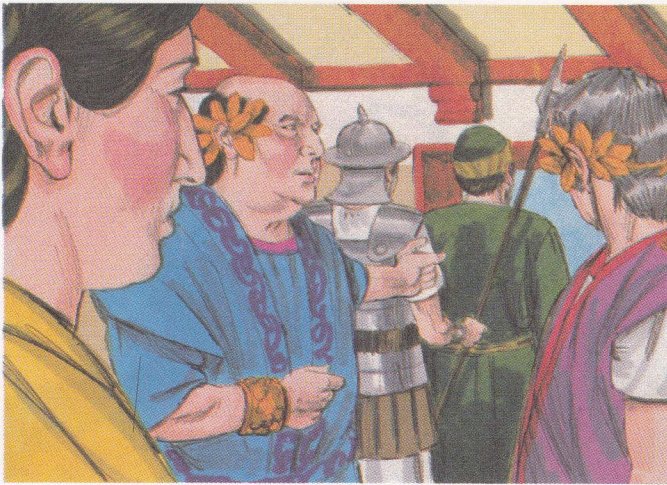
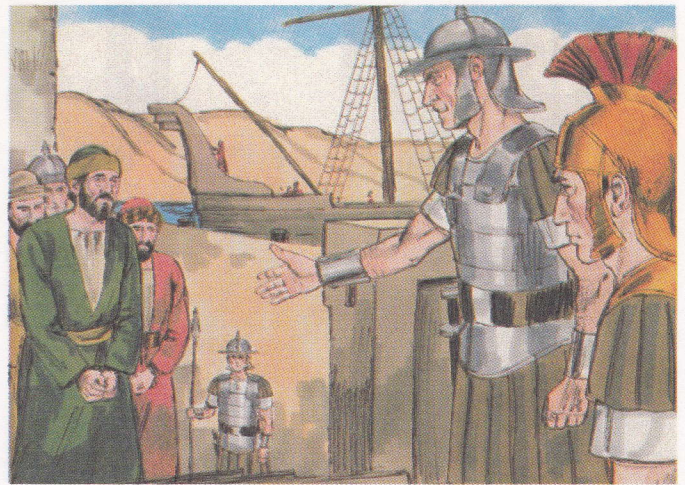


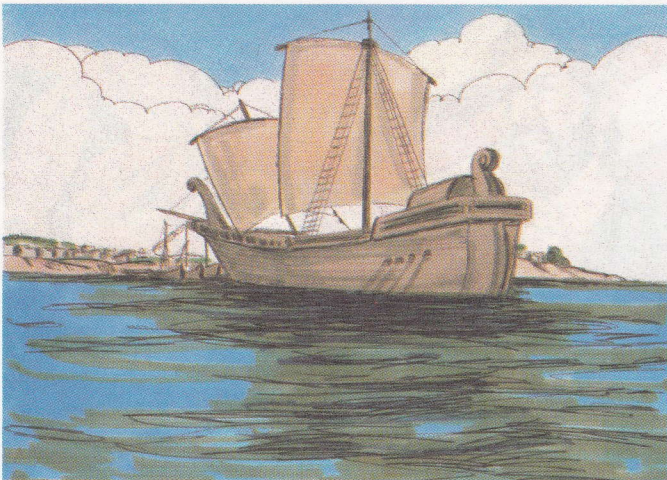
Paul Sails for Rome



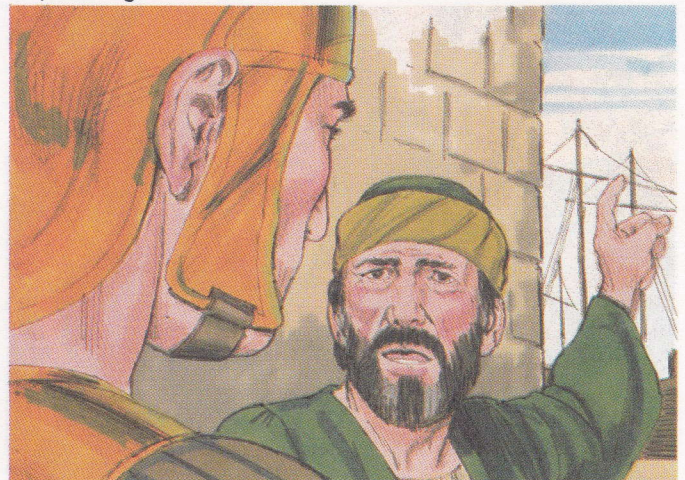
1 Because Paul had appealed to Caesar, he was handed over to a centurion, along with other prisoners. The centurion put Paul and the other prisoners on a ship and set sail.



