

“War and Peace: A Family’s Legacy and Lessons for Humanity”

- What a wonderful casket? It’s all covered with beautiful patterns! Ефимов
- It’s magical, and it has a great secret.
- What’s the secret? Tell me grandpa!
- Take a look at the place where I was born - the Verkhoyn mountains...

I have a profound passion for reading; it is my most cherished pastime. This extract is authored by my favorite writer, Moisey Dmitrievich Efimov. The circumstances depicted in the narrative closely mirror my own experiences, particularly those involving my great-grandfather. In this tale, the Grandfather serves as the village leader, a role my great-grandfather also held during the Great Patriotic War.

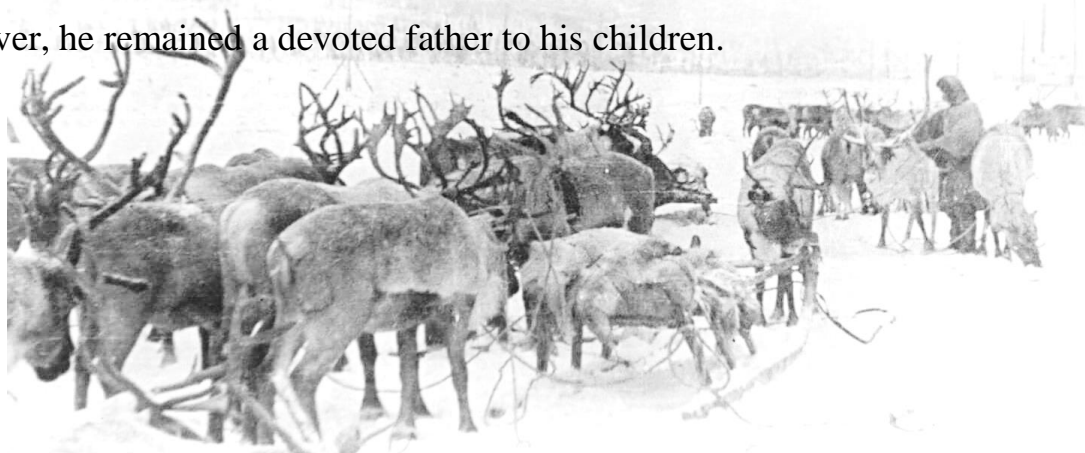
I have a recollection! I possess a casket that belonged to my great-grandmother... It represents our family's legacy. 1981

This is my great-grandfather, Nikolay Dmitrievich Sleptsov. 1941... It was an exceptionally challenging time in the remote north: almost all the men had been mobilized, while the women labored in the mines.



They extracted tin for the production of weapons, tanks, and the military sector. My great-grandfather was also involved in this endeavor. He labored as diligently as his peers and was even responsible for overseeing all operations at the mine.

Another great-grandfather, Nikolay Semyonovich Neustroev, was a reindeer herder who supplied sustenance for the Soviet soldiers. Also he was a fisherman and a hunter. Due to severe war-time circumstances, his wife passed away early; however, he remained a devoted father to his children.



Simultaneously, intense combat was occurring in the distant south, where my two paternal great-grandfathers were engaged in battle on the front lines. Both of my paternal great-grandfathers resided in Southern Ukraine, and they fought for our Motherland - the USSR.

The name of my first great-grandfather is Ivan Nazarovich Nazarov. Born in 1907 in Ukraine, he was engaged in horse breeding. He went into the Red Army in 1939. Ivan displayed remarkable bravery during the war, with his final letter being received on May 2, 1945. Just prior to Victory Day, the fate of my great-grandfather remains unknown. It is particularly tragic that he passed away almost on the eve of Victory Day.



My other great-grandfather, Adam Alexandrovich Vlasyuk, also fought valiantly for his country showing great courage and spending the entirety of the war on horseback. He often shared his last bread with horses. Great-grandfather transported weapons and ammunition. Each time he was hospitalized, Adam returned to the front lines, doing everything within his power to secure a peaceful sky for future generations. He received numerous medals, yet he regarded the Medal of Courage as the most significant.

Mikhail Efimovich Nikolaev in his book "The Enduring Heroism of the People in the Great Patriotic War" wrote: "The victory was won at great cost. It ran through the hearts of everyone, whether they were front-line fighters or people in the far rear. They serve as an example for future generations to emulate the courage and heroism of the valiant defenders of our homeland."

Nobody is forgotten!

Nothing is forgotten!

