



## George Testa

November 19, 1930 - May 30, 2019

George Testa, 88 of Oviedo, Florida passed away on May 30, 2019. He was born in Orange, New Jersey on November 19, 1930. George is survived by his wife, Joan Testa; daughters, Georgia Petronella, Ginger Disk, Gail Lopez, Gina Neglio, and Gerilyn Ryan; sons, Gary Testa and Gregory Testa; sisters, Josephine "Joey" Berman and Adeline "Lee" Metro; 15 grandchildren; 16 great-grandchildren; and many extended family members and friends.

# Previous Events

## Celebration of Life

JUN 4. 8:00 AM (ET)

Canterbury Retreat and Conference Center  
1601 Alafaya Trail  
Oviedo, FL 32765

## Visitation

JUN 6. 1:00 PM - 3:00 PM (ET)

Costello Runyon Funeral Home  
568 Middlesex Ave  
Metuchen, NJ 08840

## Visitation

JUN 6. 7:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Costello Runyon Funeral Home  
568 Middlesex Ave  
Metuchen, NJ 08840

## Memorial Service

JUN 6. 8:15 PM (ET)

Costello Runyon Funeral Home  
568 Middlesex Ave  
Metuchen, NJ 08840

# Tribute Wall



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum* was purchased for the family of George Testa.



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June 05, 2019 at 09:32 AM

DA

“ Found myself stopping here this morning. Rest in heaven pop. My grandfather played a big role in raising me into the person I am today. Many hilarious memories with this guy here, and life lessons. Pop was quite a character as many may know, and always liked to entertain, my friends would always crack up, and i'd be like pooooooooopp 😂. I have my math skills thanks to pop, growing up in the store he never let me use a calculator when it was time for the customers to pay (besides the fact it was rigged to only work with the touch of two buttons lol) never was i able to use the register as a calculator it was always pencil and paper, and then do it in your head 🤖. I used to hate it but today it's appreciated how many times do we blank stare the cashier that has no idea how much change to give you 🤖. I'd like to say I'm fluent in italian thanks to pop lol, my siblings and I used to love repeating those bad words when no-one was around 😂😂. We used to collect 'shit' together, and he would fix anything and we would sell it in the shit shop. No matter where we would go we would find something on the road that was a treasure lol. I used to sell to cheap according to him but the shop was overflowing with 'shit' lol. There never was a quick stop with him anywhere; a ten minute shop-rite trip would be an hour of shenanigans in the isles with him 😂. Ugh how i dont miss that shoprite buffet 🤖. I could go on and on.... Gonna miss you pop, but your memories will stay forever.



danielle - June 03, 2019 at 08:46 PM

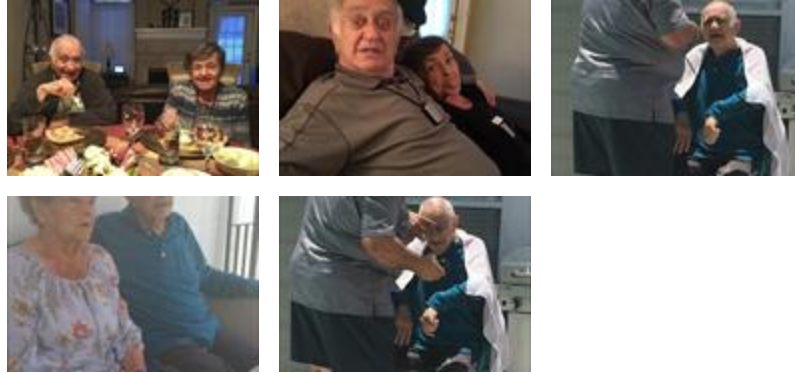
DE

*We owned the store next to "Porkys" for many years - Hospital Sweet Shop. He was a good man! We will miss him. - Desai Family*

Desai - February 06, 2022 at 08:08 AM

GA

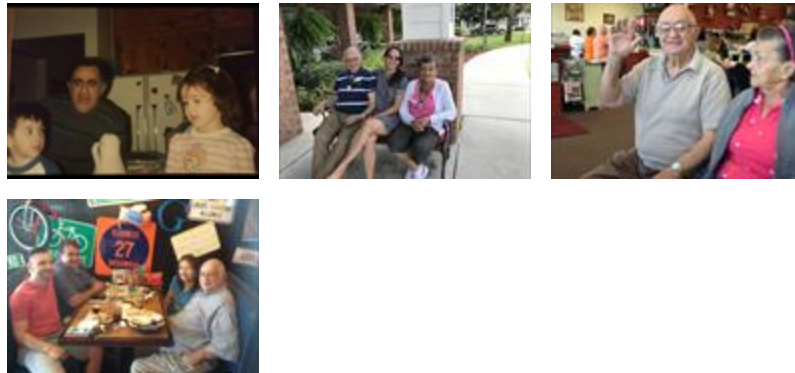
“ 12 files added to the tribute wall



gayle - June 03, 2019 at 04:38 PM

FA

“ 4 files added to the album Tribute wall



family - June 01, 2019 at 10:41 PM



“ *Sweetest Sunrise Bouquet was purchased for the family of George Testa.*



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June 01, 2019 at 12:50 PM



“ *3 files added to the tribute wall*



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**Dorothy McCormack** - June 01, 2019 at 11:46 AM

GA

*Found myself stopping here this morning. Rest in heaven pop. My grandfather played a big role in raising me into the person I am today. Many hilarious memories with this guy here, and life lessons. Pop was quite a character as many may know, and always liked to entertain, my friends would always crack up, and i'd be like pooooooooopp 😂. I have my math skills thanks to pop, growing up in the store he never let me use a calculator when it was time for the customers to pay (besides the fact it was rigged to only work with the touch of two buttons lol) never was i able to use the register as a calculator it was always pencil and paper, and then do it in your head 🤖. I used to hate it but today it's appreciated how many times do we blank stare the cashier that has no idea how much change to give you 🤔. I'd like to say I'm fluent in italian thanks to pop lol, my siblings and I used to love repeating those bad words when no-one was around 🤪😂. We used to collect 'shit' together, and he would fix anything and we would sell it in the shit shop. No matter where we would go we would find something on the road that was a treasure lol. I used to sell to cheap according to him but the shop was overflowing with 'shit' lol. There never was a quick stop with him anywhere; a ten minute shop-rite trip would be an hour of shenanigans in the isles with him 😂. Ugh how i dont miss that shoprite buffet 🤔. I could go on and on.... Gonna miss you pop, but your memories will stay forever.*

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**gayle** - June 03, 2019 at 03:30 PM