



Maya Vega

January 30, 2011

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall



“ *Maya Vega*

January 28, 2023 at 12:38 PM



“ *Maya Vega*

January 28, 2023 at 10:16 AM

“ We got Mya (my mom spells it Maya) August of 1998. She came from North Shore Animal league. She was about 5 months old and we named her in the car. My 13 year old brother named her. I was 20.

I started MSU that september and I would sneak her into my on campus apartment. She wanted to be walked at 6am, like my mom had trained her, so her visits were usually just a day. She'd jump from my bed to my roommate's bed, as if saying "one of you is going to take me out"

She was intelligent, loyal and very entertaining. I would take her to the park and she would climb the slides and slide down. she would walk through the tubes and bridges meant for little human feet, not little dog paws. We'd call her a circus dog because she would jump up anywhere on command. She was also bilingual, she understood both english and spanish.

When I was home, and after i graduated, she'd sleep in my room in my bed. I could hug her like a teddy bear to fall asleep, but then she'd move to near my feet. I think it was because if she stayed in her spot by my arms, she'd wake me up when she'd jump down at 6am to get breakfast and go out. I seriously believe, she started to sleep by my feet so she could jump down without disturbing me. At 8 years old, Mya developed arthritis. We pooled our money together and got her a ligament repair surgery, afterwards she never was able to go up and down the stairs or jump around like she enjoyed. We would carry her up and down the stairs and if she wanted up, she'd sit and wait for you to pick her up.

I moved into my own apartment when she was 10years old. I couldnt have a dog so she stayed at mami's.

She died on a Saturday night. She had been ill, and bleeding from her nose periodically for a week and 5 days. We took her to the vet but there was nothing we could do, me and my mom cried with her that night and told her if she needed to, she could let go, that we didnt want to see her suffer.

She left at 2:45am Sunday morning. I was in my apartment. My brother told me about her passing.

at 5:30 am I fell asleep. I drempt that I opened my apartment door and she walked in. She laid down and I hugged and petted her. I felt her mood, i knew she was tired because she was looking for me, she had never been to my apartment and she had to follow my scent from my mom's house to my apartment. she was so happy and proud of herself that she found me.

I woked up so comforted that she was with me.

Me and my mom miss her.

She was a great dog and never ever did anything wrong. Its hard to believe but i dont think any dog could ever match her. I will miss her for the rest of my life, and hold these memories close to my heart. thank you for reading.

jazie77 - February 05, 2011 at 10:34 PM

JA

“ 3 files added to the album *Maya Baby*



jazie77 - February 05, 2011 at 10:05 PM