



“If we really care about the world our children will inherit, something must be done.”

J.N.Black, *Freefall of the American University*

Thanks to you, there are more professors who represent Christ. They show Christian students that Jesus is just as real in this adult, intellectual environment as He was in their hometown; and show nonChristians that following Christ provides a Light amidst life’s deepest questions.

Professors may say something briefly on the first day of class about being a Christ follower; or on the very last day, amidst closing remarks. A simple statement that students notice: “They come to me when life implodes” one professor told me. Or years later, some return to campus and thank these professors for a critical help in their spiritual journeys.

The Music of Life

Fred Hamilton and Jennifer Barnes are both faculty members in the highly acclaimed College of Music at North Texas. Students come from around the world to study jazz here; Fred and Jennifer look for ways to show the love of Christ to their students who are in a very demanding program.

Fred is one of several Christian professors who will travel to Bologna, Italy this year. It is the world’s oldest university and home to 100,000 students from throughout Europe. Campus Crusade has a team of staff members in Bologna, and these professors will serve a vital role as God opens doors on campus that the staff members can follow up on throughout the year.



Upcoming Campus Visits

Arkansas - Austin College - Central Arkansas- Hendrix –
Louisiana Tech - LSU - North Texas - Oklahoma
Oklahoma State -Sam Houston State - Texas A&M
Texas (Austin) – Texas (Arlington) – Texas Woman’s
Texas Tech – University of Texas El Paso

Looking Back: A Theoretical Believer

Don Kobe taught theoretical physics at the University of North Texas for 40 years. He was soft spoken and quiet, always polite. He rode his bike to the office and brought a sack lunch to our Christian faculty luncheons. His small corner office was piled high with stacks of physics journals and books on quantum theory.

The son of an engineering professor, Don discovered his love for science in high school, where he was president of the Slide Rule Club. But he also struggled with loneliness, wondering whether life had a purpose; wondered “whether it was worth living,” he once told me.

In late high school he began reading the New Testament: “I was very impressed with what Jesus said and did.” Don decided to put his trust in Christ, and grew in his faith. But going to college brought doubts about his new beliefs.

A university course in philosophy, and reading Bertrand Russell, nearly convinced him that agnosticism was the only truly intellectual position. “Fortunately my philosophy professor gave very balanced lectures,” he said. He was introduced to the writing of C.S. Lewis.

“My Faith Was Made Stronger By Struggles”

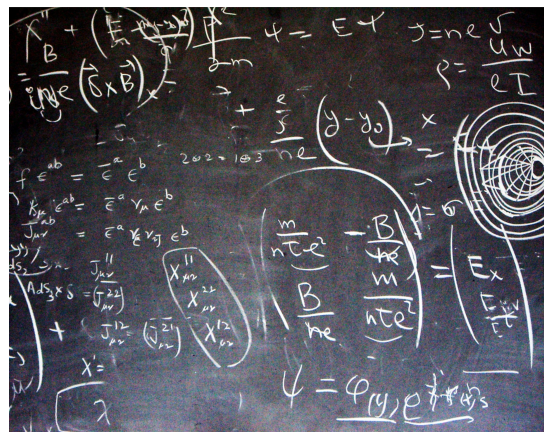
Reading *Mere Christianity*, Don found his faith renewed. “I began to realize that there were many compelling reasons to believe in God. I regained my faith, which was made stronger by my intellectual struggles,” he said.

Don would stay a bachelor until his 50s. Then he married Sonia, whom he had met during travels in Brazil. They lived in Denton until he retired; then they divided time between Texas and her native São Paulo. Marriage made him an even better prof, his colleagues would later say.

Don spoke on many campuses in the U.S. and abroad about the “conflict” between science and faith. He explained: “Science investigates the *mechanisms* of nature. Theology investigates the *purpose* of nature. Most of the present controversy between science and Christianity is a failure to recognize these distinctions.”

There was always more to Don than met the eye. In trips to China he carried a suitcase with a false bottom so he could bring Bibles to believers there who lacked them. Though reserved, he was never afraid to tell others about inquiring students or colleagues about Christ; or students in China and Brazil when he was on Fulbright Fellowships.

Don passed away last month at the age of 79; his funeral was a celebration of his life and faith. This unassuming “agent for God” will be missed.



Thanks so much –

Steve & Sarah