Men, Love, Life, Heart, Eye, Soul, Thinking, Book, Dream, Writing, Sweet, World, Mean, Strong, Faith, Light, Death, Song, Angel, Children

I love thee to the depth and breadth and height my soul can reach.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Earth's crammed with heaven, And every common bush afire with God: But only he who sees takes off his shoes.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

How do I love thee? Let me count the ways.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

You're something between a dream and a miracle.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Light tomorrow with today!

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Silence is the best response to a fool.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

You were made perfectly to be loved - and surely I have loved you, in the idea of you, my whole life long.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

I love you for the part of me that you bring out.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Why, what is to live? Not to eat and drink and breathe,â€"but to feel the life in you down all the fibres of being, passionately and joyfully.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

A great man leaves clean work behind him, and requires no sweeper up of the chips.

Art is much, but love is more.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Two human loves make one divine.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

How do I love thee? Let me count the ways. I love thee to the depth and breadth and height My soul can reach, when feeling out of sight For the ends of Being and ideal Grace.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Eyes of gentianellas azure, Staring, winking at the skies.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

No man can be called friendless who has God and the companionship of good books.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

With stammering lips and insufficient sound I strive and struggle to deliver right the music of my nature.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

She has seen the mystery hid Under Egypt's pyramid: By those eyelids pale and close Now she knows what Rhamses knows.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Think, in mounting higher, the angels would press on us, and aspire to drop some golden orb of perfect song into our deep, dear silence.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

The little cares that fretted me, I lost them yesterday Among the fields above the sea, Among the winds at play.

His ears were often the first thing to catch my tears.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

He's just, your cousin, ay, abhorrently, He'd wash his hands in blood, to keep them clean.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

There are nettles everywhere, but smooth, green grasses are more common still; the blue of heaven is larger than the cloud.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Whoever lives true life, will love true love.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Or from Browning some "Pomegranate," which if cut deep down the middle Shows a heart within blood-tinctured, of a veined humanity.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

The devil's most devilish when respectable.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Nosegays! leave them for the waking, Throw them earthward where they grew Dim are such, beside the breaking Amaranths he looks unto. Folded eyes see brighter colors than the open ever do.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Whoso loves, believes in the impossible

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

How many desolate creatures on the earth have learnt the simple dues of fellowship and social comfort, in a hospital.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

O rose, who dares to name thee? No longer roseate now, nor soft, nor

sweet, But pale, and hard, and dry, as stubblewheat, Kept seven years in a drawer, thy titles shame thee.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

He who breathes deepest lives most.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

It was not the apple on the tree but the pair on the ground that caused the trouble in the garden of Eden.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

God only, who made us rich, can make us poor.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

A good neighbor sometimes cuts your morning up to mince-meat of the very smallest talk, then helps to sugar her bohea at night with your reputation.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

truth outlives pain, as the soul does life.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

And if God choose I shall but love thee better after death.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

What monster have we here? A great Deed at this hour of day? A great just deed - and not for pay? Absurd - or insincere?

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

What is genius but the power of expressing a new individuality?

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

If thou must love me, let it be for naught except for love's sake only.

The essence of all beauty, I call love, The attribute, the evidence, and end, The consummation to the inward sense Of beauty apprehended from without, I still call love.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

The essence of all beauty, I call love.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

What I do and what I dream include thee, as the wine must taste of its own grapes.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

The music soars within the little lark, And the lark soars.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

I should not dare to call my soul my own.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Wall must get the weather stain Before they grow the ivy.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

As the moths around a taper, As the bees around a rose, As the gnats around a vapour, So the spirits group and close Round about a holy childhood, as if drinking its repose.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Knowledge by suffering entereth, And life is perfected by death.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

World's use is cold, world's love is vain, world's cruelty is bitter bane; but is not the fruit of pain.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

God's gifts put man's best dreams to shame.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Many a crown Covers bald foreheads.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

There's nothing great Nor small, has said a poet of our day, Whose voice will ring beyond the curfew of eve And not be thrown out by the matin's bell.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Do ye hear the children weeping, O my brothers?

