



Inspiring Love Quotes and Romance Manual



You know very well that love is,
above all, the gift of oneself!

- Jean Anouilh

The fate of love is that it always seems
too little, or too much.

- Amelia E Barr



Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Introduction:

Hello and welcome to my little collection of Love Quotes, Romantic Ideas and Love Poems.



I hope that you are inspired to show your loved one a special gesture of your love by using some of the quotes or ideas in this e-book.

Print out some poems on colored paper, cut them into individual poems and roll them up into a scroll, tied with a ribbon, and scatter them where your loved one will find them..... lunch box, pillow, briefcase, coat pocket, wherever you know they will find it when they are alone and will be spontaneously inspired by your message....

This little "love book" will keep you inspired and motivated to keep the romance alive and well in your relationships, so use it with our best wishes, and feel free to pass it on to your friends who would also like a "spark of romance" in their lives.

My special thanks to Alf Pedersen from www.databasedesign-resource.com for making this e-book possible through his amazing (and free) e-book on how to create no-cost e-books like this one.

- Helene Malmsio

Our site has thousands of Inspiring free articles, e-books and self help resources for your Happiness, Health and Prosperity.

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Motivate, educate and empower yourself with our self help resources today.



Learn how to Love your Life and be all that you ever dreamed of being and having in your life.

You can also download our ebook on famous quotes:

<http://personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com/support-files/365-success.pdf>

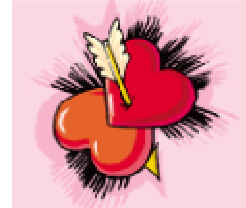
Or go to "free ebooks" download page section at our site:

<http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Inspiring Love Quotes -

**How in hell can you handle love
without turning your life upside down?
That's what love does,
it changes everything**

- Lauren Bacall



**To love someone is to isolate him from the world,
Wipe out every trace of him,
Dispossess him of his shadow,
Drag him into a murderous future.
It is to circle around the other like a dead star
and absorb him into a black light.**

- Jean Baudrillard

Love is patient and kind; love is not jealous or boastful;
it is not arrogant or rude.
Love does not insist on its own way;
it is not irritable or resentful;
It does not rejoice at wrong, but rejoices in the right.
Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things,
endures all things.

- Bible: I Corinthians

"Love is by far the most important thing of all."

-- Brian Tracy

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Love seeketh not itself to please,
Nor for itself hath any care; but for another gives its' ease
And builds a Heaven in Hell's despair
- *William Blake*

**My love for Linton is like the foliage in the woods;
time will change it, I'm well aware, as winter
changes the trees
My love for Heathcliff resembles the eternal rocks
beneath; - a source of little visible delight,
but necessary.**
- *Emily Bronte, Wuthering Heights*

Real love is a pilgrimage.
It happens when there is no strategy,
But it is very rare because most people are strategists.
- *Anita Brookner*



If thou must love me, let it be for nought
Except for love's sake only
- *Elizabeth Barrett Browning*

**How do I love thee? Let me count the ways.
I love thee to the depth and breadth and height
My soul can reach.**
- *Elizabeth Barrett Browning*

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

**O, my Luv'e's like a red, red rose
That's newly sprung in June;
O my Luv'e's like the melodie
That's sweetly play'd in tune**
– *Robert Burns*



In her first passion woman loves her lover,
In all the others all she loves is love
– *Lord Byron*

**If grass can grow through cement,
Love can find you at every time in your life**
– *Cher*

Love itself is what is left over
when being in love has burned away
– *Louis de Bernieres*

**Experience shows us that love does not
consist in gazing at each other but in looking
together in the same direction.**
– *Antoine de Saint-Exupery*

**Love is anterior to life
Posterior to death
Initial of creation, and
The exponent of breath**
– *Emily Dickinson*



The magic of first love is our
Ignorance that it can ever end.
– *Benjamin Disraeli*

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

On the art of Kissing:



You must remember this,
a kiss is still a kiss,
A sigh is just a sigh;
The fundamental things apply,
As time goes by
- *Herman Hupfeld*

If love is the best thing in life,
then the best part of life is the kiss
- *Thomas Mann*

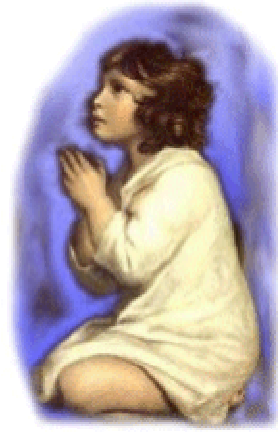


Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

**But indeed, dear,
these kisses on paper are scare worth keeping.
You gave me one on my neck that night
you were in such good-humour,
and one on my lips on some forgotten occasion,
that I would not part with for a hundred
thousand paper ones.**

– Thomas Carlyle

Oh, innocent victims of Cupid,
Remember this terse little verse:
To let a fool kiss you is stupid,
To let a kiss fool you is worse
– EY Harburg



**I wasn't kissing her,
I was just whispering in her mouth**

– Chico Marx

Kissing girls is not like science, not is it like sport.
It is the third thing when you thought there were only two
– Tom Stoppard

**O Love, O fire! Once he drew
With one long kiss my whole soul through
My lips, as sunlight drinketh dew**

– Alfred, Lord Tennyson

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-he>



On the art of Romance:

If your partner is going away for a few days, tell her that you are worried about her so you have organized a bodyguard to look after her. Then give her a small teddy bear.



