

ARRIVAL IN BOSTON- "OH HAPPY DAY"



It was a cold clear morning as Sherman made her way up the channel to her mooring. With ice covering the forecastle and our homeward bound pennant flying free, we made our way slowly. As we moved, we were joined one by one with forty foot boats, Coast Guard tugs, and helicopters that came out to meet us. It was a proud parade.

Then with the pier in sight, everyone was on deck looking for the families and friends they had so long missed. The band played, photographers were everywhere, and the whole city knew of our return.



The crowd on the dock was heavy and anxious as we drew nearer.

As we searched the pier — our loved ones searched the decks.

