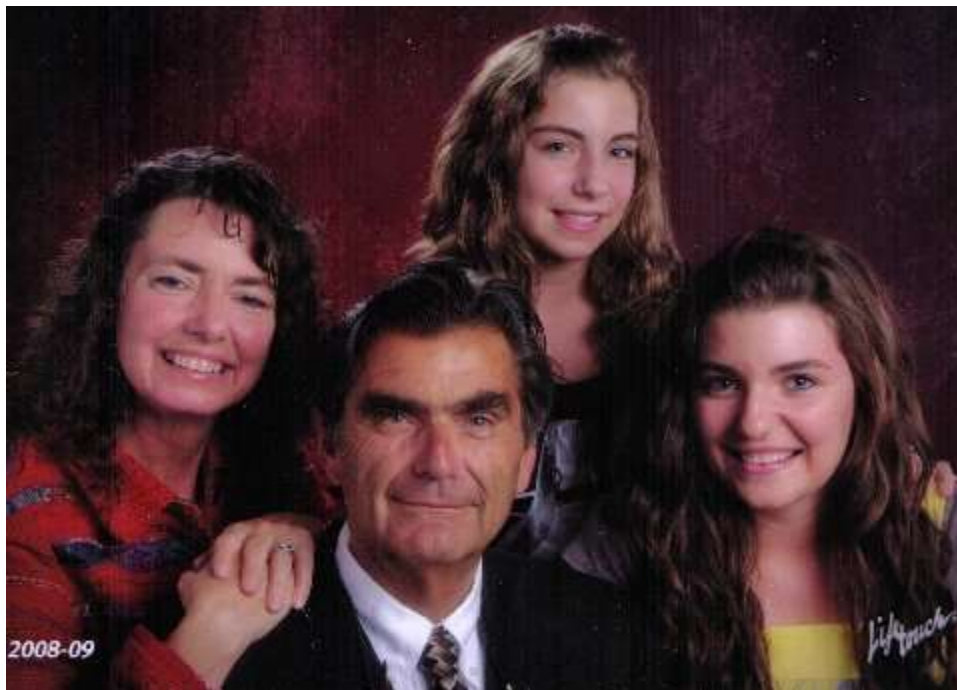




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**Note From Sister Cindy:** Below is Bro. Jed's journal from his last week of preaching this school year. It is great to have the warrior home for the summer. We get a couple of months of family time before Bro. Jed and Charlotte head to Ghana, West

Africa. Thank you to all who gave to the African mission. We met the budget to purchase the plane tickets! There are a few extra expenses that we did not figure in including obtaining the visa, immunizations, travel, etc. If you still would like to contribute to the mission, it would be welcomed.

Here on the home front we are trying to take care of all the things that are neglected during travel time. We are thankful for the time for prayer, fasting and refreshing from the Lord. In our evening family time we have been re-reading, Who Will Rise Up?. We are making plans for a much-needed update. Besides ministry, the girls and I are working on the homeschool yearbook and 4-H. We are also enjoying our granddaughter, Iris who only lives 45 minutes away.

One ministry goal that you can pray with us about is getting some of Bro. Jed's messages up on you-tube. We have worked on this in the past. We have a good camera but have had difficulty in editing and uploading. Pray that God would give us wisdom and help us make this happen so that we can get the message out. Also remember to pray for all those who have heard the word this school year. May a mighty harvest come forth.

## **FRUIT FROM MY WRITINGS**

**June 1, 2009, Portland State University**

Yesterday, Duke and Jeanne took me to an open house for a high school graduate, where I met Mel with whom I chatted with briefly. When I introduced myself to another person, Mel asked, "Are you the Jed Smock who is an author?" I think that I have read your book."

I asked, “Is the name of the book Who Will Rise Up?”

“Yes, that’s it, man you are a revolutionary. I thought that I recognized you; but I could not believe that you were here at this party,” he responded.

Mel met me on campus today. I started in the amphitheater in front of the Student Union. There were already about 25 students sitting around talking or having a sandwich. The size of the crowd doubled as I preached. There was some dialogue; but I could not get as much interaction going as I would have liked. By 2 PM the gathering had dwindled considerably and the several that were still around did not seem attentive. So I decided to take a break and fellowship with Mel and his wife, Regina. They were enthusiastic about the ministry. Mel indicated that he was a believer but confused concerning his relationship with Christ. He admitted that he was not walking in obedience to the Lord. So I challenged him to make the choice to do so.

At 3 PM I started preaching again. A few individuals became stirred. One fellow with an ape mask danced around in a lewd manner for five minutes. A female made a lewd lesbian like gesture with her tongue towards me. She claimed that she had received Jesus as her savior but repeatedly cursed and used the Lord’s name in vain. Once she left and came back and I had more exchanges with her. A young fellow had questions for me concerning rock music.

