**Amangeldieva Ayaulym 10G**

 **№42 «Ak niet» gymnasium**

 **I am a descendant of the hero**

Our hearts are not made of iron. But our revenge can melt and burn any iron. We have the strongest weapon to overcome fear, it is love for the Motherland"

Baurzhan Momyshuly.

The war...The terrible war...Are not you the murderer who lost his mother to his child, orphaned many children, and mourned for the dark side of so many eyes?!Everyone who has a heart for peace do not want to hear your name...But you are...It is truth...The history of the Great Patriotic Was consists of the lives of many individuals. They sacrificed their lives, but did not retreat their duty to their homeland was preceded by thoughts of death and fear. We know how much our freedom and liberty came to us. We are always indebted to him. My grandfather Bisaliev Mendigali was born in 1922 in the village of Agoba,Zhimpity district.In the fall of 1941 he was drafted into the army. He trained in the army for 6 months and in 1942 went to the front in Belarus. In the same way, my grandfather often told my mother about those painful days. According to my grandfather the suffering of war is indestructible: Black rain pours from the sky. There is nowhere to go into the trench except water. We should have taken refuge in this trench.We spent days in hunger, without food and water. The Germans are not fools either. The knew that we were hungry, and they use this weakness to pack a variety of food in the occupied territories and surrounded it with mines. When we saw this our eyes lighted up. Once one of my friends did not listen to my words and when he ran, a mine shot him, he immediately exploded. When I tried to save my comrades, they shot me and i was hospitalized. Where I spent 2 months there are and in 1943 went to the Leningrad battle. In the fall of 1944 I was again shot in the leg and was hospitalized. When I was in the hospital, they sent to my mom the black paper. My mother was very sad that she had lost her only son. When I returned to my homeland, she lost consciousness not recognizing me.

It was my grandfather's story. From my heart I feel proud that I have such a grandfather who sacrificed himself for us. As Baurzhan Momyshuly said, "Courage is a virtue of the country, Courage is a virtue of a young man". It is impossible to forget the perseverance of our ancestors in the fierce battles of the 40s.The heroism of every citizen who fought for the Motherland to the last drop of blood is an example for us. I hope that this generation will be like as our ancestors..