



Kyle Sere

April 10, 2012

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall



“ Kyle Sere

January 28, 2023 at 12:38 PM



“ Kyle Sere

January 28, 2023 at 10:16 AM



“ *I found Kyle down on Richmond Terrace, such a cute, sweet face. I felt he needed a better person to take care of him. He turned out to be a sweet boy (except when tearing off ear parts of Loki, lol) and the most excellent frisbee catcher I have ever seen!
Kyle filled many hearts, I know.
I loved how he would bark on cue - something I appreciated since Loki hardly barked. I never took for granted that he never once tore up the inside of ANYONE'S car. lol
I loved the way he crawled against the floor, giving him the nickname "Combat Kyle".
So funny, these creatures are. So much joy they give us; they teach us an enormous amount of patience, presence and love. They leave a permanent soft spot on our hearts... forever.
<3*

SS - May 12, 2012 at 01:16 AM



“ *Richard Sere sent a virtual gift in memory of Kyle Sere*



Richard Sere - May 04, 2012 at 03:58 PM



“ *Richard Sere lit a candle in memory of Kyle Sere*



Richard Sere - May 04, 2012 at 03:55 PM



Miss you boy. I know you are playing frisbee right now. I just wish I was more patient with you sometimes. Please forgive me if I was too "busy" for you.

Richard Sere - May 04, 2012 at 03:57 PM

GS

“ *Grandma & Grandpa Sere lit a candle in memory of Kyle Sere*



Grandma & Grandpa Sere - April 26, 2012 at 11:12 AM

GS

To: Richie
For: Kyle

I remember bringing you home. You were so small and cuddly with your tiny paws and soft fur. You bounced around the room with eyes flashing and ears flopping. Once in awhile, you'd let out a little yelp just to let me know this was your territory.

Making a mess of the house and chewing on everything in sight became a passion, and when I scolded you, you just put your head down and looked up at me with those innocent eyes, as if to say, "I'm sorry, but I'll do it again as soon as you're not watching."

As you got older, you protected me by looking out the window and barking at everyone who walked by.

When I had a tough day at work, you would be waiting for me with your tail wagging just to say, "Welcome home. I missed you." You never had a bad day and I could always count on you to be there for me.

When I sat down to read the paper and watch TV, you would hop on my lap, looking for attention. You never asked for anything more than to have me pat your head so you could go to sleep with your head over my leg.

As you go older, you moved around more slowly. Then, one day, old age finally took its toll, and you couldn't stand on those wobbly legs anymore. I knelt down and patted you lying there, trying to make you young again. You just looked up at me as if to say you were old and tired and that after all these years of not asking for anything, you had to ask me for one last favor.

With tears in my eyes, I drove you one last time to the vet. One last time, you were lying next to me.

For some strange reason, you were able to stand up and walk into the animal hospital. Perhaps it was your sense of pride.

As we walked, you stopped for an instant, turned your head, and looked at me as if to say, "THANK YOU FOR TAKING CARE OF ME." I thought, "NO, THANK YOU FOR TAKING CARE OF ME."

Richie – We believe to this day that Kyle may have very well saved your life on 9/11.

You were a great "Daddy" to him. I remember the times when Kyle was at our house that I'd say, "Daddy is here" and he would run to the window to look for you. We all will miss him. You did the right thing for him, as hard as it was.

Michele – you were a wonderful "Mommy" to Kyle and you are a wonderful Mommy to Luke and Drake. We know how much you loved him.

Kyle is at the Rainbow Bridge, looking down at us all, with Nikki and yes, even Loki.

Just this side of heaven is a place called Rainbow Bridge. When an

animal dies that has been especially close to someone here, that pet goes to Rainbow Bridge. There are meadows and hills for all of our special friends so they can run and play together. There is plenty of food, water and sunshine, and our friends are warm and comfortable. All the animals who had been ill and old are restored to health and vigor. Those who were hurt or maimed are made whole and strong again, just as we remember them in our dreams of days and times gone by.

The animals are happy and content, except for one small thing; they each miss someone very special to them, who had to be left behind. They all run and play together, but the day comes when one suddenly stops and looks into the distance. His bright eyes are intent. His eager body quivers. Suddenly he begins to run from the group, flying over the green grass, his legs carrying him faster and faster.