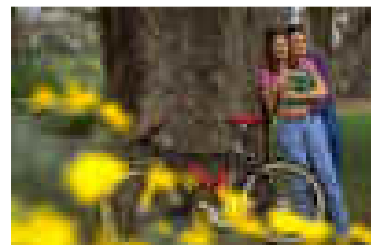
Buy a stylish hand mirror and give it to your partner as a gift. Include a card in the box saying “In this mirror you will see the image of the most beautiful woman in the world.”

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Have flowers delivered to your partner's workplace. She will not only enjoy the flowers but will also receive comments and attention from her office mates which will add to her enjoyment.

Buy a packet of glow in the dark stars and stick the stars on the roof above your bed to spell out a message such as "I Love You" When the lights go down, your message will be revealed!

Leave a long stem rose where your partner will find it with a note on it saying: "Thank you for coming into my life."



Buy a small decorated cardboard box, a sheet of colored tissue paper, some massage oil and a blank card. Line the box with the tissue paper. Place the massage oil in the box and write the following message on the card:

**I know a great Masseur.
For an appointment ring:
(Your Phone Number)**

When your spouse has had a really long hard day, run a hot bath for her. Pour some fragrant bath oil into the tub and gently bathe her from head to toe. Carry her into the bedroom. Gently towel her dry and tuck her into a freshly made bed with a kiss on the forehead.

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Buy an ornately carved wooden box which is lined with green or red felt. Find an old fashioned key and place it in the box.

Next, get a small gold plaque and have it engraved with the words



"The Key To My Heart"

Fix the plaque to the inside of the top of the box so that it can be read when the box is opened.

If you shower first in the morning: Steam up the bathroom and write a message such as "Pete Loves Kathy" on the mirror for your partner to read when she uses the bathroom. This also works on car windows when it's cold.



Create some love coupons that your partner can exchange for romantic favors.

For example you could have a coupon that reads

***This coupon entitles the bearer to:
One Foot Massage.
Use by 07/08/2045***

Use a date many years in the future if you want to suggest that you and your partner will always be together.

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

On a warm summers night, organize a backyard picnic. Spread a picnic blanket on the ground and get together some snacks, chocolates and champagne. Lie down on the blanket with your partner and gaze up at the stars together.

When your partner is having a shower or bath, take her towel and place it in the dryer to make it really warm and then wrap her up in it when she is done.



When you and your partner are going somewhere special, get your camera, buy a new roll of film and wait for her to come out of the house. When she appears, act like a professional photographer and go wild taking pictures of her with the flash. While you are taking photos, bombard her with questions as though she was a famous actress and you are trying to get a scoop for the magazine you represent. Not only is this fun but you will also get some great photos to look back on together.

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Fill the trunk of your car with helium balloons. Drive to a romantic spot in the country to go for a walk. The ideal spot is somewhere up high with a clear view of the surrounding countryside.

Get out of the car and act as though you are about to set off for your walk. Make sure your partner is closer to the car than you and then throw her the keys and ask if she can get your jacket from the trunk while you tie your shoelace.



When she opens the boot the balloons will be released. You can also place a sign saying, "I Love You" on the inside of the trunk so that it will be revealed when the trunk opens.

*Compliment your partner in public.
If you are talking in a group and it is appropriate to the conversation say something like, "Kate makes the most incredible roast."
Squeeze her hand while you are talking about her.*

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Develop a video time capsule. Start with the two of you sitting together on a couch introducing the video. Say something like, "It is currently July 14th 2002. We have decided to make this video so that we can watch it together on our 25th wedding anniversary."

Then have a section where you talk to the camera by yourself, telling the camera how you feel about your partner and why you love her. Get her to do the same thing. When you are done, place the video in a bank vault and on your 25th wedding anniversary you will be able to look back in time and reminisce about everything that you have shared.

Arrange a special day off from work. Start with breakfast, go for a walk in the park, go shopping, have afternoon tea in a cozy cafe and finish off with a romantic dinner.



On Thursday, ask your partner to pack a bag for the weekend. Tell her she'll need casual clothes and walking shoes but don't tell her what you have got planned. Pick her up after work on Friday and drive to a romantic bed and breakfast for a romantic weekend of relaxation.

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Serve your partner breakfast in bed.

