

I'm Amy Lowe, my husband Jim and I have two amazing children, Braden 11 and Kiersten 7. My husband works many long hours supporting our family so that I may stay at home with our children. A huge expense we have in our life is treating children with dyslexia in today's world. Not every teacher is trained how to effectively "teach" them so we have had to hire outside tutors to ensure our children succeed and build the necessary confidence they need.

This is where our story begins. It was about four years ago. My son was in the first grade. His teacher was concerned about Bradens reading. When he was reading he would look at the picture and make up words to the story that fit the pictures. He was skipping lines and was just all over the place. She suggested we have Bradens eyes checked because he might be having a hard time seeing.

I made an appointment with a Pediatric Optometrist. After checking Bradens eyes and doing many tests the doctor told us there where many things going on with his eyes. He was having a hard time tracking, he was crossing his eyes and making things blur together. He also informed us that Braden had taught himself to just use one eye to make the blur go away. Braden was going to need glasses with bifocals and extensive eye therapy.

This was going to cost us a great deal of money and time. Regardless, this is our child and we will do whatever it takes to get him the proper help that he needs and deserves.. Therapy was three days a week, for four months, eighty mile round trip, and lasted about one hour. Then he would have eye homework that he would have to do doing the week. The doctor had told us once therapy was done his eyes would be fixed and 99% of the time there would be no relapse. After four months they give us the okay and he had finished the therapy. He was still going to need glasses but his eyes were fixed. We went back for a checkup because Braden was still having problems reading. His eyes had relapsed a bit and was going to need to do some more therapy. My heart was breaking. He was working so hard just to go backwards.

At this point I had decided to have Braden "academically" tested to see if we could figure out just what was going on with him. He was working so hard but was getting so frustrated. His test came back that Braden was dyslexic. This by itself comes with many learning differences. My husband was having a hard time with this. He never had any difficulties learning everything came easy to him. So it was hard for him to understand. It would be hard for any parent because no one wants something "wrong" with their child.

We tried many different tutors outside of school to get him help. None of them seemed to get Braden the help he needed. So I decided I was going to call the learning center to ask them for advice on someone to help him. They recommended me to a lady that lived just minutes down the street from us. She specializes in teaching children that are dyslexic. So off we go again. She doesn't come cheap. Three days a week for at least three years. Like I said before you do what you have to for your kids. Our school has no one that could help him the way he needed. So this meant taking him out of school driving him