I had a dinner engagement with Duke and Mel and his wife at 5 PM, so I left campus at 3:45. Mel brought to dinner his first edition copy of WWRU? for me to sign. I don’t see too many of those around anymore. The book has been in circulation now for about 25 years. Who knows how many lives a book can touch?

The hippy looking Christian who carries a small wooden cross, plays a guitar, sings and preaches, whom I met at the University of Washington the first day of this NW tour walked up to me and gave me a high five. “We meet again,” he said. Mel reported that he started ministering after I left campus. Mel remarked that he liked the young man’s passion.

It was a so so day according to my standards. I never sensed that I actually captivated the students' attention as I normally do. On the other hand by the normal experiences of the church when it comes to evangelizing the world, it was a great day. Many were confronted with Truth today.

## **THE EVERLASTING GOSPEL**

**June 2, 2009, Portland State University,**

Some ethnic group playing recorded music was in the amphitheater. A number of people were smoking bongos. I moved behind the amplifiers and started preaching. I did gather about 10 people to listen; but within ten minutes everyone left.

I took a break and picked up my reading from my morning devotions from The Revelation chapter 4. Then I moved to another location in front of the library. There were some smokers outside the library. I hoped to gain their attention by reminding them that they would not have to light up in Hell. They seemed to be enveloped in a haze of smoke that I could not penetrate. I took another break and continued reading through The Revelation chapter 17.

I moved to the amphitheater hoping to speak above the music, since there were about 25 people sitting on the benches. However, I seemed to be ignored by everyone except for one fellow who came up to sit in front of me, nodding his head in agreement.

It appeared that the music was going to go on all afternoon. Therefore, I decided to leave early and miss the rush hour traffic. Portland State is an urban campus.

As always, I preached "the everlasting gospel..., saying with a loud voice, Fear God, and give glory to him; for the hour of his judgment is come: and worship him that made heaven, and earth, and the sea, and the fountains of waters (Rev 14:6-7)." This is always an appropriate text for evolutionists who worship the creation instead of the Creator.

The students were indifferent to my message; so I fear that they “shall drink of the wine of the wrath of God, which is poured out without mixture into the cup of his indignation; and they shall be tormented with fire and brimstone in the presence of the holy angels, and in the presence of the Lamb (Rev 14:10).”

As for me, “Here is the steadfastness of saints: here are they that keep the commandments of God, and the faith of Jesus (Rev 17:12).” Those who have Jesus’ faith keep God’s commandments, those who disobey do not have saving faith.

## **“THAT I MIGHT MAKE THEM DESOLATE,” SAITH THE LORD**

**June 3, 2009, Oregon State University**

The Genocide Awareness Project (GAP) was on campus today with its photo-mural exhibit which compares abortion to other forms of genocide such as the holocaust. The large pictures of aborted fetuses are graphic and usually draw a lot of attention and opposition. The feminists staged a counter demonstration with cheap handmade signs claiming that abortion was not genocide and demanding that “abortion rights” be preserved.

I got between the two groups. I suggested that Roe v. Wade was God’s judgment coming on the ungodly. I compared abortion to Israel sacrificing their first born to Molech. Israel had rejected God’s good laws and sound judgments and had fallen into idolatry. “Wherefore, I gave them also statutes that were not good, and judgments whereby they should not live; And I polluted them in their own gifts, in that they caused to pass through the fire all that openeth the womb, that I might make them desolate, to the end that they might know that I am the Lord (Ezekiel 20:25-26).”

In my opinion God gave America Roe v. Wade for the purpose of eventually making liberals and God-haters desolate by cutting off their

own despised offspring. I said, "There is no likelihood that Roe v. Wade will be overturned. I fear that abortion rights are now settled law in this country. Roe v. Wade has become a political smoke screen to cover up the real moral issue. Why do not you feminists choose life over death? Make the right choice, reject death. You feminists have the so-called right to kill your babies with impunity. That right is not under threat. What good reason do you have for killing a child?"

They would not answer. They had been instructed not to engage any pro-lifers. They were concentrating on getting students to sign a petition which would forbid GAP from returning to campus.

I exhorted, "Behold I set before you life and death, choose life."

One feminist was holding a sign which read, "Pro-Child, Pro-Family, Pro-Choice." I said, "O.K., you have the choice to abort that is not threatened in the reality of contemporary politics. I am not here to challenge the political issue. But evidently you are going to chose to promote the life of the child and family. You would not get an abortion. Is that right?" She sheepishly nodded her head. One of the leaders came over to her and instructed her not to talk to me.

I pointed to a female who was holding a sign, "My Body, My Choice." I said, "I am glad that Jesus did not have your selfish attitude. He made the choice to sacrifice his body that we might live. Had he not made that choice there would not be any hope for any of us."

Another held a sign which read, "I asked God if abortion was OK, she said yes." I really blasted her for that sign, telling her that a demon must have answered her.

There was not a lot of traffic on campus. This is dead week to prepare for final exams. Classes are in session; but evidently some classes are not meeting or the class time is shorter.