Try the following:

- (1) A poached egg in the shape of a heart - you can pick up a heart shaped poacher at most shops that sell kitchen wares.
- (2) French toast with cinnamon and maple syrup.
- (3) Cereal.
- (4) Fruit juice.
- (5) A fresh flower



When your partner is sitting at a table or desk, come up behind him or her and give her a back, shoulder and head massage. Finish with a gentle kiss on the cheek.

Give your partner a magic gift box. Every month, place a new small gift in the box for her to discover.



Romantic ideas are a selection reproduced from 101 Romantic Ideas, a free e-book you can get on our website.

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Love poems & quotes

O Joy of creation,
To be!
 O rapture, to fly
And be free!
 Be the battle lost or won,
 Though its smoke shall hide the sun,
 I shall find my love--the one
Born for me!

I shall know him where he stands
All alone,
 With the power in his hands
Not e'erthrown;
 I shall know him by his face,
 By his godlike front and grace;
 I shall hold him for a space
All my own!

.....from *What the Bullet sang* by Bret Hart (1836-1902)

What is so sweet and dear
 ...As a prosperous morn in May,
 ...The confident prime of the day,
 And the dauntless youth of the year,
 When nothing that asks for bliss,
 ...Asking aright, is denied,
 And half of the world a bridegroom is,
 And half of the world a bride?

.....from *Ode in May* by Sir William Watson (1858-1935)

Between your sheets you soundly sleep
 Nor dream of vigils that we lovers keep
 While all the night, I waking sigh your name,
 The tender sound does every nerve inflame,
 Imagination shows me all your charms,
 The plenteous silken hair, and waxen arms,
 And all the beauties that supinely rest
between your sheets.

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Ah Lindamira, could you see my heart,
 How fond, how true, how free from fraudulent art,
 The warmest glances poorly do explain
 The eager wish, the melting throbbing pain
 Which through my very blood and soul I feel,
 Which you cannot believe nor I reveal,
 Which every metaphor must render less
 And yet (methinks) which I could well express
between your sheets.

.....*Between Your Sheets* by Lady Mary Wortley Mantagu (1689-1762)

Love is a bog, a deep bog, a wide bog.
 Love is a clog, a great clog, a close clog.
 'Tis a wilderness to lose ourselves.
 ...Then draw Dun out o' the mire
 ...And throw the clog into the fire.
 ...Keep in the King's Highway,
 ...And sober, you cannot stray.
 Then if you admire no female elf
 The halter may go hang itself.
 Drink wine and be merry, for love is a folly
 And dwells in the house of melancholy.

.....*Love is a bog* by James Shirley

I wander'd lonely as a cloud
 ...That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
 When all at once I saw a crowd,
 ...A host, of golden daffodils;
 Beside the lake, beneath the trees,
 Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
 ...And twinkle on the Milky Way,
 They stretch'd in never-ending line
 ...Along the margin of a bay;
 Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
 Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

The waves beside them danced, but they
 ...Out-did the sparkling waves in glee;
 A poet could not but be gay,
 ...In such a jocund company:
 I gazed--and gazed--but little thought
 What wealth the show to me had brought:

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

For oft, when on my couch I lie
 ...In vacant or in pensive mood,
 They flash upon that inward eye
 ...Which is the bliss of solitude;
 And then my heart with pleasure fills,
 And dances with the daffodils.

.....*Daffodils* by William Wordsworth (1770-1850)

When, Celia, must my old day set,
 ...And my young morning rise
 In beams of joy so bright as yet
 ...Ne'er bless'd a lover's eyes?
 My state is more advanced than when
 ...I first attempted thee:
 I sued to be a servant then,
 ...But now to be made free.

I've served my time faithful and true,
 ...Expecting to be placed
 In happy freedom, as my due,
 ...To all the joys thou hast;
 Ill husbandry in love is such
 ...A scandal to love's power,
 We ought not to misspend so much
 ...As one poor short-lived hour.

Yet think not, sweet, I'm weary grown,
 ...That I pretend such haste;
 Since none to surfeit e'er was known
 ...Before he had a taste:
 My infant love could humbly wait
 ...When, young, it scarce knew how
 To plead; but grown to man's estate,
 ...He is impatient now.

.....*To Celia* by Charles Cotton (1630-1687)

I will not give thee all my heart
 For that I need a place apart
 To dream my dreams in, and I know
 Few sheltered ways for dreams to go:
 But when I shut the door upon
 Some secret wonder--still, withdrawn--
 Why does thou love me even more,
 And hold me closer than before?

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

When I of love demand the least,
 Thou biddest him to fire and feast:
 When I am hungry and would eat,
 There is no bread, though crusts were sweet.
 If I with manna may be fed,
 Shall I go all uncomforted?
 Nay! Howsoever dear thou art,
 I will not give thee all my heart.

