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"THIS IS YOUR LIFE AND AFTERLIFE"

University of West Virginia, October 27, 2009

We drove three and one half hours from Washington DC to arrive in time for the noon break. Cindy and the girls are good travelers. They do not often have to make rest stops.

We took our spot in front of the Mountainlair, which is the Student Union. Joseph walked up to me, while I was holding my staff and waiting for the class break, and asked, "Why do Christians emphasize the death of Jesus, why not his life?" This developed into a 30 minute conversation including his complaints about Brother Micah, who had recently preached on campus. Joseph who claimed to be a Christian told me that having sex with a girl drew him closer to God. I repeatedly asked how this could be; but I never received an answer which made any sense.

Meanwhile, Cindy started preaching and slowly drew a crowd that eventually reached 200. Joseph spotted Priscilla and started up a conversation with her which lasted an hour. Priscilla reported at the end of the day that Joseph said to her, "After talking to you I realize that I am not a Christian." Good work, Priscilla, we need to get people lost before we can get them saved.

While Cindy was preaching one student announced, "I have to go to class." Another student said to him, "Skip it. This is your life and afterlife."

Cindy said later, "He was being sarcastic; but he unknowingly was speaking prophetically."

University of West Virginia

About 1:30 a policeman walked up to me when I was half way through my testimony and said, "You are blocking the entrance to the Mountainlair. You have to move over to the free speech platform." Many of the students followed me over. For the rest of the afternoon the crowd ranged from 50-100.

About 3:30 the students wanted to hear from Martha and Priscilla. So Cindy called upon the girls. Martha began to field the questions and the students gathered in more closely so that they could hear her. A student who was trying to dominate her attention kept making historical errors in his statements and questions. He had the Council of Nicaea in the 13th Century and claimed that it was then that the Church put together the Canon. I interrupted to correct him after Martha had fielded questions for over 30 minutes. Until we closed the meeting at 4:45, Martha sat with several students and fielded their question. This was Martha's most active day ever on campus. I trust that it built up her confidence. Her comment in our car was, "It was fun." Learning to enjoy witnessing is an important step in becoming a successful witness. She has the potential to be another Evangeline. Priscilla also talked to some other students besides Joseph.

We drove three more hours through a steady rain to Charleston, WV, in order to be within two hour striking distance of Morehead State tomorrow.

Martha Did A Great Job Answering Questions

BEDLAM

Morehead State, Morehead, KY, October 28, 2009

I talked with a retired geography professor who rode his bicycle through campus. He reminisced over my past visits going back to the 70's. He spoke a number of times on my "eloquence." He said, "Some of what you used to say sounded extreme; but as I thought about it, I concluded it was right. Students used to ask me in the classroom what I thought about you. I would answer that I agree with Brother Jed."

Dr. Rick B. joined us on campus. Rick is fruit of my ministry at the University of Texas in Arlington from 1986. Rick has done missionary work in the Ukraine where he met his wife. He has been preaching on the campuses for 25 years. Rick's style is unique. He holds a guitar while he speaks with a Texas draw and sings songs with a message to the students. One was against smoking and another was a parody on the Simon and Garfunkel song, "The Boxer." But Rick's song is entitled, "The Liar." It is about Obama.

Bro. Rick at Morehead State in Kentucky

Cindy started the meeting and then I followed. At first the students were relatively subdued. However, by the time Rick preached things turned chaotic. The homosexuals arrived with signs which said things like, "Equality," and "Be Yourself." A male sitting on a wall with a "good old boy look," held a sign which read, "I am gay. F_ _ _ You." Two students held a very large sign which they tried to use to block Rick from the sight of students.

Martha marched into the midst of the signers and held our "YOU DESERVE HELL" placard. Someone came out dressed in a gorilla outfit; another fellow was dressed as a monk. Two boys kneeled before the concrete platform and mockingly prayed. Eventually, another student came forth and laid hands upon them to absolve them of their sins. One fellow made pretence of being demon possessed and rolled on the ground screaming until others came up to mockingly cast out the demons. Later the demonic apologized to Cindy and me. His apology seemed to be sincere.

In the midst of all this bedlam a woman stood up and started preaching. I could not hear what she was saying; but she did have an aggressive style. Rick was not fazed by the commotion; he continued his singing and storytelling for 90 minutes. When I have watched Rick preach, he does not do much Q. and A.

