

In His Sight: Loved Beyond Measure

The Story of Eiris Hosanna Schneider



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Written in memory of
Eiris Hosanna Schneider

Thank you for teaching us about the power of the
Almighty and the sanctity of life.



Her's is an adventure in Hope. Eiris Hosanna's story begins with her God from the beginning of time, but began with us when I walked into a lonely hospital room the day she turned 2 months old and was filled with love for our "perfect, dream come true." The enormity, faith, and courage of her story is not unlike the known story of Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego. It is a story of politics. It is a story of fear. It is a story of rejection. It is a story of Faith. It is a story of impact and growth where ugly is impactful, and God's Sovereignty and voice reigns over all others.

Trust and Obey....without hesitation and without borders. Each day of the 4 years I was blessed to hold Eiris in my arms (most likely rocking and patting), was filled with quick laughs at her silliness, creative life-changing problem solving decisions with the sole purpose of conforming to her "rules" (no matter what society might think), and a high intensity ride in building my trust and surrender to the King of Kings, Lord of Lords, and King of my Fight. You cannot tell me that God didn't show up! You cannot tell me that the mightiest angels didn't battle alongside my Mighty Warrior! Eiris' legacy built our family mantra of "May I stand fully, firmly, and without fear."

Eiris Hosanna's story is a story of celebration. It's a story of triumph. The Enemy will not have her story through anger or bitterness. Her story, days, and hope are nothing but filled with beauty and value from the One who created her with a purpose. She is, and will always be a part of us and will ALWAYS exist in our family structure. We wouldn't change Eiris for the world, and if all of this came with her, then it's an honor to walk through it.

- Kathryn

*Now if we are children, then we are heirs- heirs of God and co-heirs with Christ. If indeed we share in his sufferings in order that we may also share in his glory. I consider that our present sufferings are not worth comparing with the glory that will be revealed in us.
Romans 8:17-18*



Eiris,

When you are by me you mean so much to me and I will never ever forget you and I will still love you.

You are the best sister I had because you taught us a lot about Jesus and God and it is good to trust in him.

I love you Eiris.

Love, Islah



'I AM'



“For I know the plans I have for you,”
declares the Lord,
“plans to prosper you and not to harm
you,
plans to give you hope and a future.”

Jeremiah 29:11

‘
Thank you, Eiris, for
teaching me the beauty of
how to Trust Without
Borders...’



‘ I AM ’

...and the complexity yet
simplicity of how to Trust
and Obey.



Thank you Eiris for
being my first
favorite sister in this
world...

...even though
you could not do
a lot like I could.



'I AM'

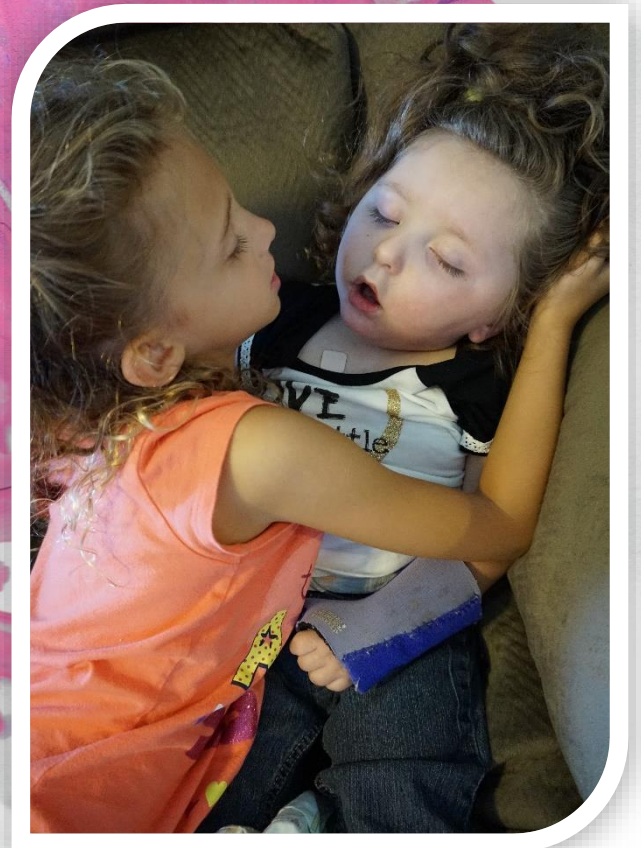


‘ I AM ’



Thank you, my Princess and the Pea, for pointing to the Lord of the Fight, King of Kings, Lord of Lords, Ruler of ALL Heaven and Earth.

Thank you, Eiris,
for your sassy
ways of letting
your opinion be
known to us,
like when you
give us “the
punch.”



‘ I AM ’

Thank you, Sweet Girl,
for showing me that Ugly
is Impactful and God is
Able...

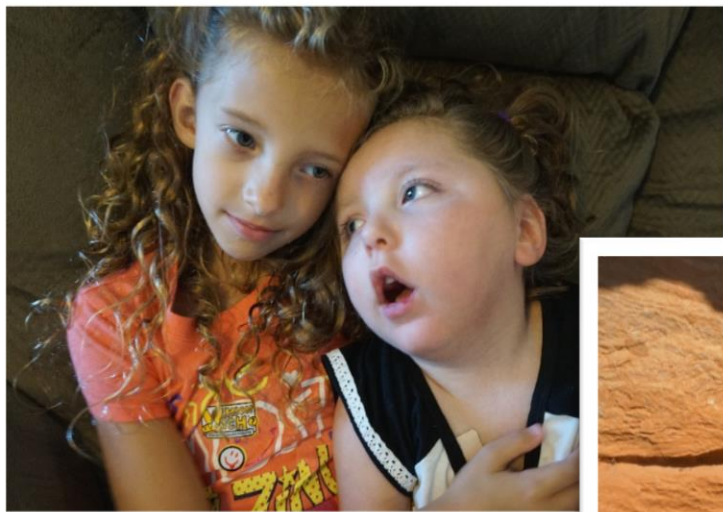


...HE gets to decide,
and that maybe, just
maybe, it's Strategy
and not Tragedy.

'I AM'



Thank you, Eiris, for giving me joy through your Big Eyes, and the funny ways you would communicate to us through them.



'I AM'



‘ I AM ’



Free. Free Indeed.

Thank you, Eiris.



For four years, I had the privilege to snuggle a spunky, curly-haired princess every Sunday in the church nursery. As I rocked and swayed her each of those days, I fell more in love with her big blue eyes and her sassy mannerisms. Every “ugh” communicated her mood and her needs, as we developed a connection that surpassed typical nurturing relationships. My time with her was truly a gift that taught me more about love and life than most people learn in decades on this earth.

Eiris, thank you for teaching me about the sanctity of life – how every dear soul has worth despite their physical or mental limitations. Thank you for showcasing the power of our Lord, as He is oh so good to us and always holds us in His embrace. Thank you for giving me the passion to pursue a calling that allows me to work with more beautiful humans like you.

These two and a half years of school that I am about to complete are dedicated to you. It is my prayer that this book becomes your legacy, and may it serve as a sweet reminder to your mom and Islah of the gift you were to us here on this earth.

Save a dance for me in heaven okay? I look forward to your warm embrace someday soon.

Your best friend forever and always,

Faith