.....*I Will Not Give Thee All My Heart* by Grace Hazard Conkling

Let other beauties have the power
 To make one lovesick for an hour,
 Perhaps for a whole day or two,
 But so to captivate a heart
 That it shall never, never part:
 Only that power remains in you.

Let other beauties have the skill
 By tempering smiles some fears to kill
 And by degrees a heart undo.
 But with a sweet yet tyrant eye
 At once to bid one look and die:
 None has that art but only you.

Fair wonder, to those flaming eyes
 A heart I fain would sacrifice
 If I had e'er a one in store,
 But having lost mine long before,
 Well may I sigh, wish and adore,
 But for my life can die no more.

.....*Let other beauties* by Anonymous

When poor, and moneys nowhere can obtain,
 Thy love to me is more than th'Indias' gain.

When I am starved for want of daily bread
 Thy love doth fill me more than when I'm fed.

When I am thirsty, almost dead, I think
 Thy love doth quench me so, ne'er wish for drink.

And when I'm naked, what doth thy love do?
 Even feed the hungry, cloth the naked too.

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

I prithee, do thus with the army all
As thou hast done with their Lord General.

.....*When poor* by John Gamble

How hardly I concealed my tears,
...How oft did I complain!
When, many tedious days, my fears
...Told me I loved in vain.

But now my joys as wild are grown,
...And hard to be concealed;
Sorrow may make a silent moan,
...But joy will be revealed.

I tell it to the bleating flocks,
...To every stream and tree;
And bless the hollow murmuring rocks
...For echoing back to me.

Thus you may see with how much joy
...We want, we wish, believe;
'Tis hard such passion to destroy
...But easy to deceive.

.....*Song* by Anne Wharton (?1659-85)

Surprised by joy--impatient as the Wind
I turned to share the transport--O! with whom
...But Thee, deep buried in the silent tomb,
That spot which no vicissitude can find?
Love, faithful love, recall'd thee to my mind--
...But how could I forget thee? Through what power,
...Even for the least division of an hour,
Have I been so beguiled as to be blind
To my most grievous loss?--That thought's return
...Was the worst pang that sorrow ever bore,
Save one, one only, when I stood forlorn,
...Knowing my heart's best treasure was no more;
That neither present time, nor years unborn
...Could to my sight that heavenly face restore.

.....*Desideria* by William Wordsworth (1770-1850)

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

When I am dead, my dearest,
 ...Sing no sad songs for me;
 Plant thou no roses at my head,
 ...Nor shady cypress tree:
 Be the green grass above me
 ...With showers and dewdrops wet;
 And if tho wilt, remember,
 ...And tho wilt, forget.

I shall not see the shadows,
 ...I shall not feel the rain;
 I shall not hear the nightingale
 ...Sing on, as if in pain;
 And dreaming through the twilight
 ...That doth not rise nor set,
 Haply I may remember,
 ...And haply may forget.

.....*Song* by Christina Rossetti (1830-94)

Chloe's a Nymph in flowery groves,
 ...A Nereid in the streams;
 Saint-like she in the temple moves,
 ...A woman in my dreams.

Love steals artillery from her eyes,
 ...The Graces point her charms;
 Orpheus is rivall'd in her voice,
 ...And Venus in her arms.

Never so happily in one
 ...Did heaven and earth combine:
 And yet 'tis flesh and blood alone
 ...That makes her so divine.

.....*Chloe Divine* by Thomas D'urfey (1633-1723)

...I have been here before,
But when or how I cannot tell:
 ...I know the grass beyond the door,
The sweet keen smell,
 The sighing sound, the lights around the shore.

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

...You have been mine before,--
How long ago I may not know:
 ...But just when at that swallow's soar
Your neck turned so,
 Some veil did fall,--I knew it all of yore.

...Then, now,--perchance again! . . .
O round mine eyes your tresses shake!
 ...Shall we not lie as we have lain
Thus for Love's sake,
 And sleep, and wake, yet never break the chain?

.....*Sudden Light* by Dante Gabriel Rossetti

April, April,
 Laugh thy girlish laughter;
 Then, the moment after,
 Weep thy girlish tears!
 April, that mine ears
 like a lover greetest,
 If I tell thee, sweetest,
 All my hopes and fears,
 April, April,
 Laugh thy golden laughter,
 But, the moment after,
 Weep thy golden tears!

.....*Song* by Sir William Watson (1858-1935)

Nay, tempt me not to love again:
 ...There was a time when love was sweet;
 Dear Nea! had I known thee then,
 ...Our souls had not been slow to meet!
 But, oh! this weary heart hath run
 ...So many a time the rounds of pain,
 Not even for thee, thou lovely one!
 ...Would I endure such pangs again.

.....from *Odes of Nea* by Thomas Moore

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

When I go away from you
 The world beats dead
 Like a slackened drum.
 I call out for you against the juttred stars
 And shout into the ridges of the wind.
 Streets coming fast,
 One after the other,
 Wedge you away from me,
 And the lamps of the city prick my eyes
 So that I can no longer see your face.
 Why should I leave you,
 To wound myself upon the sharp edges of the night?

