

God touches our lives in so many ways, in so many occasions, yet many of us do not recognize these divine interventions. My life has been touched by God on several occasions and I have been lucky enough to identify many of those occurrences thus far in my life. Basically, God acted through human intermediaries in the execution of His interventions. I am sharing below a few of these instances.

At Birth - 1957

Like many of you, God began touching my life early on, within minutes of my expulsion from the comfort zone called Mother's uterus. In 1957 April, senior Ob nurse Sister Philomina in Cherthala Thaluk Hospital believed my mother's words that there was a 2nd baby in the uterus, though the Obstetrician had left, instructing Sr Philomina to have the bucket ready to catch the placenta, chapilla, in our Cherthala Malayalam slang. She saved me literally from hitting the bucket. Now as a trained medical doctor, I know that I would have died from multiple skull fractures and intracranial hemorrhage on hitting the bucket if



Krishna Prasad

Sr. Philomina's role in my life was so crucial, she saved me from hitting headfirst and dying in a bucket, letting me live from the zero hour of my EUL {Extra Uterine Life}, outside the mother's womb.

GOD'S INTERVENTIONS IN MY LIFE

Sr. Philomina went by the doctor's orders. Back then, they avoided Xray imaging in pregnancy because of radiation risk to the unborn child, didn't have Ultrasound developed yet. I used to visit Sr. Philomina during my Trivandrum Medical College MBBS days in the 1970s just to express my gratitude, while traveling to Cherthala. I wish that I had a photograph of her, but in those days in the 1970's, I was too poor to afford a camera, and cellphones were not even conceptualized.

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Medical College admission - 1974

In 1974, I was the 2nd rank holder

for Pre-degree program of Kerala University, those days usually the top ranks went to the 1st group math people. As I was awarded the top rank in the Premed program, I was automatically eligible for admission to MBBS course, however I received the admission interview for Alappuzha Medical College based on my home's postal address in Alappuzha district. As Trivandrum Medical College was the oldest and the best of the 4 medical colleges in Kerala in the 1970s, my father, Sri. Ramakrishna Menon advised me to see his first cousin, Sri. Gopinatha Menon, who scribbled a small note. He sealed this small note in an envelope addressed to Dr..M. Sukumaran, Principal of Trivandrum Medical College. I traveled to Trivandrum and gave the note to the principal's office attendant. The attendant was somewhat dismissive of my appearance – no footwear, inexpensive clothing of half trousers/