Life, Long, Moon, Flower, Heart, Feet, Men, Spring, Prayer, Rose, Work, Miracle, Stars, Thinking, Children, Sweet, Past, Heaven, Happiness, Sleep

O fateful flower beside the rill- The Daffodil, the daffodil!

~Jean Ingelow

A healthful hunger for a great idea is the beauty and blessedness of life.

~Jean Ingelow

When sparrows build and the leaves break forth My old sorrow wakes and cries.

~Jean Ingelow

Youth! youth! how buoyant are thy hopes! they turn, like marigolds, toward the sunny side.

~Jean Ingelow

I have lived to thank God that all my prayers have not been answered.

~Jean Ingelow

Crowds of bees are giddy with clover Crowds of grasshoppers skip at our feet, Crowds of larks at their matins hang over, Thanking the Lord for a life so sweet.

~Jean Ingelow

Her face betokened all things dear and good, The light of somewhat yet to come was there Asleep, and waiting for the opening day, When childish thoughts, like flowers would drift away.

~Jean Ingelow

And bitter waxed the fray; Brother with brother spake no word When they met in the way.

~Jean Ingelow

Man is the miracle in nature. God Is the One Miracle to man.

~Jean Ingelow

The moon looks upon many night flowers; the night flowers see but one moon.

~Jean Ingelow

I wish, and I wish that the spring would go faster, Nor long summer bide so late; And I could grow on like the foxglove and aster, For some things are ill to wait.

~Jean Ingelow

How gently rock yon poplars high Against the reach of primrose sky With heaven's pale candles stored.

~Jean Ingelow

There's no dew left on the daisies and clover; there's no rain left in heaven.

~Jean Ingelow

There is but halting for the wearied foot; The better way is hidden. Faith hath failed; One stronger far than reason mastered her. It is not reason makes faith hard, but life.

~Jean Ingelow

A birthday:-and now a day that rose With much of hope, with meaning rife- A thoughtful day from dawn to close: The middle day of human life.

~Jean Ingelow

O woman! thou wert fashioned to beguile: So have all sages said, all poets sung.

~Jean Ingelow

The moon is bleached as white as wool, And just dropping under; Every star is gone but three, And they hang far asunder,-- There's a sea-ghost all in gray, A tall shape of wonder!

~Jean Ingelow

Quoth the Ocean, "Dawn! O fairest, clearest, Touch me with thy golden fingers bland; For I have no smile till thou appearest For the lovely land.

~Jean Ingelow

And old affront will stir the heart Through years of rankling pain.

~Jean Ingelow

I am glad to think I am not bound to make the world go right, but only to discover and to do, with cheerful heart, the work that God appoints.

~Jean Ingelow

I am athirst for God, the living God.

~Jean Ingelow

It is not reason which makes faith hard, but life.

~Jean Ingelow

I don't want to die. But I want to be dead.

~Jean Ingelow

Children bring their own love with them when they come.

~Jean Ingelow

The red Sahara in an angry glow, / With amber fogs, across its hollows trailed / Long strings of camels, gloomy-eyed and slow.

~Jean Ingelow

we wish for more in life rather than more of it.

~Jean Ingelow

How short our happy days appear! How long the sorrowful!

~Jean Ingelow

Work is its own best earthly meed, Else have we none more than the sea-born throng Who wrought those marvellous isles that bloom afar.

~Jean Ingelow

When our thoughts are born, Though they be good and humble, one should mind How they are reared, or some will go astray And shame their mother.

~Jean Ingelow

Reign, and keep life in this our deep desireOur only greatness is that we aspire.

~Jean Ingelow

For hearts where wakened love doth lurk, How fine, how blest a thing is work! For work does good when reasons fail.

~Jean Ingelow

You moon, have you done something wrong in heaven / That God has hidden your face?

~Jean Ingelow

People newly emerged from obscurity generally launch out into indiscriminate display.

~Jean Ingelow

And the guelder rose In a great stillness dropped, and ever dropped, Her wealth about her feet.

~Jean Ingelow

I have lived life long enough to thank God that all my prayers have not been answered

~Jean Ingelow

Tears are the showers that fertilize this world.

~Jean Ingelow

Yet there are some resting-places, / Life's untroubled interludes; / Times when neither past nor future / On the soul's deep calm intrudes.

~Jean Ingelow

From henceforth thou shalt learn that there is love To long for, pureness to desire, a mount Of consecration it were good to scale.

~Jean Ingelow

It is a comely fashion to be glad; Joy is the grace we say to God.

~Jean Ingelow

Related Links:

- Life Quotes
- Long Quotes
- Moon Quotes
- Flower Quotes
- Heart Quotes
- Feet Quotes
- Men Quotes
- Spring Quotes
- Prayer Quotes
- Rose Quotes
- Work Quotes
- Miracle Quotes
- Stars Quotes
- Thinking Quotes
- Children Quotes
- Sweet Quotes
- Past Quotes
- Heaven Quotes
- Happiness Quotes
- Sleep Quotes