.....*The Taxi* by Amy Lowell (1874-1925)

When you gain her Affection, take care to preserve it;
 Lest others persuade her, you do not deserve it.
 Still study to heighten the Joys of her Life;
 Not treat her the worse, for her being your Wife.
 If in Judgment she errs, set her right, without Pride:
 'Tis the Province of insolent Fools, to deride.
 A Husband's first Praise, is a *Friend* and *Protector*.
 Then change not these Titles, for *Tyrant* and *Hector*.
 Let your Person be neat, unaffectedly clean,
 Tho' alone with your wife the whole Day you remain.
 Chuse Books, for her study, to fashion her Mind,
 To emulate those who excell'd of her Kind.
 Be Religion the principal Care of your Life,
 As you hope to be blest in your Children and Wife:
 So you, in your Marriage, shall gain its true End;
 And find, in your Wife, a *Companion* and *Friend*.

.....*Advice to Her Son On Marriage* by Mary Barber (c.1690-1757)

Blindfold I should to Myra run,
 And swear to love her ever;
 Yet when the bandage was undone,
 Should only think her clever.

With the full usage of my eyes,
 I Chloe should decide for;
 But when she talks, I her despise,
 Whom, dumb, I could have died for!

.....from *Chloe and Myra* by Sophia Burrell (?1750-1802)

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Happy is he that hath your view.
 More happy is he that sighs for you.
 But happy sure he needs must prove
 Who sighing, makes you sigh for love.

Happy is he that may be bold
 To kiss your lips, and not controlled
 To taste sweetness that hath power
 To give life at a dying hour.

Happy is he that may so much
 As hear and see and taste and touch
 Those eyes, lips, hands, breasts and the rest
 That can make man like angel blessed.

....*Happy is he* by Anonymous

O What a plague is love!
 ...How shall I bear it?
 She will inconstant prove,
 ...I greatly fear it.
 She so torments my mind
 ...That my strength faileth,
 And wavers with the wind
 ...As a ship saileth.
 Please her the best I may,
 She loves still to gainsay;
 Alack and well-a-day!
 ...Phillada flouts me.

At the fair yesterday
 ...She did pass by me;
 She look'd another way
 ...And would not spy me:
 I woo'd her for to dine,
 ...But could not get her;
 Will had her to the wine--
 ...He might entreat her.
 With Daniel she did dance,
 On me she look'd askance;
 O thrice unhappy chance!
 ...Phillada flouts me. . .

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

I cannot work nor sleep
 ...At all in season:
 Love wounds my heart so deep
 ...Without all reason.
 I 'gin to pine away
 ...In my love's shadow,
 Like as a fat beast may,
 ...Penn'd in a meadow.
 I shall be dead, I fear,
 Within this thousand year;
 And all for that my dear
 ...Phillada flouts me.

.....from *Phillada flouts Me* by Anonymous

You wear the morning like your dress
 And are with mastery crown'd;
 When as you walk your loveliness
 Goes shining all around:
 Upon your secret, smiling way
 Such new contents were found,
 The Dancing Loves made holiday
 On that delightful ground.
 Then summon April forth, and send
 Commandment through the flowers;
 About our woods your grace extend,
 A queen of careless hours.
 For O! not Vera veil'd in rain,
 Nor Dian's sacred Ring,
 With all her royal nymphs in train
 Could so lead on the Spring.

.....*Song* by Hilaire Belloc

Come, let us now resolve at last
 ...To live and love in quiet;
 We'll tie the knot so very fast
 ...That Time shall ne'er untie it.

The truest joys they seldom prove
 ...Who free from quarrels live:
 'Tis the most tender part of love
 ...Each other to forgive.

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

When least I seem'd concern'd, I took
 ...No pleasure nor no rest;
 And when I feign'd an angry look,
 ...Alas! I loved you best.

Own but the same to me--you'll find
 ...How blest will be our fate.
 O to be happy--to be kind--
 ...Sure never is too late!

.....*The Reconcilement* by John Sheffield, Duke of Buckinghamshire (1648-1721)

She's somewhere in the sunlight strong,
 ...Her tears are in the falling rain,
 She calls me in the wind's soft song,
 ...And with the flowers she comes again.

Yon bird is but her messenger,
 ...The moon is but her silver car;
 Yea! sun and moon are sent by her,
 ...And every wistful waiting star.

.....*Song* by Richard Le Gallienne

My mistress loves no woodcocks
 ...Yet loves to pick the bones.
 My mistress loves no jewels
 ...Yet loves the precious stones.
 My mistress loves no hunting
 ...Yet she loves the horn.
 My mistress loves no babies
 ...Yet loves to see men borne.
 My mistress loves no wrestling
 ...Yet loves to take a fall.
 My mistress loves not some things
 ...And yet she loveth all.
 My mistress loves a spender
 ...Yet loves she not a waster.
 My mistress loves no cuckolds
 . . . No cuckolds
 ...And yet she loves my master,
 ...And yet, and yet, and yet, and yet, and yet she loves my master.

