Men, Heart, Hands, Lying, Thinking, Long, Children, Eye, Years, Want, Love You, Pain, Giving, People, Dark, Book, Blood, Father, Outlander, Beautiful

When the day shall come that we do part," he said softly, and turned to look at me, "if my last words are not 'I love you'-ye'll ken it was because I didna have time.

~Diana Gabaldon

Does it ever stop? The wanting you?" "Even when I've just left ye. I want you so much my chest feels tight and my fingers ache with wanting to touch ye again.

~Diana Gabaldon

It was a beautiful bright autumn day, with air like cider and a sky so blue you could drown in it.

~Diana Gabaldon

Torn between the impulse to stroke his head, and the urge to cave it in with a rock. I did neither.

~Diana Gabaldon

I stood still, vision blurring, and in that moment, I heard my heart break. It was a small, clean sound, like the snapping of a flower's stem.

~Diana Gabaldon

For so many years, for so long, I have been so many things, so many different men. But here," he said, so softly I could barely hear him, "here in the dark, with youâ€! I have no name.

~Diana Gabaldon

One dictum I had learned on the battlefields of France in a far distant war: You cannot save the world, but you might save the man in front of you, if you work fast enough.

~Diana Gabaldon

Lord, ye gave me a rare woman, and God! I loved her well.

You dinna need to understand me, Sassenach," he said quietly. "So long as you love me.

~Diana Gabaldon

D'ye ken that the only time I am without pain is in your bed, Sassenach? When I take ye, when I lie in your arms-my wounds are healed, then, my scars forgotten.

~Diana Gabaldon

There aren't any answers, only choices

~Diana Gabaldon

It has always been forever, for me, Sassenach

~Diana Gabaldon

When you hold a child to your breast to nurse, the curve of the little head echoes exactly the curve of the breast it suckles, as though this new person truly mirrors the flesh from which it sprang.

~Diana Gabaldon

You are safe," he said firmly. "You have my name and my family, my clan, and if necessary, the protection of my body as well. The man willna lay hands on ye again, while I live.

~Diana Gabaldon

You are my courage, as I am your conscience," he whispered. "You are my heart---and I your compassion. We are neither of us whole, alone. Do ye not know that, Sassenach?

~Diana Gabaldon

I'll leave it to you, Sassenach," he said dryly, "to imagine what it feels like to arrive unexpectedly in the midst of a brothel, in possession of a verra large sausage.

Man's sense of Morality tends to decrease as his Power increases ~Diana Gabaldon

Am I a man? To want you so badly that nothing else matters? To see you, and know I would sacrifice honor or family or life itself to lie wi' you, even though ye'd left me?

~Diana Gabaldon

For where all love is, the speaking is unnecessary

~Diana Gabaldon

Highlanders make the truest friends-if only because they make the worst enemies.

~Diana Gabaldon

That's not precisely what I had in mind." Jamie, I had found out by accident a few days previously, had never mastered the art of winking one eye. Instead, he blinked solemnly, like a large red owl.

~Diana Gabaldon

forgiveness is not a single act, but a matter of constant practice ~Diana Gabaldon

Overall, the library held a hushed exultation, as though the cherished volumes were all singing soundlessly within their covers.

~Diana Gabaldon

Ye werena the first lass I kissed," he said softly. "But I swear you'll be the last.

~Diana Gabaldon

Oh, aye, Sassenach. I am your master . . . and you're mine. Seems I canna possess your soul without losing my own.

We have nothing now between us, save - respect, perhaps. And I think that respect has maybe room for secrets, but not for lies.

~Diana Gabaldon

It would ha' been a good deal easier, if ye'd only been a witch.

~Diana Gabaldon

Don't be afraid. There's the two of us now.

~Diana Gabaldon

"Sassenach." He had called me that from the first; the Gaelic word for outlander, a stranger. An Englishman. First in jest, then in affection.

~Diana Gabaldon

Harmless as a setting dove," he agreed. "I'm too hungry to be a threat to anything but breakfast. Let a stray bannock come within reach, though, and I'll no answer for the consequences.

~Diana Gabaldon

That's what marriage is good for; it makes a sacrament out of things ye'd otherwise have to confess. Jamie Fraser

~Diana Gabaldon

An Englishman thinks a hundred miles is a long way; and American thinks a hundred years is a long time

~Diana Gabaldon

Ye are Blood of my Blood, and Bone of my Bone, I give ye my Body, that we Two might be One. I give ye my Spirit, 'til our Life shall be Done.

