

Grace's Dad laid the two dead children side-by-side on the rocks next to the Reverend Robb and said a prayer over their dead bodies. Then he picked Mrs Dawson up and carried her to the boat.

"My children! my children!" Mrs Dawson cried repeatedly.

John Tullock, one of the crew, climbed into the boat beside her. Another crew member, John Nicholson, helped an injured man into the boat. Mrs Dawson suddenly leapt to her feet and tried to scramble back to her children. John Tullock wrapped his arm around her until she stopped struggling and started to cry.



Grace took up the oars, ready to start rowing. She knew it would be hard work with the extra passengers.

"Let me, lass," John Nicholson said, taking the oars from her.

Grace heaved a sigh of relief.

The men rowed back the same route they had come. As they rowed, the full force of the storm hit them. Wind and rain pummelled the small boat mercilessly. It took all their efforts to battle against the vicious attack.