.....*A Servingman on his Mistress* by Anonymous

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Nay, tempt me not to love again:
 ...There was a time when love was sweet;
 Dear Nea! had I known thee then,
 ...Our souls had not been slow to meet!
 But, oh! this weary heart hath run
 ...So many a time the rounds of pain,
 Not even for thee, thou lovely one!
 ...Would I endure such pangs again.

.....from *Odes of Nea* by Thomas Moore

We who have loved, alas! may not be friends
 Too faint, or yet too fierce the stifled fire,--
 A random spark--and lo! our dread desire
 Leaps into flame, as though to make amends
 For chill, blank days, and with strange fury rends
 The dying embers of Love's funeral pyre.
 Electric, charged anew, the living wire
 A burning message through our torpor sends.
 Could we but pledge with loyal hearts and eyes
 A friendship worthy of the fair, full past,
 Now mutilate, and lost beyond recall,
 Then might a Phoenix from its ashes rise
 Fit for a soul flight: but we find, aghast,
 Love must be nothing if not all in all.

.....*We Who Have Loved* by Corinne Roosevelt Robinson

I fear thy kisses, gentle maiden;
 ...Thou needest not fear mine;
 My spirit is too deeply laden
 ...Ever to burden thine.

I fear thy mien, thy tones, thy motion;
 ...Thou needest not fear mine;
 Innocent is the heart's devotion
 ...With which I worship thine.

.....*I Fear Thy Kisses, Gentle Maiden* by Percy Bysshe Shelley

Look back with longing eyes and know that I will follow,
 Lift me up in your love as a light wing lifts a swallow,
 Let our flight be far in sun or blowing rain--
But what if I heard my first love calling me again?

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Hold me on your heart as the brave sea holds the foam,
 Take me far away to the hills that hide your home:
 Peace shall thatch the roof and love shall latch the door--
But what if I heard my first love calling me once more?

.....*The Flight* by Sara Teasdale (1884-1933)

Sleep, sleep, beauty bright,
 Dreaming in the joys of night;
 Sleep, sleep; in thy sleep
 Little sorrows sit and weep.

Sweet babe, in thy face
 Soft desires I can trace,
 Secret joys and secret smiles,
 Little pretty infant wiles.

As thy softest limbs I feel,
 Smiles as of the morning steal
 O'er thy cheek, and o'er thy breast
 Where thy little heart doth rest.

O the cunning wiles that creep
 In thy little heart asleep!
 When thy little heart doth wake,
 Then the dreadful night shall break.

.....*Cradle Song* by William Blake (1757-1827)

I need not go
 Through sleet and snow
 To where I know
 She waits for me;
 She will tarry me there
 'Til I find it fair,
 And have time to spare
 From company.

When I've overgot
 The world somewhat,
 When things cost not
 Such stress and strain,
 Is soon enough
 By cypress sough
 To tell my Love
 I am come again.

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

And if some day,
 When one cries nay,
 I still delay
 To seek her side,
 (Though ample measure
 Of fitting leisure
 Await my pleasure)
 She will not chide.

What--not upbraid me
 That I delay'd me,
 Nor ask what stay'd me
 So long? Ah, no!--
 New cares may claim me,
 New loves inflame me,
 She will not blame me,
 But suffer it so.

.....*'I need not go'* by Thomas Hardy (1840-1928)

When you are old and gray and full of sleep
 ...And nodding by the fire, take down this book,
 ...And slowly read, and dream of the soft look
 Your eyes had once, and of their shadows deep;

How many loved your moments of glad grace,
 ...And loved your beauty with love false or true;
 ...But one man loved the pilgrim soul in you,
 And loved the sorrows of your changing face;

And bending down beside the glowing bars,
 ...Murmur, a little sadly, how love fled
 ...And paced upon the mountains overhead,
 And hid his face amid a crowd of stars.

.....*When You are Old* by William Butler Yeats (1865-1939)

I grieve and dare not show my discontent,
 I love and yet am forced to seem to hate,
 I do, yet dare not say I ever meant,
 I seem stark mute but inwardly do prate,
 ...I am and not, I freeze and yet am burned,
 ...Since from myself another self I turned.

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

My care is like my shadow in the sun,
 Follows me flying, flies when I pursue it,
 Stand and lies by me, doth what I have done.
 His too familiar care doth make me rue it.
 ...No means I find to rid him from my breast,
 ...Till by the end of things it be suppress.

Some gentler passion slide into my mind,
 For I am soft and made of melting snow;
 Or be more cruel, love, and so be kind.
 Let me or float or sink, be high or low.
 ...Or let me live with some more sweet content.
 ...Or die and so forget what love ere meant.

