CMAJ NEWS

DISPATCH FROM THE MEDICAL FRONT

Saving my heart

look across the room during rounds in the pediatric intensive care

A little girl is just waking up, tugging at the oxygen mask, looking searchingly at her mother. The woman reaches for the girl's hand, strokes it, and then looks kindly at the doctors who have fixed her daughter's heart defect, free of charge.

Her eyes meet mine. I smile. She smiles back.

Not normally a remarkable exchange.

Except she is Palestinian and I am a Jew.

It is safe here in Tel Aviv, working at the Wolfson Medical Center with Save a Child's Heart. But the news seeps through, words of rockets and war. It is a time of unrest, of fear, of sadness.

Alexander Singer

Dr. Elissa Abrams, currently a pediatric endocrinology fellow in Montréal, stands at the Wolfson Medical Center in Tel Aviv, Israel, the site of Save a Child's Heart.

Yet, as the glass doors of Wolfson slide open, the unrest disappears.

There are no conflicts in the pediatric intensive care unit. No argument, no stones and no guns. Everyone works together for a higher cause — little children with big hearts.

Save a Child's Heart is an Israeli-based humanitarian organization that provides cardiac surgery to children from around the world. It has operated on more than 2000 children — almost half of whom are from the Palestinian authority, Jordan, and Iraq.

The war rages on.

It is a difficult time. Being in Israel during the Gaza conflict, I found it hard not to get discouraged and sad, hard not to see the world as black and white, the conflict as irreparable. And then I glanced across a room in the unit and exchanged a smile, and the world seemed hopeful once again.

The mission statement of Save a Child's Heart states that it is based on an age-old Jewish tradition of "tikkun olam" — to repair the world.

The humanitarian organization says that by fixing the hearts of children, regardless of their nationality, religion, or colour, they are contributing to a more peaceful future.

And therein lies its beauty. By working to save the hearts of children, I ended up saving my own. — Elissa Abrams MD, Winnipeg, Man.

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CMAJ invites contributions to "Dispatches from the medical front," in which physicians and other health care providers offer eyewitness glimpses of medical frontiers, whether defined by location or intervention. Submissions, which must run a maximum 700 words, should be forwarded to: wayne.kondro@cmaj.ca