Love, Life, Heart, Sad, Pain, Men, Fate, Beautiful, World, Wisdom, Thinking, Inspirational, Giving, Dark, Wise, Art, Light, Lying, Sweet, Appreciation

The truest greatness lies in being kind, the truest wisdom in a happy mind.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

There is no chance, no destiny, no fate, that can circumvent or hinder or control the firm resolve of a determined soul.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

When we tire of well-worn ways, we seek for new. This restless craving in the souls of men spurs them to climb, and to seek the mountain view.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Divine the Powers that on this trio wait. Supreme their conquest, over Time and Fate. Love, Work, and Faith - these three alone are great.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

So many gods, so many creeds, so many paths that wind and wind while just the art of being kind is all the sad world needs.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

To sin by silence, when they should protest, makes cowards of men.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Always continue the climb. It is possible for you to do whatever you choose, if you first get to know who you are and are willing to work with a power that is greater than ourselves to do it.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

A weed is but an unloved flower.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

There is nothing we cannot live down, and rise above, and overcome.

With every deed you are sowing a seed, though the harvest you may not see.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

There is no satisfaction that can compare with looking back across the years and finding you've grown in self-control, judgment, generosity, and unselfishness.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

The man who radiates good cheer, who makes life happier wherever he meets it, is always a man of vision and faith.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

The art of being kind is all the world needs.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

For an actress to be a success, she must have the face of Venus, the brains of a Minerva, the grace of Terpsichore, the memory of a Macaulay, the figure of Juno, and the hide of a rhinoceros.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

That each sorrow has its purpose, By the sorrowing oft unguessed, But as sure as the sun brings morning, Whatever is-is best.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

It is easy to tell the toiler How best he can carry his pack But no one can rate a burden's weight Until it has been on his back

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

One ship drives east and other drives west by the same winds that blow. It's the set of the sails and not the gales that determines the way they go.

It has ever been since time began, and ever will be, till time lose breath, that love is a mood - no more - to man, and love to a woman is life or death.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

You may choose your words like a connoisseur, And polish it up with art, But the word that sways, and stirs, and stays, Is the word that comes from the heart.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

All love that has not friendship for its base, is like a mansion built upon the sand.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Let me, tonight look back across the span Twixt dawn and dark, and to my conscience say- Because of some good act to beast or human- The world is better that I lived today.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

I detect more good than evil in humanity. Love lights more fires than hate extinguishes, And men grow better as the world grows old.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

And the smile that is worth the praises of earth is the smile that shines through tears.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

I think of death as some delightful journey that I shall take when all my tasks are done.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

I Love your lips when they're wet with wine and red with wicked desire.

Laugh, and the world laughs with you: Weep, and you weep alone. For the sad old earth must borrow its mirth, But has trouble enough of its own.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

A pat on the back is only a few vertebrae removed from a kick in the pants, but is miles ahead in results.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

A poor original is better than a good imitation.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

'Tis easy enough to be pleasant, When life flows along like a song; But the man worth while is the one who will smile when everything goes dead wrong.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Let there be many windows to your soul, that all the glory of the world may beautify it.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

And let its meaning permeate each day. Whatever comes, This too shall pass away.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

The days grow shorter, the nights grow longer, The headstones thicken along the way; And life grows sadder, but love grows stronger For those who walk with us day by day.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Use all your hidden forces. Do not miss The purpose of this life, and do not wait For circumstance to mould or change your fate.

Give, and thou shalt receive. Give thoughts of cheer, Of courage and success, to friend and stranger. And from a thousand sources, far and near, Strength will be sent thee in thy hour of danger.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Don't look for flaws as you go through life and even when you find them it is wise and kind to be somewhat blind, and look for the virtue behind them.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Love is a spy who is plotting treason, In league with that warm, red rebel, the Heart.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Day's sweetest moments are at dawn.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

For every hour of pain I have had a day of pleasure. For every moment of worry, an hour of content.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

It stands in the light transfigured, It speaks from the heights above, "Each Soul Is Its Own Redeemer; There Is No Law But Love."

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

'Tis the set of the sail that decides the goal, and not the storm of life.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Talk happiness. The world is sad enough without your woe. No path is wholly rough.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

'Tis they who are in their own chambers haunted By thoughts that like unbidden guests intrude, And sit down, uninvited and unwanted, And

make a nightmare of the solitude.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

When the heart grows weary, all things seem dreary; When the burden grows heavy, the way seems long. Thank God for sending kind death as an ending, Like a grand Amen to a minor song.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Love much. Earth has enough of bitter in it.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

There is nothing ridiculous in love.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Back on its golden hinges The gate of Memory swings, And my heart goes into the garden And walks with the olden things.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Give thy love freely, do not count the cost: So beautiful a thing was never lost.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

How fleeting the sorrows of youth, how slight the foundations on which the young build towers of despair.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Between the finite and the infinite The missing link of Love has left a void. Supply the link, and earth with Heaven will join In one continued chain of endless life.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

With care, and skill, and cunning art, She parried Time's malicious dart, And kept the years at bay, Till passion entered in her heart and aged her in a day!

