

The Great Patriotic War left a deep mark not only in the history of large states, but also in the history of the life of every family. Because there is not a single family that has not contributed to the realization of the victory. My family is no exception.

My great-grandfather, Kalinin Alexander Alekseevich, was an ordinary soldier with an important mission. He provided transportation of food for the army, which was located in particularly dangerous areas. He went through the whole war, was awarded many medals and died in the spring of 1945, during the liberation of Poland. At this time, his large family, including three children, was left without a single hope for life, and the reason for this was hunger. Until one day, knocking on the door, an old man appeared on the doorstep of the house asking for a glass of water. When the water arrived, the guest evaporated, and in his place stood a huge sack of flour - he helped to survive. It was a real miracle, especially in the time of war. The great-grandmother asked herself the question: "How could this happen?"

One cannot say for sure what happened that day and who this mysterious old man is. But after so many years, we understand something else. The people stood shoulder to shoulder, suffered common troubles and rejoiced in the common good: fought at the front, worked in factories and factories and simply lived. He lived with hope and faith in a bright, peaceful future. If they asked me who won the Second World War, I would answer that it was people who did it. They left us a happy future and a memory of their noble and bold hearts. We must cherish and be proud of this gift!