The Circus

Left To Right: The Female Preacher Who Was Against Us, The Homosexuals with Their Big Sign, Martha, Bro. Rick

Homosexual Strippers

The Gorilla and a Mocker

The Apology

When Rick turned the meeting back to me, I preached for about 30 minutes then called on Martha. Her opening remark was, "Do any of you have any questions?" I listened to Martha for a while and then went to the other side of the platform and started addressing questions from students. An African professor teaching a course in Globalism brought his class out; they were assigned to consider the pros and cons of my message. They were taking notes. He asked the rowdy ones to quiet down while I gave a five minute summary of the gospel I preach. The students responded to his plea by listening attentively.

Meanwhile, the crowd broke up into groups with Rick, Cindy, Martha and Priscilla each having students gathered around them. Cindy reported that a number of students asked if we would be coming back. Cindy said she did not think our ministry was finished at Morehead State. But we had to press on for Lexington where I had an evening meeting in a local church where I read from William Bradford's book on the Pilgrims experience in England, Holland, on the Mayflower, and at their Plymouth Plantation in the New World.

Martha Fielding Questions At Morehead--Even Though It Was Wild for a While, Things Calmed Down and We Seemed To Make An Impression On Many

College campuses are more Insane Asylums then institutions of higher learning. In the 19th Century the consensus of the medical profession was that masturbation would drive men to insanity. Today medical science considers masturbation normal. I think the 19th Century view may be correct. Most of the students and professors long ago lost their minds, partially on account of masturbation and/or rejecting their Creator.

ABOUNDING IN THE WORK OF THE LORD

University of Louisville, October 29, 2009

Although I used to preach on this campus regularly, it has been closed to preaching for several years. However, last year a new policy was instituted that one could apply for a permit a week ahead of time and preach for three hours. Last year I applied but my permit was rejected because I had not filled out the form correctly. This year I did succeed in getting a two day permit.

The Dean of Students greeted me in front of the Student Union where Security had roped of about a 12x12 pen for the preachers to stay within and the student were to be outside of the ropes. The Dean of Students and several policemen monitored the meeting throughout the afternoon.

Our Roped Preaching Area

John McClone, Kerrigan Skelly and Tracy Banes also greeted me. They are campus preachers that the Lord has called who have been on campuses for four years or so. Rick Bradley also joined us to observe. None of the other preachers were listed on the permit. The Dean emphasized that only Cindy and I could preach. McClone objected to the Dean over his policy of only allowing one group on campus per day. McClone had applied for three hours after we were permitted to preach. One of the preachers commented that UL is not preacher friendly.

But I was happy to be back on campus again. The Dean was cordial and business like and I responded in the same matter, not questioning his policy for the sake of future opportunities to speak. Except for Rick, the other preachers only stayed around for about an hour to leave to preach at a satellite campus of Indiana University across the state border.

I started preaching with only a few students passing by. One boy raised his middle finger toward s me. I accused him of wanting to have sex with me; he moved toward me in a cursing rage.

I said, "You need to take a remedial English course." After a while, I was able to calm him down. We ended up having a profitable discussion as a few others began to gather. When he left, I commended him for his improved behavior. There was not significant student traffic for about 20 minutes after that a sizable crowd gathered until we had to stop at 2 PM.

Trying to be positive, I commended the Dean for roping off the area, since it provided for better crowd control. Students on this campus have always been very emotional and out of control so the ropes were helpful in preventing possible physical altercations. And we did not have to constantly keep an eye on our stuff.

Cindy commented that the main issue that provoked the students was holiness, which we believe requires a Christian to live without sin. Down here in Baptist country that doctrine does not go over well.

Some Listeners

A group of students from a local Christian school came out to listen with their principle who is hosting me; and he has also invited me to speak to the singles group of his Church tomorrow night on my experience as a single man until 40. A few of the middle school students commended me for my bravery. The principal said that his students learned a lot from observing my preaching. My approach was new to them and somewhat of a shock.

Christian School Students Listen

In the evening I spoke in a large church on the Broken Heart of God over Sin.