You have been spotted, and when you and your special friend finally meet, you cling together in joyous reunion, never to be parted again. The happy kisses rain upon your face; your hands again caress the beloved head, and you look once more into the trusting eyes of your pet, so long gone from your life but never absent from your heart. Then you cross the Rainbow Bridge together...

Grandma & Grandpa Sere - April 26, 2012 at 11:13 AM

JR

“ *It's hard to believe it's been over 2 weeks since Kyle has been gone. My favorite memory of Kyle was when I was pregnant with Jenna. We were sitting on our stoop in Brooklyn and Mr. K came and laid his giant head on my giant belly. It was a sweet and touching moment. Mr. K you will be missed by everyone especially by Rich and Michele. You were a good boy for them and were the best "big brother" to Luke and Drake. Love the Rivera Family xoxo*



Jennifer Rivera - April 25, 2012 at 08:13 AM

KM

Happy 4 years in Heaven Mr. K! We ❤️ You. Please keep visiting us in our dreams! Love, Your Mommy ❤️

Kyle's Mom - April 15, 2016 at 09:46 AM

JR

“ 1 file added to the album Kyle



Jennifer Rivera - April 25, 2012 at 08:09 AM



“ *Richard Sere lit a candle in memory of Kyle Sere*



Richard Sere - April 24, 2012 at 10:20 PM



2 weeks out and missing you hard Mr. K! Love you, Mommy

Richard Sere - April 24, 2012 at 10:22 PM

GS

“ *Grandma & Grandpa Sere lit a candle in memory of Kyle Sere*



Grandma & Grandpa Sere - April 21, 2012 at 11:31 AM



It's almost two weeks and I still look for him when I come through the door or when I come downstairs. I miss you buddy.

Richard Sere - April 23, 2012 at 01:05 PM



“ *Richard Sere lit a candle in memory of Kyle Sere*



Richard Sere - April 20, 2012 at 06:00 PM

JP

“ *Sad to think Kyle wont be under the table licking my leg waiting for a scrap of food...or quietly laying on his bed while the kids crawled and played around him. He was such a sweetheart. He'll be missed, and I'll always consider him part of our family. Goodbye Mr. K xo*

Joseph Pace - April 17, 2012 at 01:27 AM

PF

“ *I know how much you guys love Kyle and I am sad to hear of his loss. I got to pet him numerous times and he was such a loving dog. We will all have him in our thoughts. Pat fitz*



pat fitz - April 15, 2012 at 07:38 PM

CA

“ Michele, Rich, Lukie, and Drake, I am so sorrow to hear about Kyle. He was a great, happy and friendly boy. I loved the laughs he would inspire. So happy he had you and that I got to know him. You acted in compassion and he will always be closer than you realize each time you think of him. Sending big hugs...Cary Anne

Cary Anne - April 15, 2012 at 01:55 PM

JW

“ Joyce Wald lit a candle in memory of Kyle Sere



Joyce Wald - April 15, 2012 at 11:25 AM



“ 1 file added to the album Kyle



Richard Sere - April 15, 2012 at 11:19 AM

MP

So precious - Kyle loved Drake as much as Drake loved Kyle. We all loved him - and will miss him!

Nani and Nonno xoxoxo

maria Pace - April 15, 2012 at 03:36 PM

MM

Thanks Mom. Drake barks sometimes, maybe he is remembering Kyle? Hope so!

Mommy Michele - April 22, 2012 at 11:53 AM



“ 2 files added to the album Kyle



Richard Sere - April 14, 2012 at 01:03 PM



“ Kyle was the best dog in the world. He was strong yet gentle. He would love to play frisbee and chicken had to be his favorite meal. Going to the park was a treat for Kyle too. One of my favorite things about Kyle was when you were walking with him you knew you were safe. He would always have your back wherever you went he would go without hesitation. Always ready to go wherever you needed to go. Some people would say that dog would walk through hell with you he is so loyal. Also when walking with him we would get so many compliments about him, some of those being and one of my favorites was. "Looks like you're walking some kind of Jungle Cat." That was a funny one some lady said to Michele one day. We would often get comments on how beautiful his coat was and how menacing looking he was. Watching him catch a Frisbee was magical, getting to throw it to him was an honor for me. I think I had more fun throwing it then he did catching it. Getting all four paws off the ground for a 75 pound dog was no easy task I imagine, but he managed to do that quite often. God gets to play with Kyle now and I hope he enjoys him as much as I did. Until we meet again Kyle. Love, Richie

