

The Language of Heart

I have been working in NICU for a while now. I had been very apprehensive of working here during the initial days. I saw the Joy, sadness, frustration, hope despair on the face of parents of the tiny patients with detaches. This could have been because of mine variety combined with my own anxiety about working in new environment. Gradually I begun to understand irrespective of the ethnic, social, educational cultured background humans and their emotions all over the same.

On 16th August, I started my shift as usual, it was then that I saw a newest admission in our Independents Day, B/O Megha on incubator. She was extreme preterm baby and was on ventilator and also had umbilical lines. She seems to be helpless alone in the incubator. In the first two days are good and we were all happy. On the 4th day before I finish my shift I saw that her abdomen was not looking good. Doctors started working on her.

The next day I came to know from our incharge Neetha, that the outcome was poor. Dr. Kishore Kumar with all his experience gave only a 50% of chance for my little one pulling through. The medical and nursing staff continue our aggressive management. Mrs. Megha and the husband where in consolable. This was a baby who was born after many progress and long wait. A fetus who's every movement have been lovingly monitored by the couples and their families. Mrs. Megha a deeply religious person pinned her hope to the positive changes to the baby.

During this time I often felt that my professional coolness may break. I was in near tear many times. I prayed to the Holy Father and all the other GOD. I knew to the help this baby in her dark days.

After stormy 10 days, the little fighters seen to stabilize and turn around, god heard our prayers. The baby seemed to be improve rapidly, by the time she was five weeks, she would smile and turn, when spoken to drops her heart rate when she was upset and pulling out her naso gastric tube she hated it...

As with everyone else where ever emotionally changed, the languages was mother tongue(it is against hospital rules in speak in languages other than English and Kannada)so it was that whenever I was looking after baby of Megha ,Malayalam words would pour-forth.she seen to understand words like ("ammukutty, "ponne,'sundari" etc and bless me with her smile...

At the end of 3 months of NICU stay and a few more set backs...she went home though, I was happy that she had gone to be with her parents. I miss her presence and smile...

She is indeed a miracle baby. Megha and her thoughts, gave me an another lesson in my life.

“FAITH CAN MOVE MOUNTAINS”

Thank you B/o Megha for having been under my care.

RASHMA RAJU

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After a long vacation, I came for evening shift as usual. A tiny baby born at 28+4 weeks with 940 grams was on artificial breathing support in the NICU.

Before I inquire girls rushed up and told me regarding the miracle story behind it.

Mother got admitted with pregnancy complications and delivered the baby. Baby has less efforts, baby has poor prognosis and as per parents wish, baby was left isolated for 2 hours. For our surprise baby has breathing efforts even after 2 hours ,parents were informed and they needs the baby to be sounded, as he is a precious one they got after a long period. Baby was intubated and shifted to intensive care unit.

Initially baby required artificial breathing support for 2days and gradually weaned and put on oxygen after a few days.

Parents were so anxious regarding their baby condition, but still they had lots of hope and their progress were always with him.

Mother was explained regarding holding the baby that would increase her bonding with him. That when she started doing KMC , from when their hopes on babies increased.

Feed started in a minimal amount and gradually increased and made full feed. As baby was doing well, all of sudden baby had feed intolerance and baby was unwell and put on artificial breathing. Parents were updated, but their faith was the same. In spite of all the possible medications, feed was not tolerated and yet posted for surgery. Yet baby was sick.

All the NICU stories does not have a happy ending, yet memories are have left a marked impression. Some times in life our efforts goes only half way.

Even though the bonding between the mother and baby was only for few weeks, it would be a life time MEMORIES...

When higher power decided to take back, what they had given, we are left only with hope and MEMORY

Vinitha Princy.