We are staying in a beautiful colonial home on a bluff which overlooks a valley. Each room at the back of the house has a picture window covering most of the wall. The house is filled with antiques. Paul said, "I know how to be abased and to abound." Here in Louisville we are abounding.

BUT IT IS INTERESTING TO THE STUDENTS

University of Louisville, October 30, 2009

We had the same restrictions as yesterday from the University. The crowd was larger for most of the day; up to two hundred today, yesterday up to a hundred. Cindy has not been feeling up to par for the last few days; so I have preached about two hours each day and Cindy an hour. Martha and Priscilla talked quietly to students on the sidelines. I asked them if they had anything to report from their conversations. They both replied, "Nothing interesting." However, I suspect that their conversations were more interesting to the students than to our girls. Campus evangelism is old hat to them; but most of the students have never seen a family like ours.

Both Cindy and I noticed that the acoustics were bad at the roped off location and that our voices were not projecting well, which can make a preaching assignment much more difficult and tiring. Plus the students were more frivolous and rowdy today.

I interacted with a group of self-described pagan witches for much of the afternoon. I said, "I don't believe that you girls are real witches. Where are your brooms? How come you are not wearing a black cone shaped hat? I do not see any warts on your noses. You are not real witches; I know all about witches I have watched the Wizard of Oz a number of times in my lifetime."

Bro. Jed and The Witches---They Made Signs With Sinful Messages

One atheist bisexual female, Jessica, who was hanging around with the witches confessed to Cindy in a private conversation that she was in a sexual relationship with another girl and a boy. She admitted that she missed church; she loved the hymns and still visited churches. Alas, but she still loves her sin more than the Church, which I fear is not so unusual here in the Bible-belt. When we love God and love his Church, we hate sin enough to stop sinning.

A middle-aged female shot out of the crowd bounded to the rope line pointed to Cindy and said, "My husband is a pastor; we left the Southern Baptist Church. You are not showing love to these students. I am in class with these kids. They are good kids. Who do you think you are to condemn these kids? You need to become happy like me and learn how to enjoy life."

Cindy replied, "I have a Bible verse for you from God!" This got the woman's attention. "What is it?" She asked.

"Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil; that put darkness for light, and light for darkness; that put bitter for sweet, and sweet for bitter (Isa 5;20)!"

A lewd male was agreeing with the woman and now talking like he was a Christian. Just minutes before the encounter with the former Southern Baptist female he had been talking in very explicit terms how his girlfriend regularly performed oral sex on him. He was just another one of the "good kids."

A young man interrupted my preaching. Actually, he preached well but sometimes he referred to me as a false prophet. His preaching was heavily laced with Scripture. Later he calmed down and started asking for clarifications concerning my message. He repeatedly said, "I agree with that." Finally, he said, "I repent. I misjudged you."

A UL Student Showed Sister Cindy his Matthew 7 (Judge Not) Tattoo

What can you do to help?

1. We need faithful prayer warriors to intercede for souls as well as praying for our health, safety and financial needs. This is vital!
2. As always, we need monetary gifts. We appreciate that some of your budgets are considerably tighter and yet you have continued to give faithfully. May God reward your generosity. Some have had to reduce your giving significantly, but you are still donating what you can. Thank you also. Please know that no gift is ever too small. God accepts them and so do we. If more of you would just send small gifts, it would help us greatly. If any of you do have extra funds and can make up the slack, please do so. We are also trying to find ways to reduce our own budgets. Often saints provide lodging for us when we come to their campus town. If you would like to help in this important way please contact us.
3. Arranging a church or home meeting is a great way to bless the CMUSA. Bro. Jed welcomes the opportunity to meet and minster to new people. He is thankful to address groups both large and small. It is amazing the hearts that God will touch in just a small home meeting. I believe that there are many

Christians who would like to support this work on the campuses if they knew about it. Help us get the word out.

4. Finally, invite your friends to receive this journal also. It will make Christianity come alive, increase their faith and keep them revived!

5. Also, if you haven't read ***Who Will Rise Up?*** lately, I encourage you to do so. If you gave your copy to someone and never got it back, you may order a new one from us for a $12 gift to CMUSA. We found a few extra boxes.

You may donate to CMUSA using PayPal by going to our website at Brojed.org or you mail mail a check to our home office: CMUSA, Bro. Jed smock, 2402 Longview Dr. Columbia, MO 65203