



My great-grandmother Demakhina Mariia Nikolaevna

Unfortunately, wars and different conflicts sometimes happen in our life. May 9, 1945 entered the history of the humanity as the day of the Great Victory over Fascist Germany. 75 years have passed since the day of the Victory in the World War II. It is one of the most remarkable events in Russian history. However, we still hear its echo in many people's souls. Nobody can forget the horror of that war. We cannot forget it. We have no right to forget those soldiers who died for our future.

This war touched my family too. This is the story about my great-grandmother Demakhina Mariia Nikolaevna. She was born in Samara Oblast, Russia, on June 21, 1925.

In the 1920s and 1930s in Samara Oblast there was awful famine. My great-grandmother's brother died from it. In order to save my great-grandmother her parents sent her to live with the relatives in Ivanovo. And she lived in this town her whole life. During the Great Patriotic War Mariia Nikolaevna worked on the home front. My great-grandmother baked bread which was sent to the front line. She was awarded the medal.

I am very proud of my great-grandmother! We all should remember that one of the most terrible wars.



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