~Diana Gabaldon

I talk to you as I talk to my own soul," he said, turning me to face him. He reached up and cupped my cheek, fingers light on my temple. "And

Sassenach," he whispered, "Your face is my heart.

~Diana Gabaldon

I can bear pain myself, he said softly, but I couldna bear yours. That would take more strength than I have.

~Diana Gabaldon

If I die," he whispered in the dark, "dinna follow me. The bairns will need ye. Stay for them. I can wait.

~Diana Gabaldon

You are mine, always, if ye will it or no, if ye want me or nay. Mine, and I willna let ye go

~Diana Gabaldon

Your face is my heart Sassenach, and the love of you is my soul ~Diana Gabaldon

The most irritating thing about cliches, I decided, was how frequently they were true.

~Diana Gabaldon

Really rather fascinating, you know,' he confided, and I recognized, with an internal sigh, the song of the scholar, as identifying a sound as the terr-whit! of a thrush.

~Diana Gabaldon

Roger speaking to Brianna: It's too important. You don't forget having a dad." You do remember your father?" No. I remember yours.

~Diana Gabaldon

Everyone can lie, young Roger, given cause enough. Even me. It's only that it's harder for those of us who live in glass faces; we have to think up our lies ahead of time.

~Diana Gabaldon

If she was broken, she would slash him with her jagged edges, reckless as a drunkard with a shattered bottle.

~Diana Gabaldon

He gave you to me," she said, so low I could hardly hear her. "Now I have to give you back to him, Mama.

~Diana Gabaldon

Tell him I hate him to his guts and the marrow of his bones!

~Diana Gabaldon

If it was a sin for you to choose me . . . then I would go to the Devil himself and bless him for tempting ye to it.

~Diana Gabaldon

Gentle he would be, denied he would not.

~Diana Gabaldon

He was dead. However, his nose throbbed painfully, which he thought odd in the circumstances.

~Diana Gabaldon

She sounded as though love were an unfortunate but unavoidable condition.

~Diana Gabaldon

Could I but lay my head in your lap, lass. Feel your hand on me, and sleep wi' the scent of you in my bed. Christ, Sassenach. I need ye.

~Diana Gabaldon

you might not be the first person I kissed, but you will be the last' Jamie to Claire in Outlander (not word perfect)

~Diana Gabaldon

You'll lie wi' me now," he said quietly. "And I shall use ye as I must. And if you'll have your revenge for it, then take it and welcome, for my soul is yours, in all the black corners of it.

~Diana Gabaldon

What are you doing with the child?" I inquired cautiously. "I'm teachin' young James here the fine art of not pissing on his feet," he explained.

~Diana Gabaldon

It was in a way a comforting idea; if there was all the time in the world, then the happenings of a given moment became less important.

~Diana Gabaldon

I was born for you" -Claire Fraser, Outlander

~Diana Gabaldon

Sometimes our best action result in things that are most regrettable.

~Diana Gabaldon

When God closes a door, he opens a window. Yeah. The problem was that this particular window opened off the tenth story, and he wasn't so sure God supplied parachutes.

~Diana Gabaldon

If I find I need guidance, I'll ask.

~Diana Gabaldon

We are bound, you and I, and nothing on this earth shall part me from you.

~Diana Gabaldon

Any piece of good music is in essence a love song.

~Diana Gabaldon

Healing comes from the healed; not from the physician.

~Diana Gabaldon

Men would eat horse droppings, if ye served them wi' butter.

~Diana Gabaldon

Oh, womanly sympathy, love AND food?" I said, laughing. "Don't want a lot, do you?

~Diana Gabaldon

Through eons of living in a land so poor there was little to eat but oats, they had as usual converted necessity into a virtue, and insisted that they liked the stuff.

~Diana Gabaldon

Home is the place where they have to take you in

~Diana Gabaldon

I want to hold you like a kitten in my shirt, and still I want to spread your thighs and plow ye like a rotting bull. I dinna understand myself.

~Diana Gabaldon

Your face is my heart

~Diana Gabaldon

Then kiss me, Claire," he whispered, "And know that you are more to me than life, and I have no regret.

~Diana Gabaldon

Alright, all right," I said. "What if I tell you a story, instead?" Highlanders loved stories, and Jamie was no exception. "Oh, aye, " he said, sounding much happier. "What sort of story is it?

~Diana Gabaldon

I'll scream!" "Likely. If not before, certainly during. I expect they'll hear ye at the next farm; you've got good lungs.

