

Essay on autism

[Technology](#), [Development](#)



At first, I noticed that my son has no eye contact toward other person. “ Pick-a-boo!” I said, but he does not even smile or giggle at all and totally non-verbal; totally no reaction. He does not want to sit on my lap for me to cuddle him. He does not even want to play with his older brother who is so excited to share toys with him. As a mother, I am very positive and determined enough and without any hesitation, I personally seek assistance for my son. I went to an agency for my son’s therapy. For a year now, with my most caring and loving hands-on therapy and with the help of the agency, Applied Behavior Analysis (ABA), there are amazing progress on my son.

The moment I call him, he comes to me with joy and looks at me with his beautiful big brown eyes focus with a smile that melts my heart with happiness. He giggles so loud when I tickle him and made me giggle too. Cuddling and giggling together is now one of our daily routines, bonding as mother and son. He has this new progress, he really noticed when I leave the house and waves his hand to say goodbye. When I arrived from work, he also noticed and embraced me. The best thing of his progress is that he can now talk several words and phrases such as saying his favorite animals and sings the ABC song beautifully. The most wonderful thing he can do is that he calls his daddy “ Baba.” My husband and I are so happy and thankful to ABA for the therapy they provided.

We celebrate the progress of our son. We keep moving forward. Parents must support their child especially if their child has special needs. We do our part to focus on our son’s special needs every single day. My son is a blessing for us. He is given by the Almighty with a great purpose. My son is

perfectly amazing!

We are always keeping our eye and ear on him to make sure he has the best of everything in life as a kid and our loving son. For the parents like us who undergo challenges, with all happiness let us do what is the best for our child with special needs rather than spending too much time to question why things like this happened. Everything happens for a reason.