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Gifts count for nothing; will alone is great; All things give way before it, soon or late.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Say you are well, or all is well with you, and God shall hear your words and make them true.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

The spark divine dwells in thee: let it grow.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

No question is ever settled until it is settled right.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

For here lies the pleasure of living: In taking God's bounties, and giving The gifts back again.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

You never can tell when you send a word, Like an arrow shot from a bow By an archer blind, be it cruel or kind, Just where it may chance to go!

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Let no man pray that he know not sorrow, Let no soul ask to be free from pain, For the gall of to-day is the sweet of to-morrow, And the moment's loss is the lifetime's gain.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

It is never too late to begin rebuilding, Though all into ruins your life seems hurled; For see! how the light of the New Year is gilding The wan, worn face of the bruised old world.

Always continue the climb. It is possible for you to do whatever you choose.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

There is no sudden entrance into Heaven. Slow is the ascent by the path of Love.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

The splendid discontent of God With chaos made the world. And from the discontent of man The worlds best progress springs.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Talk not of the river or lake To those who have looked on the sea.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Whatever is... is best.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

And however dark the skies may appear, And however souls may blunder, I tell you it all will work out clear, For good lies over and under.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Come, cuddle your head on my shoulder, dear, your head like the golden rod, and we will go sailing away from here to the beautiful Land Of Nod.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Life is too short for aught but high endeavor.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Through strife the slumbering soul awakes, We learn on error's troubled route The truths we could not prize without The sorrow of our sad mistakes.

Thou canst not force my soul to wish thee ill, That is the only evil that can kill.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

High in the heavens I saw the moon this morning, Albeit the sun shone bright; Unto my soul it spoke, in voice of warning, "Remember Night!" ~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Change is the watchword of progression.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

There is new strength, repose of mind, and inspiration in fresh apparel.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

All the past is not worth one today.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

It has always been my belief that children inherit the suppressed tendencies of their parents. A clergyman's son frequently shows abnormal tastes for the pleasures that his father denied himself.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

The two kinds of people on earth are the people who lift and the people who lean.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Whatever is a cruel wrong, Whatever is unjust, The honest years that speed along Will trample in the dust.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

You are your own devil, you are your own God, You fashioned the paths that your footsteps have trod, And no one can save you from error or sin, Until you shall hark to the Spirit within.

Yes, I have dreams. I ofttimes dream of Love As radiant and brilliant as a star. As changeless, too, as that fixed light afar Which glorifies vast worlds of space above.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

... love moves the world along.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Content is not the pathway to great deeds.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

We waste half our strength in a useless regretting; We sit by old tombs in the dark too long.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Love is the centre and circumference; The cause and aim of all things--'tis the key To joy and sorrow, and the recompense For all the ills that have been, or may be.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Do you wish the world were better? Let me tell you what to do: Set a watch upon your actions, Keep them always straight and true.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Who climbs the mountain does not always climb. The winding road slants downward many a time; Yet each descent is higher than the last.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

There are ghosts in the room. As I sit here alone, from the dark corners there They come out of the gloom, And they stand at my side and they lean on my chair.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Love is the only duty that we know.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

#### Time is the best avenger.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Who would attain to summits still and fair, Must nerve himself through valleys of despair.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

No fate could rob us of our own-- No circumstance can make it less; What time removes was but a loan, For what was ours we still possess.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

I'm no reformer; for I see more lightThan darkness in the world; mine eyes are quickTo catch the first dim radiance of the dawn,And slow to note the cloud that threatens storm.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Body and mind, and spirit, all combineTo make the Creature, human and divine.Of this great trinity no part deny.Affirm, affirm, the Great Eternal I.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

The loves of men but vary in degrees-- They find no new expression for the flame.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

I hold it true that thoughts are things Endowed with bodies, breath, and wings, And that we send them forth to fill The world with good results--or ill.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

We ought to make the moments notes Of happy glad Thanksgiving;

The hours and days, a silent praise Of music we are living.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

God sent us here to make mistakes

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Be hald, and your friends are many; Be sad, and you lose them all. There are to decline your nectared wine, But all you must drink life's gall.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

There is room in the halls of pleasure for a large and lordly train, but one by one we must all file on through the narrow aisles of pain.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

This dream of our youth will fade out as the splendor Fades from the skies when the sun sinks to sleep.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Know that you are great...so dominate.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Better than glory, or honors, or fame, (Though I am striving for those to-day) To know that some heart will cherish my name, And think of me kindly, with blessings, alway.

~Ella Wheeler Wilcox

God, what a world, if men in street and mart felt that same kinship of the human heart which makes them, in the face of fire and flood, rise to the meaning of true brotherhood.

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