

My great-grandfather is a soldier of the Great Patriotic War.

We have a lot of holidays in our country, but the greatest national holiday is the Victory Day -9th May. The Great Patriotic War ended this day in 1945. On the 9th of May we celebrate the end of the war and remember the people who died for Russia.

75 years have passed since the day of the Victory in the Great Patriotic war, but its echo doesn't calm down in humans' souls till now. We haven't got the right to forget the horror of that war. We haven't got the right to forget those soldiers, who died for our bright future. We must remember everybody and everything. We must come down the memory about one of the most terrible war, which concerned every family, from father to son. This war has left its sign in my family too. My great-grandfather, Nikolay Georgievich Volkov, was a participant of this war.



He was born 8 May, 1908 in the village Batyrevo of Shui County. On 15 September in 1941 he was called up for military service. He was 33. He left his little son and wife in Ivanovo. My great-grandfather went through the entire war, he was on the Stalingrad front, the Western front and took the Berlin. He was hard, fair, and kind. Being at the front he learned to sew shoes and during the time between battles he sewed and repaired soldier's boots. He was wounded twice in a battle: the first time it was a serious leg injury, the second time it was a face injury. The bullet knocked out all the teeth and went through the neck.

My great-grandfather came back home, he had the government rewards, medals: "For bravery", "For the capture of Berlin" and "Red Star". So, I think the Victory Day must remain the lightest holiday and it has always remained that. Our grandfathers gave us the opportunity to live under the peaceful sky now and we mustn't forget about that. I'm proud of my great-grandfather. Thanks him and other ordinary soldiers the act of fascism was defeated!

We bow our thanks the ordinary soldier, a true hero!