



A Christmas Gift for Both of Us

It's the time of year for Christmas cheer
To be with family, friends, and of course you, my dear.
It's with love I gift this book to fill in.
It's best I do because I'm your next of kin.

You see, when it's time to leave this mortal coil
I want to know if you'd rather be ashes or soil,
To have a fancy coffin to show your worth
Or a simple box that won't cost the earth.

The money I save will go to good use.
At the wake, we'll have good wine, not just juice.
Do we say our goodbyes in a church with a priest?
Or a footy club or RSL, followed by a feast?

And is black the shade of your goodbye
Or would bright and colourful satisfy?
I want to do what's right by you
To tell your story of what is true.

I'll be sad and I will grieve
But what a gift I would receive
If you were to let me know what you think
So, at your farewell, I can mourn and drink
Knowing that everything is in its place.
Let's do this now, just in case.

Chances are you won't go any time soon,
It happens to us all though, no one's immune.
A little bit of prep now will save me some grief,
And because I love you, that'll be a relief.
The Bottom Drawer Book is your After Death Action Plan
Because I want to celebrate you as best I can.



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