



Mi' Mia Clay

May 2, 2014 - January 5, 2026

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Who knew such a teeny tiny baby of .6 oz and 10 weeks old would be the center of my world. She was the last in a litter of 3....the other two had found homes 2-3 weeks prior....but nobody wanted her. Black (or primarily black) fur babies are the last to be sold, rescued or adopted. No idea why. I saw her and immediately fell in love. I have had Chihuahuas my whole life and had never seen a black and brindle. Lady who had her was upset that she would be charged to take her to the local shelter. I basically begged (and bribed) her to keep her one more day and I would pay her for her “troubles”. So the next day I drove an hour to pick Mia up, handed the lady \$80 and Mia and I made the hour drive back. She slept the whole way. Not a peep. No whining or crying, nothing. It's as if she knew she was safe and would never be anywhere else but with me.

So many silly fun moments, so many snuggles and cuddles to comfort me. Multiple moves, my health and hospital visits and stays. She had 4 litters of babies her lifetime, totaling 4 girls and 4 boys. I always regretted not keeping one 😞

Mi' Mia was ALWAYS underfoot. She learned at a young age to move quickly lol

She wasn't much of a barker at all, and when she did, it wasn't more than a couple of minutes.

She loved car rides and knew as soon as the soft carrier came out she was going on an adventure..... I would barely get it sit down and she'd be trying to jump in it (sometimes before I could get it opened)

After a health issue, I began propping a pillow behind me on the chair or sofa and that's where she would lay. In bed, she would sleep on the top half of my pillow. She had a small den in the living room, covered and a princess blanket inside if she wanted to nap or if a fellow fur baby got rambunctious and she wanted to be left alone.

She loved her treats too! Would sit patiently while I got the bag out and gave it to her. She was also my "little hoover" picking up any crumbs I missed after a snack or meal.

As she got older, particularly the past 2-3 years, she started having health issues of her own. Arthritis, seizures, heart problems, breathing problems and a cancerous tumor. She took medication on a regular basis.

On June 22, 2025, she and I lost a rescued fur sibling of hers unexpectedly and she was just shy of her 2nd birthday. Me and Mia were both devastated.

She thought of her fur sibling as her own and they were amazing together.

I remember thinking, "I wasn't expecting the lil one to go so quickly, and never before Mia"

I knew and was gearing up for the time I would lose Mia....though one never can be totally prepared. I (selfishly) held onto Mia to get through the holidays, but her health was really getting worse and I couldn't bear to see her suffering any longer.

I made the heart wrenching decision to release her from her pain, as my last act of love for her. She took her last breath wrapped up in her princess blanket in my arms as I rocked her and told her it was ok to go. I cradled her in my arms, kissing her as tears fell from my eyes running down my cheeks onto her and her blanket.

She was cremated with her princess blanket soaked in my tears. It was a precious moment.

She's now pain free and playing with her sister Tara over the Rainbow Bridge

and my life will forever be altered by her love and memories. I am forever thankful to have been her pet parent.

RIP Mi' Mia 🐾💔

Cemetery Details

Pet Memories Cremation Services

Tribute Wall



“ 5 files added to the album Memories Album



Pet Memories Cremation Service - January 09 at 11:55 AM