



Shea Reyes

August 7, 2023

Shea Reyes said, “I’ll see you later” to his family on August 7, 2023, while sleeping at home near his Momma, Brother and Poppa. Shea is survived by his loving parents, Nga and Harrold, his little brother, Shawn, his aunts Honeyleen, Hannah and Tram, Uncles Mike, Adrian, My and Huy, Grandparents Wayne, Orlen, Hoang and Thuy and many nieces and nephews Abram, Olivia, Eli, Emma, Max, Isla, Alex and Noah.

Recently moving to Nyack, NY with his family, Shea was a true “New Yorker” having lived in many corners of the state including Amherst, West Seneca, Cheektowaga, Manhattan and finally Nyack. Born July 1, 2010, in a town outside of Rochester, NY, Shea was the puppy son of Nga and Harrold and brother of Shawn. Originally named Rufus, his parents quickly changed his name because of the love his father had for his favorite baseball team, the New York Mets and in tribute to their ballpark in Queens, NY, Shea Stadium.

For 13 years, 1 month and 6 days, Shea brought a tremendous amount of joy to his family. Shea was 130 lbs. of intelligence, mischief and most importantly, LOVE. As a labradoodle, Shea often demonstrated his smarts learning how to open doors using doorknobs or getting into the trash by stepping on the pedal to open it up. His height allowed him to snag food from a high-top table or stand on his back legs to grab treats high up on countertops. Shea had a tremendous love for the outdoors enjoying long walks, running around in open

space and dipping his toes into the water whenever he could. New toys never last long, with Shea's knack for destroying things within minutes when you couple his strong jaw and desire to chew through whatever you thought just might last he'd prove you wrong. More than anything though, Shea loved being petted and rubbed. He was demanding in his approach, garnering him the nickname 'Demandos', using his head to thud against your chest or belly, and his paws when trying to grab your attention or forgetting he wasn't a lap dog when he crawled onto your body using it as a personal mattress to either wake you up or ask for a bit physical attention and love. When the pets and rubs paused, he would nudge his head under an arm or a hand to demand for more.

Shea was blessed to have overcome a few major health obstacles but mostly lived a healthy life. He spent his last physical moments sleeping in the living room, in his extra giant bed lying near his Momma, Brother and Poppa. The day prior, Shea was able to celebrate life with his parents' friends as they threw a mini-celebration in advance of his Momma's birthday on the 7th. Shea enjoyed being around people and that evening, laid outside next to his Poppa on the outdoor couch, overlooking the Hudson River and being comforted by the evening breeze.

We will think of Shea every time we make their food. Or whenever we are in our kitchen, where he liked to lay down in the middle of the floor. Every time we're near water or the coast. Watching TV from our couch where he'd often stand right in front of our faces. Or whenever the next day comes and he's prancing around our wooden floor, like a tap dancer, to rest his head on our body, or lick our entire leg and arm, to wake us up and give him pets and hugs.

Shea will always be a part of the family and though not physically present, will forever be in our hearts, minds and spirit. In lieu of any flowers, the family

simply asks you give all your family (both 4 legged and 2) a little bit of extra love. Let them know how much you love them in honor of Shea.

Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Harrold Reyes - August 10, 2023 at 11:22 AM