The GAP people ministered and talked to students behind an enclosure. They did not have a lot of students engage them; but there were usually

several conversations going on. I met a street preacher from Portland, Ian, who was helping the GAP.

Finally, at 3 PM I was able to provoke the feminists to react to my remarks. A few of them were vile. One of them said, "I love my vagina and so does my boyfriend." Others affirmed her degenerate words. I thought that their perverse reaction caused them to lose credibility by some students who were standing by observing.

I did engage some atheists on explaining the design argument for the existence of God. I was interviewed by two reporters. I concluded with a conversation with a pretty blond with a bright countenance, who said that she had found God at college through Chi Alpha. I encouraged her to witness to the feminists. She replied, "I do not know where to start."

I said, "Start with your story of what Christ has done in your life."

Check the following article concerning my preaching and the abortion protest:

<http://media.barometer.orst.edu/media/storage/paper854/news/2009/06/04/News/Groups.Protest.Gap.Project.Pictures-3746175.shtml>

## **“YOU MAKE PEOPLE THINK”**

**June 4, 2009, University of Washington,**

In the morning, I left my friends Duke and Jeanne in Colton, Oregon, to drive up to Washington. The plan was to stop at Evergreen State to preach; but I missed my turn so I decided to go on the UW. However, I did not start preaching until 2:15. It was a very hot day, high eighties, and there is no shade on Red Square. Consequently, I only had a few people stop to talk to me.

One catholic girl wearing an "equality for gays" button said, *‘Brother Jed, I do not always agree with you. But you are good for this campus. You get a lot of people thinking.’*

Well, that is an accomplishment because most students are more interested in feeling than thinking. I guess they were feeling the heat too much today to stop and listen to me. The Sudanese Christian, who confronted me for condemning the students the first week at UW, stopped to chat this afternoon. Since our initial heated encounter, he has changed his attitude. He spoke of the threat of Islam to Sudanese Christians. He complained that Obama was too soft on Muslims.

It seems that Obama true colors are coming out more and more as he kisses up to his heritage. I don't know whether Obama was born in America or not; but we have never had such an un-American president. Oh, Hillary, I am sorry for the bad things I said about you. You challenged him more than our man, McCain. Can't you and Bill do something about this guy?

## **STEADFAST AND UNMOVABLE**

**June 5, 2009, University of Washington**

Today was my last day of the school year. The temperature dropped back into the mid 70's, which made for good preaching from 11:15-4:30. The crowd peaked to about 75 from 12:30-1:45 PM. Most of the afternoon, I had from 15-30 listening.

At noon a young man who had never been to church and said he was an atheist listened attentively to my argument for God. Life must come from life, not non life; intelligence comes from Intelligence, not non intelligence; and something must come from something, not nothing. "In the beginning God," who always has been and always will be, makes more sense than, "in the beginning nothing." The sacred historians confirm God's self evident existence time and time again in the holy books of the Bible. The young man listened for an hour and left. Later he returned. I asked him if I had convinced him that God existed. He answered, "Yes."

Next, I explained that not only does creation demonstrate a Creator; but it reveals a loving Creator through the beauties of the creation. The

Bible affirms a loving God; none of the gods of all the other religions of the world are as loving as the great Jehovah. Only the God of the Bible humbles himself to become a man and give himself as a sacrifice for the sins of mankind. I concluded that the God of the Bible, Jesus Christ, must be the true God. This argument provoked a discussion on comparative religions, especially with some Moslems.

Thursday evening one of my house mates left a note under my door including the following Scripture, “Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable always abounding in the work of the Lord forasmuch as you know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord (1 Cor 15:58).”

This note was an encouraging reminder for me to close out the school year. I have been steadfast since 1974 in my daily mission to the campuses, only missing a few days annually on account of inclement weather. Despite all my critics, telling me that I am going about evangelism in the wrong manner with the wrong message and in the wrong place, I have not been moved from my campus watch. The main work of Jesus and his disciples was teaching and preaching; I have abounded in this labor. I know of no one who preached and taught more hours to a lost and dying world than I have, averaging five hours a day, five days a week, including countless hours in Bibles Studies and pulpit sermons. I am standing on the promise that “God’s word will not return unto him void, but it shall accomplish that which he please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto he sent it (Isa 55:11).”

“Standing, standing,

I am standing on the promises of God, my Savior;

Standing on the promises that cannot fail,  
When the howling storms of doubt and fear assail,  
By the living Word of God I shall prevail,  
Standing on the promises of God.”

Please stand with me during the summer; offerings have a tendency to fall off during the summer months. Please do what you can to see that does not happen this summer.

“For the scripture saith, Thou shalt not muzzle the ox that treadeth out the corn. And, The laborer is worthy of his reward (1 Tim 5:18)”

George Smock of The Campus Ministry U.S.A talks to passing students Wednesday in the Quad. Smock is not associated with the Center for Bio-Ethical Reform.