Men, People, Time, Nature, Autumn, Children, Winter, Hands, Past, Rain, Mean, Dream, Thorns, Threads Of Life, Stars, Religion, Knots, Mother, Too Much, Tragedy

But one had to go back to the beginning of things, always. Trace the thread of life - find the knot - untangle it.

~Martha Ostenso

The lush green of the fields became a rich gold that swayed sturdily under the wind and fell at last before the hands of the reapers.

~Martha Ostenso

it was a sly trick of God's to give a man work to do - it kept him from asking questions that God couldn't answer.

~Martha Ostenso

I don't see as it matters much how well you mean if it's harm you're doin'.

~Martha Ostenso

By mid-morning a rain as fine as silk spills was weaving over the lake.

~Martha Ostenso

A false vision was better than none.

~Martha Ostenso

Ah, life, life, how madly, how cruelly it raced along your pulses! ~Martha Ostenso

There was nothing so real on the prairie as winter, nothing so memorable.

~Martha Ostenso

There is too much doing - too little being! When we begin to get strenuous, life begins to grow intolerable.

~Martha Ostenso

Time, designing slowly, swiftly; Time, destroying slowly, swiftly; Time

holding, possessing the earth in its tender indifference.

~Martha Ostenso

The snow again. White, white net of beauty, net of dream, trapping the earth, trapping the helpless heart of life.

~Martha Ostenso

The past ... is a dim avenue down which we may walk and find the diverging paths of terror and beauty and passion.

~Martha Ostenso

A sickness ... defines margins, crystallizes the shape of things.

~Martha Ostenso

You have stirred the soil with your plow, my friend. It will never be the same again.

~Martha Ostenso

Listen - man is a child of Nature. When he turns against his mother - he's done! He may not find out about it right away, but he will.

~Martha Ostenso

God, what pathetic creatures had inherited the earth, to walk a little while with their eyes upon the stars and turn their gaze too soon upon the ground that held their feet!

~Martha Ostenso

There's precious little comes of telling people what they don't want to hear.

~Martha Ostenso

Growing old was simply a process of drawing closer to that ultimate independence called death.

~Martha Ostenso

Time passed so much more slowly than space.

~Martha Ostenso

Here and there on the branch of an oak a congress of leaves still clung, rigid as flakes of bronze.

~Martha Ostenso

Religion is passionate, reckless, destructive, idol-smashing. It's a martyr burning at the stake. It's a crown of thorns and a cross.

~Martha Ostenso

Related Links:

- Men Quotes
- People Quotes
- Time Quotes
- Nature Quotes
- Autumn Quotes
- Children Quotes
- Winter Quotes
- Hands Quotes
- Past Quotes
- Rain Quotes
- Mean Quotes
- Dream Quotes
- Thorns Quotes
- Threads Of Life Quotes
- Stars Quotes
- Religion Quotes
- Knots Quotes
- Mother Quotes
- Too Much Quotes
- Tragedy Quotes