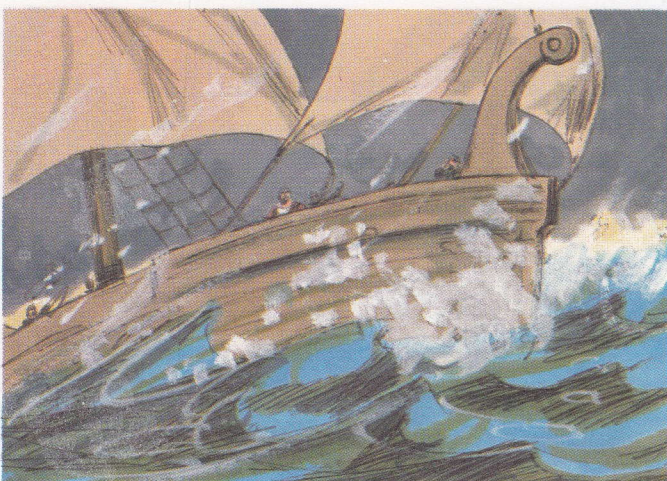
2 They sailed first to Sidon and then along the coast of Cilicia and Pamphylia, landing at Myra in Lycia (in what is now part of Turkey). There they all boarded a ship sailing for Italy.



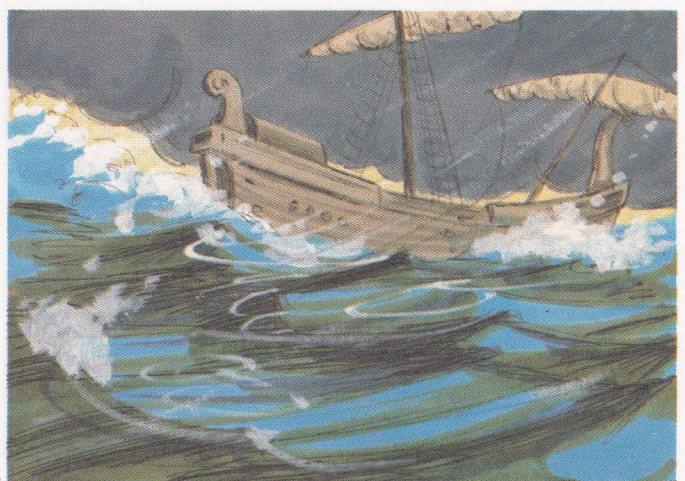
3 They made slow headway for many days. Finally they reached a town called Fair Havens on Crete. Sailing had already become dangerous, because it was the season for storms.



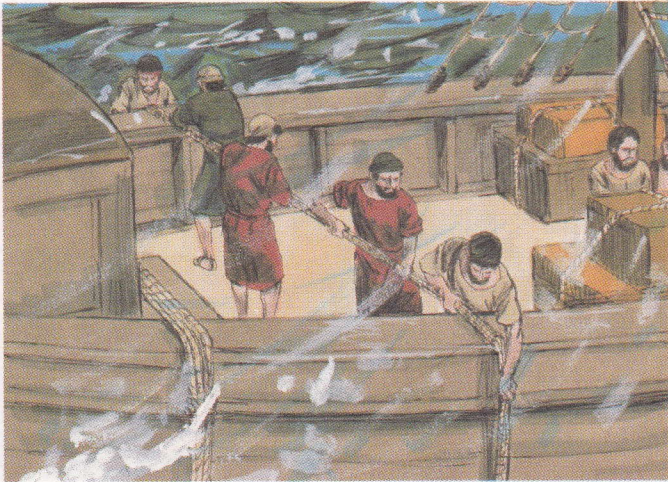
4 Paul warned them: "Men, I can see that our voyage is going to be disastrous. It will bring great loss to the ship and cargo, and to our own lives also."



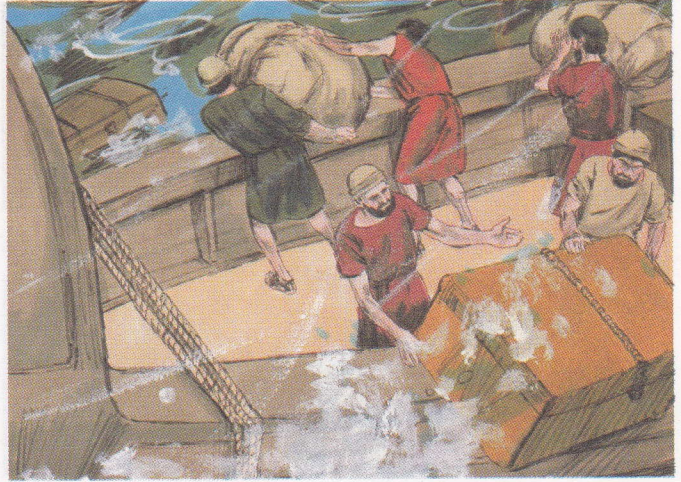
5 But the centurion did not listen to Paul. Instead he followed the advice of the pilot and the ship's owner. They set sail again, hoping to spend the winter in Phoenix.



