



Ricky Allen Testerman

September 29, 1959 - May 19, 2020

Ricky Allen Testerman, 60, of Charles City, VA passed away May 19, 2020. Ricky was an avid outdoorsman who loved deer hunting, fishing and just being outside in nature. He was preceded in death by his parents, Lester and Katherine Testerman; a daughter, Melissa Renee Testerman; one sister, Ruth Marie White and two brothers, James Edward Testerman and Donald Lee Testerman.

Ricky is survived by two brothers, Lester Testerman and Samuel Testerman; a sister, Margaret Jane Testerman and a host of nieces and nephews.

Tribute Wall


Heather
Mayer

“*Ricky I just want to say I am thankful to have known you, and so thankful that I was able to reconnect with you, even if it was due to unprecedented circumstances. You weren't my blood uncle, but you always referred yourself to us as "Uncle Rick". Thank you for watching out for me in my teen years, and continuing to look after us being young adults. I will never forget the time you rescued my cat from a tree after he was up there for 3 days, and it wasn't long after you had heart surgery. You told me if you let Eddie use your tree stand to climb the tree, "he would kill himself", but if that is what I wanted to happen then you would go ahead and let him do it 😂 lol. Well I want to let you know 13 years later my cat has still learned his lesson has not ran up any more trees :) We love you Ricky, and I know that heavenly reunion with your daughter has made you at peace ❤️*



Heather Mayer - May 26, 2020 at 03:28 PM

SC

Ricky, loved you as a friend. I will miss you being in this world so much. Tell Dave I think of him too. Love, Susan

Susan Cross - June 16, 2020 at 07:28 PM

AH

“*We are so thankful we got to know and love you Uncle Rick. You forever be in our minds and hearts. Sending all our love and prayers to your family during this difficult time. We will always cherish our many, many memories.*

Ashley Hambright - May 23, 2020 at 02:33 PM

CC

“ I would like to say a few words about my Uncle Rick. Out of all of my fathers’ siblings he is the one I was closest with. He wasn’t a perfect person, and Lord knows he had his fair share of troubles. When Melissa, his daughter died I was just a year younger than her. That funeral I will never forget. The pain in my Uncle’s eyes, a grown man sobbing, wailing for a daughter, a beautiful daughter he would never see again. I remember everyone worried he wouldn’t make it through, but he did. Broken yes, but alive. That being said here are a few things I know about Uncle Rick.

-He believed in family. He loved his family even when everyone may not have loved him back.

-He was sweet to My Grandma, he always called her Mrs. Marable and was the epitome of respect. She thought very highly of him.

-He was definitely the cool Uncle... Meaning the words “Don’t ever tell your Dad about this,” was something he said.

-He helped my Dad finish building my backyard fence, and everytime I checked on the two of them they were arguing like teenagers, each claiming they knew better than the other.

-He really liked to get my Dad riled up, but more than that I think they both enjoyed just hanging out, though I’m sure neither would ever admit it.

-He was one of the only people on my dads’ side to show up to my wedding to Sean. And yes he got a little tipsy, but he enjoyed himself and he made people laugh. I was proud and glad to have him there. I hope and pray he is at peace. May god bless his soul.

- Christi

Christi Craft - May 22, 2020 at 11:53 PM