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Some people always sigh in thanking God.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

And lilies are still lilies, pulled By smutty hands, though spotted from their white.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Never say No when the world says Aye.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Gaze up at the stars knowing that I see the same sky and wish the same sweet dreams.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

And each man stands with his face in the light. Of his own drawn sword, ready to do what a hero can.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Love me sweet With all thou art Feeling, thinking, seeing; Love me in the Lightest part, Love me in full Being.

He lives most life whoever breathes most air.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

All actual heroes are essential men, And all men possible heroes.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Who so loves believes the impossible.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Of all the thoughts of God that are Borne inward unto souls afar, Along the Psalmist's music deep, Now tell me if that any is. For gift or grace, surpassing this-- He giveth His beloved sleep.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

An ignorance of means may minister to greatness, but an ignorance of aims make it impossible to be great at all.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

This race is never grateful: from the first, One fills their cup at supper with pure wine, Which back they give at cross-time on a sponge, In bitter vinegar.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Guess now who holds thee?'--'Death,' I said. But, there, The silver answer rang, . . . 'Not Death, but Love.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Sing, seraph with the glory! heaven is high. Sing, poet with the sorrow! earth is low. The universe's inward voices cry "Amen" to either song of joy and woe. Sing, seraph, poet! sing on equally!

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

I wish I were the lily's leaf To fade upon that bosom warm, Content to wither, pale and brief, The trophy of thy paler form.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Every wish Is like a prayer--with God.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

God answers sharp and sudden on some prayers, And thrusts the thing we have prayed for in our face, A gauntlet with a gift in it.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Will that light come again, As now these tears come...falling hot and real!

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

I love thee freely, as men strive for right. I love thee purely, as they turn from praise. I love thee with the passion put to use

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

The charm, one might say the genius, of memory is that it is choosy, chancy and temperamental.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

My love for him was so exquisitely pure that if we all were capable of giving and receiving such a beautiful gift the world would be a far more brilliant place; I think we'd all be poets.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Yes, I answered you last night; No, this morning, sir, I say: Colors seen by candle-light Will not look the same by day.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

If you desire faith, then you have faith enough.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Earth's crammed with Heaven.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

The world's male chivalry has perished out, but women are knights-errant to the last; and, if Cervantes had been greater still, he had made his Don a Donna.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Measure not the work until the day's out and the labor done.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

True knowledge comes only through suffering.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

I love thee to the level of everyday's most quiet need, by sun and candle light...I love thee with the breath, smiles, t ears, of all my life.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Get leave to work In this world,--'tis the best you get at all.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

We overstate the ills of life, and take Imagination... down our earth to rake.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

At painful times, when composition is impossible and reading not enough, grammars and dictionaries are excellent for distraction.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Where Christ brings His cross He brings His presence; and where He is none are desolate, and there is no room for despair.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

I cannot speak In happy tones; the tear drops on my cheek Show I am sad; But I can speak Of grace to suffer with submission meek, Until

made glad.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

In your patience ye are strong.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Since when was genius found respectable?

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

And I smiled to think God's greatness flowed around our incompleteness; Round our restlessness, His rest.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Purple lilies Dante blew To a larger bubble with his prophet breath.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

You smell a rose through a fence: If two should smell it, what matter?

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

For poets (bear the word) Half-poets even, are still whole democrats.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Life treads on life, and heart on heart; We press too close in church and mart To keep a dream or grave apart.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Men get opinions as boys learn to spell by reiteration chiefly.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Don't get me wrong-painting's all right. But now that we have photography, what's the point?

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Eve is a twofold mystery.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

I tell you, hopeless grief is passionless; That only men incredulous of despair, half-taught in anguish, through the midnight air beat upward to god's throne in loud access of shrieking and reproach

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

New angel mine, unhoped for in the world!

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

When the dust of death has choked a great man's voice, the common words he said turn oracles, the common thoughts he yoked like horses draw like griffins.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Death forerunneth Love to win "Sweetest eyes were ever seen."

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Get work, get work; Be sure 'tis better than what you work to get.

~Elizabeth Barrett Browning

We have hearts within, Warm, live, improvident, indecent hearts.

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