~Diana Gabaldon

I work on multiple projects at a time because it keeps me from getting writer's block.

~Diana Gabaldon

I don't plot the books out ahead of time, I don't plan them. I don't begin at the beginning and end at the end. I don't work with an outline and I don't work in a straight line.

~Diana Gabaldon

Catholics don't believe in divorce. We do believe in murder. There's always Confession, after all. --Brianna Fraser to Roger MacKenzie ~Diana Gabaldon

People assume that science is a very cold sort of profession, whereas writing novels is a warm and fuzzy intuitive thing. But in fact, they are not at all different.

~Diana Gabaldon

I know why the Jews and Muslims have nine hundred names for God; one small word is not enough for love.

~Diana Gabaldon

Do ye want me?" he whispered. "Sassenach, will ye take me - and risk the man that I am, for the sake of the man ye knew?

~Diana Gabaldon

And Finally I put down the last and the best advice I knew, on growing older. 'Stand up straight and try not to get fat.

~Diana Gabaldon

Why d'ye talk to yourself?' 'It assures me of a good listener.

~Diana Gabaldon

I read all the time. People ask, 'Do you read while you work?' And I say, 'I better.' I take two or three years to finish one of my enormous books, and I can't go that long without reading.

~Diana Gabaldon

This wife you have, Bird said at last, deeply contemplative, did you pay a great deal for her? She cost me almost everything I had, he said, with a wry tone that made the others laugh. But worth it.

~Diana Gabaldon

Men go where they will, they do as they must; it is not a woman's part to bid them to stay, nor yet to reproach them for being what they are-or for not coming back.

~Diana Gabaldon

While ye sleep in my arms, I can say things to ye that would be daft and silly waking, and your dreams will know the truth of them.

~Diana Gabaldon

Not for the first time, I reflected that intimacy and romance are not synonymous.

~Diana Gabaldon

D'ye think I don't know?" he asked softly. "It's me that has the easy part now. For if ye feel for me as I do for you-then I'm asking you to tear out your heart and live without it.

~Diana Gabaldon

Oh, Claire, ye do break my heart wi' loving you.

~Diana Gabaldon

Do ye not understand? "he said, in near desparation. "I would lay the world at your feet, Claire-and I have nothing to give ye!" He honestly thought it mattered.

~Diana Gabaldon

No wonder men got impervious to superficial pain, I thought. It came from this habit of hammering each other incessantly.

~Diana Gabaldon

That's for calling your father a fool. It may be true, but it's disrespectful. Brian Fraser to teenage Jamie

~Diana Gabaldon

So remember it, lad. If your head thinks up mischief, your backside's going to pay for it. Brian Fraser to young Jamie

~Diana Gabaldon

If ye loved him, he must ha' been a good man.' 'Yes, he...was.' 'Then I shall do my best to honor his spirit by serving his wife.

~Diana Gabaldon

I wouldna cross the road to see a scrawny woman if she was stark naked and dripping wet. ~Jamie Fraser

~Diana Gabaldon

It's only that ye looked so beautiful, wi' the fire on your face, and your hair waving in the wind. I wanted to remember it.

~Diana Gabaldon

I thought I could make out Jamie's Highland screech, but that was likely imagination; they all sounded equally demented.

What underlies great science is what underlies great art, whether it is visual or written, and that is the ability to distinguish patterns out of chaos.

~Diana Gabaldon

I felt the tributaries of his veins, wished to enter into his bloodstream, travel there, dissolved and bodiless, to take refuge in the thick walled chambers of his heart.

~Diana Gabaldon

It's a good country for myths. Things seem to take root here.

~Diana Gabaldon

And if Time is anything akin to God, I suppose that Memory must be the Devil.

~Diana Gabaldon

Conflict and character are the heart of good fiction, and good mystery has both of those in spades.

~Diana Gabaldon

I work late at night. I'm awake and nobody bothers me. It's quiet and things come and talk to me in the silence.

~Diana Gabaldon

.....what I was born does not matter, only what I will make of myself, only what I will become.

Related Links:

- Men Quotes
- Heart Quotes
- Hands Quotes
- Lying Quotes
- Thinking Quotes
- Long Quotes
- Children Quotes
- Eye Quotes
- Years Quotes
- Want Quotes
- Love You Quotes
- Pain Quotes
- Giving Quotes
- People Quotes
- Dark Quotes
- Book Quotes
- Blood Quotes
- Father Quotes
- Outlander Quotes
- Beautiful Quotes