

The Triplets

Introduction *Sister Malinda Gerke, FSPA, touches the lives of others and brings them peace and comfort, joy, and understanding through the instrument of her harp as she visits health care facilities. This is one of her stories from her book, “Instrument of Peace.” It is used with permission.*

All three babies were in one incubator. I had never seen any babies so tiny in my life. There were tubes and lines connected in various ways to every baby. They were thrashing about, obviously not sleeping. The nurse in the neonatal unit looked relieved that I was there and indicated where the harp should be located.



Then she quietly told me about the set of premature triplets in her care.

I started to play very softly and soon was absorbed in what I was doing. After a little while, the nurse came and sat by my side. Suddenly an alarm sounded, but it stopped almost immediately. The nurse breathed a sigh of relief.

I smiled at her, and kept on playing. After about ten minutes, I noticed that the fidgeting in the incubator had nearly stopped.

The alarm sounded again. This time the nurse went to the control panel and turned off a switch. All was quiet again.

I continued to play for about twenty minutes. Since I was scheduled for another floor in the hospital, I started to leave. The nurse followed me.

“Do you realize that you were a true blessing today?” she said. “The alarms were going off constantly before you came! I was so concerned.”



“What do the alarms mean?” I asked.

“Well, maybe one of the babies has stopped breathing, or someone’s heart has stopped. It always is something very serious,” was the surprising answer.

The soothing properties of the harp seemed to affect the life processes even of these very small people.

Jesus Loves the Little Children

*Jesus loves the little children,
red and yellow,
black and white.*

All are precious in His sight!

(Clare Herbert Woolston, George F. Root)