

# God Directs the Paths



“I wish I knew why the Holy Spirit didn’t allow us to preach in Asia” said Paul.

“Maybe we should go anyway,” said one of his companions. That seemed like a good idea to everyone and they began to make their way to that city. They tried to enter Bithynia, but the Spirit didn’t allow it. Then they passed Mysia, and continued down to Troas.

Paul told Silas, “I’m tired. We should rest when we reach Troas.”

“I’ll be ready to rest then too,” Silas agreed.

When they arrived at Troas, Silas, Timothy and Luke laid down to sleep.

That night, Paul had a vision: a man was standing, begging him saying, “Come over to Macedonia and help us.”

“Silas! Luke! Wake up!” Paul exclaimed. “I know where God wants us to go.”

While the others woke up, Paul explained his vision. “God wants us to go to Macedonia.”

“Macedonia? But it’s so far away!” someone said.

“Yes, Macedonia! In my vision I saw a man there. The man said, ‘Come over to Macedonia and help us.’”