



## Robert Allen Testa

July 25, 1949 - October 9, 2012

Coach Bob Testa

July 25, 1949 – October 9, 2012

Bob was born in Riverside, CA on July 25, 1949 and died from a heart attack on October 9, 2012 at the age of 63 at his home. He was preceded in death by his mother Betty and brother Les. Bob is survived by his loving wife of 33 years, Jennifer; sons Robbie (Lauren) and Richie (Cassie) and grandson Bobby, the love of his life. He is also survived by his brother Carl (Colene) and nephew Tyler; his father Pete and stepmother Maxine; two stepsisters and one stepbrother. Bob is also survived by his best friends Dean Howard, Norm Hall and Ray Parks.

Bob graduated from Ramona High School in Riverside in 1967. In high school he was an avid surfer. He loved spending time at the beach and fishing. He was also an outstanding baseball and softball player and excelled in both. He attended Riverside City College and University of Riverside, playing football during all those years. Bob first began coaching at the age of 17 for his little brother Carl's flag football team, and they won the City Championship. He started coaching high school football at Arlington High School and at the same time coached Riverside Junior Tackle football. He was very involved in the Riverside Jr. Tackle Organization. Bob's football coaching career continued at Ramona High School, North High School, Bloomington High School, La Sierra High School, Perris High School, Rancho Verde High School, Paloma High School, and West Valley High School where he was currently coaching. His career produced many championships during his 46 years of coaching. He had a great influence on everyone that he coached. Bob touched many lives and will be truly missed by all those who were honored to know him and who loved him.

A memorial service will be held on Saturday, October 13, 2012 at 3:30 PM at West Valley Bible Church, 350 S. Sanderson Avenue, San Jacinto, CA. Very casual attire is

recommended, or what you feel comfortable wearing.

Entrusted to the care of McWane Family Funeral Home, 350 N. San Jacinto St., Hemet,  
CA 92543

# Comments

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“ JENNIFER AND FAMILY, WE ARE SO SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT BOB. WE WERE OUT OF TOWN AND FOUND OUT WHEN WE RETURNED. MAY GOD BE WITH BOB AND ALL OF YOU. GARY AND GAIL HOCKENBERRY

**GARY HOCKENBERRY** - October 16, 2012 at 02:32 AM

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“ Jenny, Please feel free to use my story in any way you see fit. John Thornton

**John Thornton** - October 12, 2012 at 01:18 AM

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“ Jenny and family, We won't be able to come on Saturday as we are leaving for Hawaii tomorrow. I would love to be there as you and Bob always made time to be there for me and mine when it was needed. Take care John Thornton and family.

**John Thornton** - October 12, 2012 at 01:15 AM

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## “ Bobby

Bob was a big part of my childhood. He is 12 years older than me so I always looked up to him. I remember some fun beach trips, uncle Pete and aunt Betty had quite the setup. I remember Bobby would be down on the beach fishing into the night and he would actually catch stuff. Bob was very competitive I remember him and Carl would just go at it playing basketball in their driveway. I never saw basketball played so physical before. For a little guy it was a little scary but I liked watching them. The get togethers were always a blast at the Testas as they loved to have people over. My life was so vanilla it was neat being around uncle Pete and his mom who were very Italian. I played junior tackle football and Bob was the coach. He absolutely loved football. He would always be there early and he would do passing drills every practice and I mean every practice. He was the quarterback anyone who was there was welcome you would run in a straight line until he would say left or right if he said left and you went right he would throw the ball left and call you a donkey or something and you got back in line and did it again. He was a great motivator and he was very intense. For a big guy he unbelievably quick for anyone he was unbelievably quick. He was head of conditioning and if you were dogging it or whatever he would send you on a lap if you meandered away and loafed off he would come running after you if he caught you you would have to run again. I played and he coached for like 7 years and the new players would think it was kind of funny him running after you until he caught you and slapped you on the head with his ball cap as he overtook you. Especially as we got older you would think there is no way this old big guy could and would catch you that was fun to watch. He had a nickname for everyone he liked or anyone who needed one and it was an honor when you got yours he would take a piece of masking tape and write your nickname on it and that was yours for the rest of the season and sometimes beyond that. He was a great teacher he never talked down to you and he was very patient we were without a doubt the best coached team out there. We never finished worse than 2nd place. I can still hear him at the first practice "START THINKING ABOUT IT, WE GOT THE SO AND SO'S IN 2 WEEKS, START THINKING ABOUT IT." Week 6 first practice "START THINKING ABOUT IT.... After every defensive play that we gave up more than 2 yards we would hear "TOO MUCH DEFENSE TOO MUCH." He had a solution to any football problem and if you listened to him it would work. Football was such a highlight and so is he I love Bob for that. I won't miss cousin Bobby because he will always be with me.

John Thornton - October 12, 2012 at 01:06 AM