.....*On Monsieur's Departure* by Queen Elizabeth I

The red rose whispers of passion,
 ...And the white rose breathes of love;
 O, the red rose is a falcon,
 ...And the white rose is a dove.

But I send you a cream-white rosebud
 ...With a flush on its petal tips;
 For the love that is purest and sweetest
 ...Has a kiss of desire on the lips.

.....*A White Rose* by John Boyle O'Reilly (1844-90)

Who has not seen their lover
 Walking at ease,
 Walking like any other
 A pavement under trees,
 Not singular, apart,
 But footed, featured, dressed,
 Approaching like the rest
 In the same dapple of the summer caught;
 Who has not suddenly thought
 With swift surprise:
 There walks in cool disguise,
 There comes, my heart.

.....*The Avenue* by Frances Cornford (1886-1960)

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Yes, I could love, could I but find
 A mistress fitting to my mind:
 Whom neither pride nor gold could move
 To buy her beauty, sell her love;
 Were neat, yet cared not to be fine,
 And loved me for myself, not mine;
 Not lady proud nor city coy,
 But full of freedom, full of joy;
 Not wise enough to rule a state
 Nor fool enough to be laughed at;
 Nor childish young nor beldam old;
 Not fiery hot nor icy cold;
 Not richly proud nor basely poor;
 Not chaste, yet no reputed whore.
 ...If such a one I chance to find
 ...I have a mistress to my mind.

.....*Yes, I could love* by Anonymous

A man and woman walking
 Up the rye hill
 Had no breath for talking.
 The evening was still;

Only the wind in the rough grass
 Made a papery patter;
 Like yesterday it was,
 Too spent a sigh to matter.

Down fell a curlew's feather
 As they went on their way
 (Who walked kindly together
 And had nothing to say).

So light, so soft, so strange,
 To have settled on her heart.
 It was the breath of change,
 That breathed them apart.

.....*The Feather* by Lilian Bowes Lyon (1895-1949)

The pity beyond all telling
 Is hid in the heart of love:
 The folk who are buying and selling
 The clouds on their journey above
 The cold wet winds ever blowing
 And the shadowy hazel grove
 Where mouse-gray waters are flowing
 Threaten the head that I love.

.....*The Pity of Love* by William Butler Yeats (1865-1939)

Where the red wine-cup floweth, there art thou!
 Where luxury curtains out the evening sky;--
 Triumphant Mirth sits flush'd upon thy brow,
 And ready laughter lurks within thine eye.
 Where the long day declineth, lone I sit,
 In idle thought, my listless hands entwined,
 And, faintly smiling at remember'd wit,
 Act the scene over to my musing mind.
 In my lone dreams I hear thy eloquent voice,
 I see the pleased attention of the throng,
 And bid my spirit in thy joy rejoice,
 Lest in love's selfishness I do thee wrong.
 Ah! midst that proud and mirthful company
 Send'st *thou* no wondering thought to love and me?

.....*Sonnet VI* by Caroline Norton

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Chapter 2 of Love Quotes:

Love looks through a telescope; envy, through a microscope..... Josh Billings

I'd marry again if I found a man who had 15 million and would sign over half of it to me before the marriage and guarantee he'd be dead within a year..... Bette Davis

If I should meet thee after long years, how should I greet thee? With silence and tears..... Robert Browning
The way to make yourself pleasing to others is to show that you care for them....The seeds of love can never grow but under the warm and genial influence of kind feelings and affectionate manners..... William Wirt

A man in passion rides a mad horse..... Old New England proverb

Love cures people--both the ones who give it and the ones who receive it..... Dr. Karl Menninger

God grant that not only the love of liberty but a thorough knowledge of the rights of man may pervade all the nations of the earth, so that a philosopher may set his foot anywhere on its surface and say: "This is my country."Benjamin Franklin

All is fair in love and war to him whose only standard of morality is success..... L de V. Matthewma

BEAUTY: That power by which a woman charms a lover and terrifies a husband..... Ambrose Bierce "The Devil's Dictionary", 1911

Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his friends for his political life..... Jeremy Thorpe, speaking of Prime Minister Harold MacMillan

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

To marry is to halve your rights and double your duties..... Arthur Schopenhauer

Love is composed of a single soul inhabiting two bodies..... Aristotle

In all your amours you should prefer old women to young ones. They have greater knowledge of the world..... Benjamin Franklin

Love thy neighbor, but pull not down thy hedge..... John Ray

Practice random beauty and senseless acts of love..... Anonymous

"Tis better to have loved and lost than to marry and be forever bossed..... Unknown

Love is the difficult realization that something other than oneself is real..... Iris Murdoch

We human beings ought to stand before one another as reverently, as reflectively, as lovingly, as we would before the entrance to hell..... Franz Kafka

A father complained to Rabbi Israel ben Eleazar: "My son has forsaken God; what shall I do?" "Love him more than ever" was the rabbi's reply.

