

Lucy Larcom Quotes

*Children, Girl, Tree, Light, Years, Thinking, Writing, May, Beautiful, Men, Poetry,
World, Memories, Self, Eye, Childhood, Reality, Home, Morning, Adversity*

If the world seems cold to you, kindle fires to warm it.

~Lucy Larcom

Whatever with the past has gone, The best is always yet to come.

~Lucy Larcom

He who plants a tree, plants a hope.

~Lucy Larcom

The peach-bud glows, the wild bee hums, and wind-flowers wave in graceful gladness.

~Lucy Larcom

A drop of water, if it could write out its own history, would explain the universe to us.

~Lucy Larcom

When April steps aside for May, Like diamonds all the rain-drops glisten; Fresh violets open every day: To some new bird each hour we listen.

~Lucy Larcom

Like a plant that starts up in showers and sunshine and does not know which has best helped it to grow, it is difficult to say whether the hard things or the pleasant things did me the most good.

~Lucy Larcom

Some of us must wait for the best human gifts until we come to heavenly places. Our natural desire for musical utterance is perhaps a prophecy that in a perfect world we shall all know how to sing.

~Lucy Larcom

Every true friend is a glimpse of God.

~Lucy Larcom

I defied the machinery to make me its slave. Its incessant discords could not drown the music of my thoughts if I would let them fly high enough.

~Lucy Larcom

The children with the streamlets sing, When April stops at last her weeping; And every happy growing thing Laughs like a babe just roused from sleeping.

~Lucy Larcom

The curse of covetousness is that it destroys manhood by substituting money for character.

~Lucy Larcom

O Mariner-soul, Thy quest is but begun, There are new worlds Forever to be won.

~Lucy Larcom

There is something in the place where we were born that holds us always by the heart-strings.

~Lucy Larcom

If the world 's a vale of tears, Smile, till rainbows span it!

~Lucy Larcom

A man may make a misanthrope of himself, but he is never one by nature.

~Lucy Larcom

Many kinds of fruit grow upon the tree of life, but none so sweet as friendship; as with the orange tree its blossoms and fruit appear at the same time, full of refreshment for sense and for soul.

~Lucy Larcom

To her bier Comes the year Not with weeping and distress, as mortals do,
But, to guide her way to it, All the trees have torches lit; Blazing red
the maples shine the woodlands through.

~Lucy Larcom

Life hangs as nothing in the scale against dear Liberty!

~Lucy Larcom

Canst thou prophesy, thou little tree, What the glory of thy boughs shall
be?

~Lucy Larcom

The land is dearer for the sea, The ocean for the shore.

~Lucy Larcom

Labor, in itself, is neither elevating or otherwise. It is the laborer's
privilege to ennoble his work by the aim with which he undertakes it,
and by the enthusiasm and faithfulness he puts into it.

~Lucy Larcom

We might all place ourselves in one of two ranks the women who do
something, and the women who do nothing; the first being of course the
only creditable place to occupy.

~Lucy Larcom

June falls asleep upon her bier of flowers; In vain are dewdrops
sprinkled o'er her, In vain would fond winds fan her back to life, Her
hours are numbered on the floral dial.

~Lucy Larcom

Our relatives form the natural setting of our childhood. We understand
ourselves best and are best understood by others through the persons
who came nearest to us in our earliest years.

~Lucy Larcom

No one can feel more gratefully the charm of noble scenery, or the refreshment of escape into the unspoiled solitudes of nature, than the laborer at some close in-door employment.

~Lucy Larcom

Religion is life inspired by Heavenly Love; and life is something fresh and cheerful and vigorous.

~Lucy Larcom

Whatever science and philosophy may do for mankind, the world can never outgrow its need of the simplicity that is in Christ.

~Lucy Larcom

Those who plant trees plant hope.

~Lucy Larcom

I don't own an inch of land, but all I see is mine.

~Lucy Larcom

God be thanked for the thinkers of good and noble thoughts! It wakes up all the best in ourselves, to come into close contact with others greater and better in every way than we are.

~Lucy Larcom

I believe the best poetry of our times is growing too artistic; the study is too visible. If freedom and naturalness are lost out of poetry, everything worth having is lost.

~Lucy Larcom

I am willing to make any part of my life public, if it will help others.

~Lucy Larcom

The whole world of thought lay unexplored before me, - a world of which I had already caught large and tempting glimpses.

~Lucy Larcom

It is the greatest of all mistakes to begin life with the expectation that it is going to be easy, or with the wish to have it so.

~Lucy Larcom

Rich or poor, every child comes into the world with some imperative need of its own, which shapes its individuality.

~Lucy Larcom

A friend is a beloved mystery; dearest always because he is not ourself, and has something in him which it is impossible for us to fathom. If it were not so, friendship would lose its chief zest.

~Lucy Larcom

That larger vision is certain to make clear the value in our own lives of service to others.

~Lucy Larcom

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