Richard Sere - April 13, 2012 at 10:28 AM

CB

I am so sorry to hear about Kyle. My heart is breaking for all of you. I wish you peace and comfort during this difficult time. It is always so hard to lose a family member. Rest in peace Kyle. Love you all, Cara

Cara Brier - April 13, 2012 at 10:52 AM

MP

That was so beautiful, Richie- brought a tear to my eye. We will also miss him playing in our front and back yard with the frisbee and his running all over the property. He was a big but gentle soul. Rest in Peace and play and run with the frisbee in doggie heaven! Love, Nonno and Nani Pace xoxoxoxox

maria pace - April 13, 2012 at 07:37 PM



It was not love at first sight for me and Kyle. I was afraid of dogs when I met Rich. He told me "Kyle and I are a package deal" when we started dating. The 1st time I met Kyle in Rich's co-op, he dropped his toy rope in my lap and barked in my face to play with him while I freaked out. After I realized that he was friendly, I got to know him and quickly grew to love him. I became his Mommy and he was my Ky, my Mr. K. Kyle is the epitome of "don't judge a book by its cover". People would cross the street to get away from us when I walked him. They didn't know that he was a kitten in a 75 lb. pit bull body with a heart of gold. Everyone who gave him a chance loved him. My mother screamed when Kyle 1st walked into her house because she thought he was a bear - haha! My family quickly fell in love with him and treated him like their baby, the way Rich's family treated him as well. We took Kyle on vacation with us when we could. I remember Rich saying one early morning "Kyle can hang" - he just wanted to be with us wherever we were, whatever time it was. If we were up, he was up. He slept in the bed with us until his tired bones couldn't handle the jump up or the stairs. I often said I wanted to take him to the salon with me to get my hair colored the color of his fur - a perfect shade of light brown with red highlights. He loved to go to the park and the firehouse with Rich. He could run so fast alongside Rich riding his bike, and also carefully walk next to me as I pushed our babies in the carriage. He could catch frisbees like a true champ - all 4 paws off the floor was no problem for our big boy. He was a gentle giant. He would carefully lean against my pregnant belly, I know he felt the life growing inside and was already determined to protect it. I'll never forget the way he jumped and bolted for the back door the 1st time he heard Luke cry. No one would expect that reaction from a big beast like Ky, but it just showed what a gentle sweetheart he was. As the kids came along, he became even more mellow. Luke and Drake crawled all over him, pulled his ears and tail, and he would just look at me with those soulful brown eyes and tell me it was ok, these were his kids. Luke called him "Boy". After we told Luke that Kyle went to heaven, Luke said Kyle was still his boy even if he was in heaven instead of here with us. We miss him terribly but he is still with us in our hearts and memories. As I would say when we left for the day and he would raise his big head from his bed and look at me - love ya KK! Love you always, Mommy.

Richard Sere - April 14, 2012 at 10:05 AM

I'm so sorry for your loss. It's so hard losing a family member, which is exactly who he was. My prayers are with you and your family.

Joyce Wald - April 15, 2012 at 11:27 AM

MP

Such beautiful thoughts of Kyle, Michele, Nani and Nonno's little "bear." We will always feel the emptiness when we come to visit, but that big loveable doggie will always be remembered!

Love and hugs, Mom and Dad xoxox

Maria pace - April 18, 2012 at 06:12 PM



Love and miss you Kylie. xoxo Mommy

Richard Sere - April 20, 2012 at 06:32 PM

MM

A rainy day like today makes me think of Kyle. Despite his beastly appearance, he hated the rain and I would have to put on his Mickey Mouse raincoat and drag him by his collar to the back door, and stand over him with an umbrella while he did his business! I guess I didn't have to do this, but I loved to baby my big boy. Miss you Ky! The boys and I saw a pattern of clouds that looked like paw prints and took that as a sign of you running and catching frisbees above us in Heaven. xoxoxo, Mommy

Mommy Michele - April 22, 2012 at 11:47 AM

SS

Sorry it took me so long to send a note. You know how I feel regardless of writing on this message board. I love you and you did the right thing.

SS - May 12, 2012 at 01:18 AM



“ 25 files added to the album Kyle



Richard Sere - April 13, 2012 at 09:48 AM