

# Emily Dickinson Quotes

*Life, Heart, Love, Inspirational, Death, Men, Summer, Atheism, Spring, Eye,  
Sea, Soul, Thinking, Light, Heaven, Happiness, Book, Nature, Years, Pain*

Hope is the thing with feathers that perches in the soul - and sings the tunes without the words - and never stops at all.

~Emily Dickinson

I am out with lanterns, looking for myself.

~Emily Dickinson

We turn not older with years but newer every day.

~Emily Dickinson

I hope you love birds too. It is economical. It saves going to heaven.

~Emily Dickinson

If you take care of the small things, the big things take care of themselves. You can gain more control over your life by paying closer attention to the little things.

~Emily Dickinson

I must go in, the fog is rising.

~Emily Dickinson

Bring me the sunset in a cup.

~Emily Dickinson

Saying nothing... sometimes says the most.

~Emily Dickinson

Find ecstasy in life; the mere sense of living is joy enough.

~Emily Dickinson

Sunrise: day's great progenitor.

~Emily Dickinson

I know nothing in the world that has as much power as a word.

Sometimes I write one, and I look at it, until it begins to shine.

~Emily Dickinson

Hope is the thing with feathers that perches in the soul.

~Emily Dickinson

Not knowing when the dawn will come I open every door.

~Emily Dickinson

Beauty is not caused. It is.

~Emily Dickinson

The lovely flowers embarrass me. They make me regret I am not a bee.

~Emily Dickinson

Surgeons must be very careful  
When they take the knife!  
Underneath  
their fine incisions  
Stirs the Culprit-Life!

~Emily Dickinson

To live is so startling it leaves little time for anything else.

~Emily Dickinson

One need not be a chamber to be haunted;  
One need not be a house;  
The brain has corridors surpassing  
Material place.

~Emily Dickinson

The soul should always stand ajar,  
ready to welcome the ecstatic  
experience.

~Emily Dickinson

Dogs are better than human beings  
because they know but do not tell.

~Emily Dickinson

That it will never come again is what makes life sweet.

~Emily Dickinson

I dwell in possibility.

~Emily Dickinson

Nature is a haunted house--but Art--is a house that tries to be haunted.

~Emily Dickinson

Truth is so rare that it is delightful to tell it.

~Emily Dickinson

Pardon My Sanity In A World Insane

~Emily Dickinson

The brain is wider than the sky.

~Emily Dickinson

I could not stop for death and he did not stop for me.

~Emily Dickinson

Drab Habitation of Whom? Tabernacle or Tomb - or Dome of Worm - or  
Porch of Gnome - or some Elf's Catacomb?

~Emily Dickinson

A wounded deer leaps the highest.

~Emily Dickinson

To make a prairie it takes a clover and one bee, -

~Emily Dickinson

A letter always seemed to me like immortality because it is the mind  
alone without corporeal friend.

~Emily Dickinson

The Heart wants what it wants - or else it does not care

~Emily Dickinson

If I can stop one heart from breaking, I shall not live in vain.

~Emily Dickinson

We never know how high we are till we are called to rise. Then if we are true to form our statures touch the skies.

~Emily Dickinson

No Life can pompless pass away - The lowliest career To the same Pageant wends its way As that exalted here -

~Emily Dickinson

Because I could not stop for death, He kindly stopped for me; The carriage held but just ourselves and immortality.

~Emily Dickinson

Love is anterior to life, posterior to death, initial of creation, and the exponent of breath.

~Emily Dickinson

Death is a supple suitor, that wins at last. It is a stealthy wooing; conducted first by pallid innuendos and dim approach, but brave at last with bugles.

~Emily Dickinson

The dandelion's pallid tube Astonishes the grass, And winter instantly becomes An infinite alas.

~Emily Dickinson

Unable are the loved to die, for love is immortality.

~Emily Dickinson

Forever is composed of nows.

~Emily Dickinson

You don't have to be a house to be haunted.

~Emily Dickinson

PHOSPHORESCENCE. Now there's a word to lift your hat to... to find that phosphorescence, that light within, that's the genius behind poetry.

~Emily Dickinson

This is my letter to the world That never wrote to me

~Emily Dickinson

Till I loved I never lived.

~Emily Dickinson

Whenever a thing is done for the first time, it releases a little demon.

~Emily Dickinson

Morning without you is a dwindled dawn.

~Emily Dickinson

Life is a spell so exquisite that everything conspires to break it.

~Emily Dickinson

Old age comes on suddenly, and not gradually as is thought.

~Emily Dickinson

If I read a book and it makes my whole body so cold no fire can ever warm me, I know that is poetry.