True love comes quietly, without banners or flashing lights. If you hear bells, get your ears checked..... Erich Segal

A scholar who cherishes the love of comfort is not fit to be deemed a scholar..... Lao Tze

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

To love deeply in one direction makes us more loving in all others..... Madame Swetchine

Many a love opportunity is lost because a man is out looking for four-leaf clovers..... Unknown

A good marriage is one which allows for change and growth in the individuals and in the way they express their love..... Pearl Buck

Three passions, simple but overwhelmingly strong, have governed my life: the longing for love, the search for knowledge, and unbearable pity for the suffering of mankind..... Bertrand Russell

Love- incomparably the greatest psychotherapeutic agent- is something that professional psychiatry cannot of itself create, focus, nor release..... Gordon Allport

Now that we're in love, what happens next?..... Ashley Brilliant

Beware of all the paradoxical in love. it is simplicity which saves, it is simplicity which brings happiness.... Love should be love..... Charles Beaudelaire

Love is an ocean of emotions entirely surrounded by expenses..... Lord Dewar

Do not let too strong a light cone into your bedroom. There are in Beauty a great many things which are enhanced by being seen only in a half-light..... Ovid

Morality consists in suspecting other people of not being legally married..... George Bernard Shaw

A life's worth, in the end, isn't measured in hours, or dollars. It's measured by the amount of love exchanged along the way..... Douglas C. Means

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

A husband is what's left of the lover after the nerve has been extracted..... Helen Rowland

A beauty is a woman you notice; A charmer is one who notices you..... Adlai Stevenson

The perfect love affair is one which is conducted entirely by post..... George Bernard Shaw

Young love is a flame; very pretty, often very hot and fierce, but still only light and flickering. The love of the older and disciplined heart is as coals, deep burning, unquenchable..... Henry Ward Beecher

Love has nothing to do with what you are expecting to get, it's what you are expected to give -- which is everything..... Unknown

A man without ambition is dead. A man with ambition but no love is dead. A man with ambition and love for his blessings here on earth is ever so alive. Having been alive, it won't be so hard in the end to lie down and rest..... Pearl Bailey

It is very difficult to live among people you love and hold back from offering them advice..... Anne Tyler

A kiss is a lovely trick designed by nature to stop speech when words become superfluous..... Ingrid Bergman

Three passions, simple but overwhelmingly strong, have governed my life: the longing for love, the search for knowledge, and unbearable pity for the suffering of mankind..... Bertrand Russell

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Prepare,
 You lovers, to know Love a thing of moods
 Not like hard life, of laws..... George Meredith

And let us mind, faint heart ne'er won
 A lady fair.
 Wha does the utmost, that he can
 Will shyles do mair..... Robert Burns

Love many things, for therein lies the true strength, and
 whosoever loves much performs much, and can
 accomplish much, and what is done in love is well
 done..... Vincent van Gogh

Before I met my husband, I'd never fallen in love, though
 I'd stepped in it a few times..... Rita Rudner

Write down the advice of him who loves you, though you
 like it not at present..... English Proverb

I love acting. It is so much more real than life..... Oscar
 Wilde

Never close your lips to those to whom you have opened
 your heart..... Charles Dickens

Marriage is popular because it combines the maximum of
 temptation with the maximum of opportunity..... George
 Bernard Shaw

No matter how love-sick a woman is, she shouldn't take
 the first pill that comes along..... Dr. Joyce Brothers

It's a shame that the only thing a man can do for eight
 hours a day is work. He can't eat for eight hours; he can't
 drink for eight hours; he can't make love for eight hours.
 The only thing a man can do for eight hours is work.....
 William Faulkner

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

I hold it true, whate'er befall;
 I feel it, when I sorrow most;
 'Tis better to have loved and lost
 Than never to have loved at all..... Alfred Lord Tennyson
 (1809-1892)

Love gives itself; it is not bought..... Henry Wadsworth
 Longfellow

My father taught me to work; he did not teach me to love
 it..... Abraham Lincoln

I know that there are people who do not love their fellow
 man, and I hate people like that!.....Tom Lehrer

If we deny love that is given to us, if we refuse to give
 love because we fear pain or loss, then our lives will be
 empty, our loss greater..... Unknown

I love being married. It's so great to find that one special
 person you want to annoy for the rest of your life..... Rita
 Rudner

The best way to get most husbands to do something is to
 suggest that perhaps they're too old to do it..... Shirley
 MacLaine

He that falls in love with himself will have no rivals.....
 Benjamin Franklin

What's in a name? That which we call a rose by any other
 name would smell as sweet..... William Shakespeare's
 Romeo and Juliet

Trust is to love as icing to cake: not strictly necessary, but
 it sure sweetens the taste..... Mignon McLaughlin

What the world really needs is more love and less
 paperwork..... