



Lucy Pellegrino

August 2, 1998 - July 27, 2014

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall



“ *Lucy Pellegrino*

January 28, 2023 at 12:38 PM

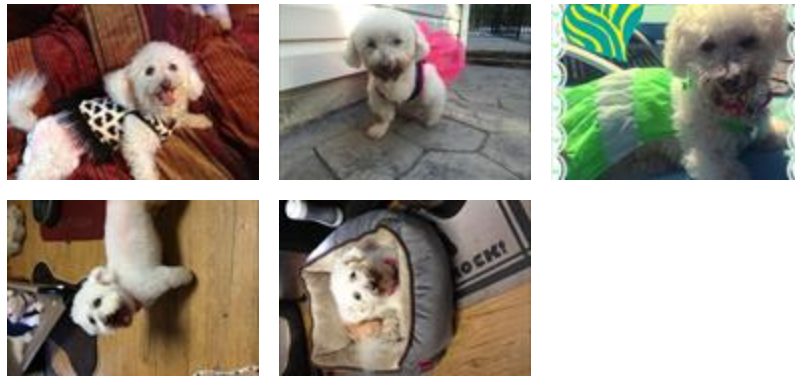


“ *Lucy Pellegrino*

January 28, 2023 at 10:16 AM



“ *8 files added to the album New Album Name*



Melanie Pellegrino - July 29, 2014 at 09:03 AM



“ *1 file added to the album Sweet Lucy*



Melanie Pellegrino - July 28, 2014 at 12:41 PM



“ 1 file added to the album *Sweet Lucy*



Melanie Pellegrino - July 28, 2014 at 09:20 AM



“ Lucy came to us on June 20, 2013 as a owner surrender. It was a sad story, her "mommy" had been diagnosed with MS several months earlier and was in the hospital and rehab. She couldn't work and lost her job and her home. She could no longer care for Lucy so she turned her over to me at Bichon Rescue of Northern NJ which is the Rescue that I run.

She was so sweet, scared & timid, that it took her 3 weeks to trust me & stop shaking under the chair. I had plan all along after her initial vet checks and teeth cleaning/pulling (most of the teeth in her mouth were rotted and painful), I would find a nice senior to adopt her. As I was writing up the 5 pages of special instructions that were needed for her care I realized that to uproot her again and trust all the things that needed to be done for her to someone else was more than I could bear. So we decided she would stay with us forever.

In the mean time, after several vet visits, tests, bloodwork & ultrasounds it was determined that Lucy suffered from a very large adrenal gland tumor and it's location, size and her advanced age, it was decided it was inoperable, to try to do so would most likely kill her. She also had cataracts, limited rear hip and leg mobility, and several other medical problems. I decided to treat the symptoms as they came up and give her the best life I could while she was still here

What I didn't realize that this little timid dog, would grab such a hold on my heart. She was the most gentle and sweetest of all our dogs. She was like a child & needed special care and as time went on... lots of medical assistance. She was on multiple meds, 2 for high blood pressure, 1 for seizures, 1 to control her stomach acid, special food, and other supplements that were tried to help extend her life and give her quality. Her hips that were never good to begin with, started to get worse and she needed help going in and out of my office to the backyard.

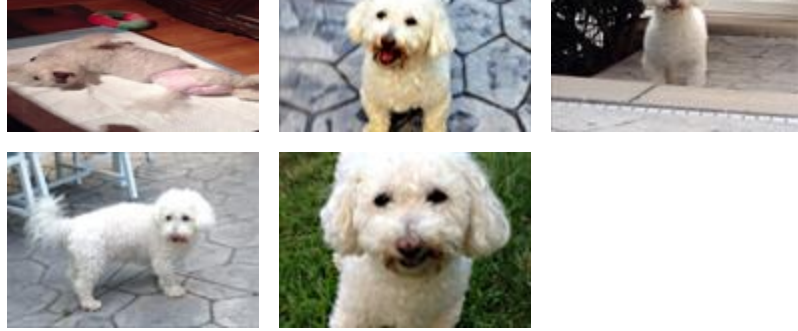
But through it all she was a happy little dog with the cutest, quirkiest habits. She would wake us up every morning at around 6:30 or 7 am when the sun came up. She was our alarm clock. Almost every night after dinner she would lay on her side & paw the air doing her "happy dance" as we called it, She wanted to always be near me or Sam, but didn't like to be cuddled or kissed. But that was ok with us, we would do what made her happy.

As time progressed the tumor and symptoms arising from it began to take their toll on her little body. She stopped eating and drinking and began vomiting bile about a month ago and we rushed her to Animal Emergency where they supported her, brought her high liver & kidney values back down & after 4-5 days, she was able to come home again. For 2 weeks after this, she was her old self again... eating 3 times a day, barking up a storm, doing her happy dance. But then a week ago it started to happen again... She stopped eating and then drinking and we knew it was almost time. So we took her home for one last weekend to spend with her day and night cuddled in her bed on our bed between us. I gave her SQ fluids under he skin to keep her hydrated all the while trying still to get her to eat something or drink on her own. (Sam was not ready to let her go yet, even though I knew her little body was shutting down). On Sunday, he finally realized there was no hope & it was time to let her cross peacefully.

It was the hardest thing I have ever done in my life as I held her head and kissed her as the Dr helped her go to sleep and then to sleep forever. She was our light and in the 13 months we had her, she twined herself around our hearts so tight that we will always have a piece of it missing now that she is gone. I am so fortunate to have been able to me her mommy for 13 months and make the end of her life happy and rich and be able to comfort her and help her pass in her final days and hours.

LUCY will forever be in our hearts, Run free at the Rainbow Bridge my sweet little girl!





Melanie Pellegrino - July 28, 2014 at 08:55 AM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall* ”



Melanie Pellegrino - July 28, 2014 at 08:07 AM