

WHEN THERE'S A

When there's a decision to make,
Or a choice to choose,
And you have neither opinion,
Nor judgment,
Nor desire
For one thing over the other;

When both choices have equal value,
And either one is perfect,
To your thinking . . .

What do you call **that** state of consciousness?
That nonexistence of preference?
That degree of impartiality?

“I don't care” seems to be a ruthless response, and not *really* true,
Because we *do* care—but in a universal manner.

So, in this material dimension, where choices and decisions exist by default,
In what language do we convey our love, our appreciation, and our gratitude
For **everything**,

Equally?

How do we “speak” neutrality?

Perhaps silence will suffice.