6 Before long, a wind like a hurricane, called a "Northeaster," swept down from Crete. The ship was caught by the storm and was driven along helplessly.



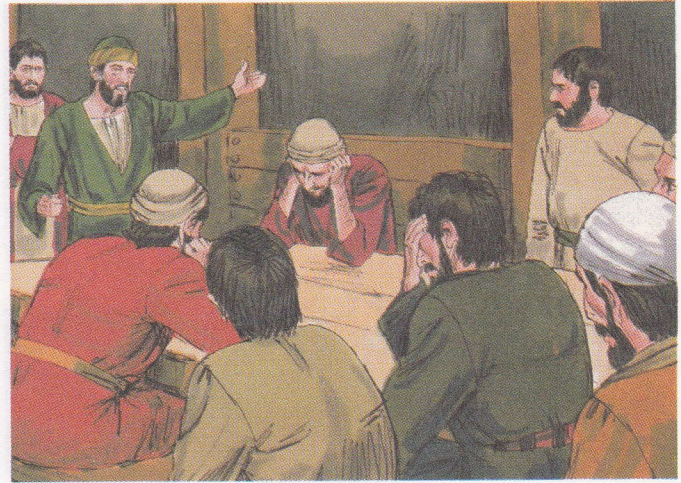
7 As they passed the shelter of a small island they were able to pull the lifeboat on board and tie it down. Then they passed ropes under the ship itself to hold it together.



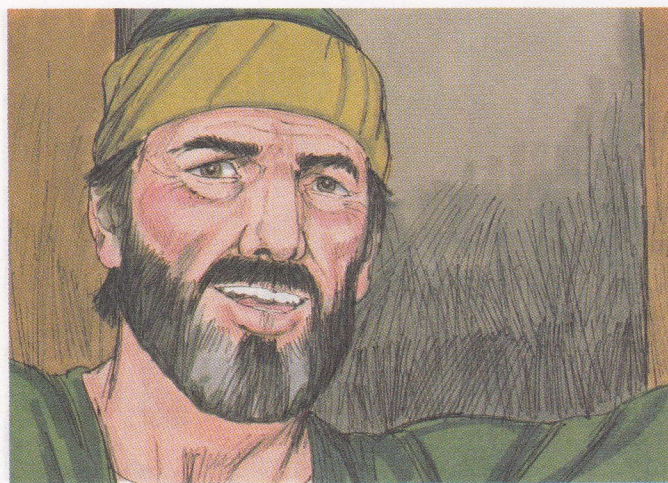
8 They took such a violent battering from the storm that the next day they began to throw the cargo overboard.



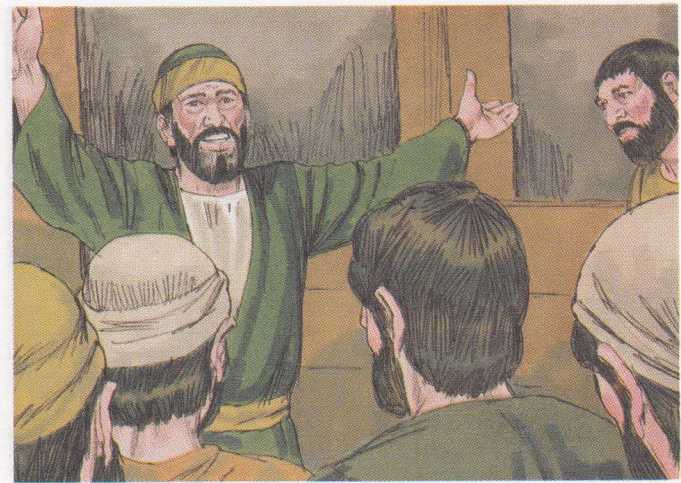
9 On the third day, they threw the ship's tackle overboard. They had not seen the sun or the stars for many days. Finally they gave up all hope of being saved.



10 They had gone without food for a long time. So Paul said: "Men, you should have taken my advice not to sail from Crete. Then you would have been spared this."



11 "But now keep up your courage. Last night an angel of God said to me, 'Do not be afraid, Paul. You must stand trial before Caesar. God will spare everyone on board the ship.'"



12 "So keep up your courage. I have faith in God that it will happen just as he told me. Nevertheless, we will run aground on some island."