

## Kupriyanova Praskovya Alekseevna

08.11.1923 – 26.12.2006



War brings destruction, pain, suffering, and death. Every year, the events of the Great Patriotic War go further into the past. There is no stopping the time. There are only a few war veterans and home front workers living among us. But the memory of the war is alive. It is in the silent monuments to the dead in the streets and squares of our cities and villages, on the pages of textbooks, in family archives. The war affected every family, every person's destiny.

My great-grandmother was not spared. Her life was not easy. My grandmother, Kupriyanova Praskovya Alekseevna, was born on November 8, 1923, in the village of Polki in the Savinsky District of the Ivanovo Region. My great-grandmother graduated from the 7th grade of Voznesenskaya secondary school in Savinsky District. Despite her age, (my great-grandmother was 15 years old) she worked on the home front at the Degtyarev machine-gun factory in Kovrov. The task of young workers was to manufacture and produce small arms, machine guns, and heavy machine guns for the Soviet Army.

My great-grandmother said, "The war years were very difficult. There was no food, no clothes. I had to rely on myself. We survived the way we could ..." Fate spared them one thing – the front was far away. The only horror she didn't experience was the horror of exploding shells, bloodied bodies, and machine-gun fire. Here, in the rear, they tortured themselves with work, did not sleep for days, worked 12 hours a day.

So many hard trials fell on ordinary people, some brought this victory closer at the front line, and others worked hard to help those at the front. And the country remained standing, endured the troubles, survived and won.

Years go by ... For seventy-five years, the country has been illuminated by the light of victory in the Great Patriotic War. But the feat of those who defeated fascism is immortal; it will live in our hearts.

The memories of my dear great-grandmother are very valuable to me. We loved each other's company and spent time together on the swings in the village. I am also proud to tell everyone that she was my first teacher! Even before school, I learned the entire alphabet, and I could write and count only thanks to her.

Besides, we have a big family thanks to great-grandmother Praskovya!

I admire her, her life story, her light and kindness!

My gratitude is boundless to those who paid for peace, freedom and a bright sky above their heads with their lives! In loving memory of our heroes.