~Emily Dickinson

Celebrity is the chastisement of merit and the punishment of talent.

~Emily Dickinson

Fortune befriends the bold.

~Emily Dickinson

To ignore or use silence is a cruel tool. Hence this quote: Silence is all we dread; there's ransom in a voice; but silence is infinity.

~Emily Dickinson

The pedigree of honey does not concern the bee; A clover, any time, to him is aristocracy.

~Emily Dickinson

How strange that nature does not knock, and yet does not intrude!

~Emily Dickinson

You can stay young as long as you learn.

~Emily Dickinson

I think of love, and you, and my heart grows full and warm, and my breath stands still... I can feel a sunshine stealing into my soul and making it all summer, and every thorn, a rose.

~Emily Dickinson

They might not need me; but they might. I'll let my head be just in sight; a smile as small as mine might be precisely their necessity.

~Emily Dickinson

[A] mother is one to whom you hurry when you are troubled.

~Emily Dickinson

One need not be a chamber to be haunted.

~Emily Dickinson

Forever - is composed of Nows - 'Tis not a different time... Let Months dissolve in further Months - And Years - exhale in Years.

~Emily Dickinson

To make a prairie it takes a clover and one bee, One clover, and a bee,  
And revery. The revery alone will do, If bees are few.

~Emily Dickinson

November always seemed to me the Norway of the year.

~Emily Dickinson

One step at a time is all it takes to get you there.

~Emily Dickinson

Hope is a thing with feathers

~Emily Dickinson

Fame is a fickle food upon a shifting plate.

~Emily Dickinson

A Word that Breathes Distinctly Has not the Power to Die

~Emily Dickinson

The possible's slow fuse is lit by the Imagination.

~Emily Dickinson

Behavior is what a man does, not what he thinks, feels, or believes.

~Emily Dickinson

We both believe, and disbelieve a hundred times an hour, which keeps  
believing nimble.

~Emily Dickinson

Good times are always mutual; that is what makes good times.

~Emily Dickinson



Some keep the Sabbath going to church, I keep it staying at home, with a bobolink for a chorister, and an orchard for a dome.

~Emily Dickinson

That love is all there is, Is all we know of love.

~Emily Dickinson

I felt it shelter to speak to you.

~Emily Dickinson

I have an appetite for silence.

~Emily Dickinson

The reticent volcano keeps His never slumbering plan - Confided are his projects pink To no precarious man.

~Emily Dickinson

A light exists in Spring Not present in the year at any other period When March is scarcely here.

~Emily Dickinson

I miss the grasshoppers much, but suppose it is all for the best. I should become too much attached to a trotting world.

~Emily Dickinson

Renunciation-is a piercing Virtue-The letting go A Presence-for an Expectation-.

~Emily Dickinson

The steeples swam in amethyst, the news like squirrels swam.

~Emily Dickinson

Luck is not chance, it's toil; fortune's expensive smile is earned.

~Emily Dickinson

To travel far, there is no better ship than a book.

~Emily Dickinson

The Soul selects her own Society.

~Emily Dickinson

The dearest ones of time, the strongest friends of the soul--BOOKS.

~Emily Dickinson

The Soul should always stand ajar.

~Emily Dickinson

Inebriate of air am I, And debauchee of dew, Reeling, through endless summer days, From inns of molten blue.

~Emily Dickinson

My friends are my estate.

~Emily Dickinson

Take all away from me, but leave me Ecstasy, And I am richer than than all my Fellow Men-.

~Emily Dickinson

To see the Summer Sky Is Poetry, though never in a Book it lieâ€™ True Poems fleeâ€™

~Emily Dickinson

There is always one thing to be grateful for - that one is one's self and not somebody else.

~Emily Dickinson

Where thou art, that is home.

~Emily Dickinson

Heart, we will forget him, You and I, tonight! You must forget the warmth he gave, I will forget the light.

~Emily Dickinson

I do not know the man so bold He dare in lonely Place That awful stranger Consciousness Deliberately face-.

~Emily Dickinson

Publication - is the auction of the mind.

~Emily Dickinson

I would like more sisters, that the taking out of one, might not leave such stillness.

~Emily Dickinson

Eden is that old-fashioned house we dwell in every day Without suspecting our abode until we drive away.

~Emily Dickinson

Success is counted sweetest / By those who ne'er succeed.

~Emily Dickinson

The Supernatural is only the Natural disclosed.

~Emily Dickinson

Dying is a wild night and a new road.

~Emily Dickinson

To be aliveâ€™â€™is Power.

~Emily Dickinson

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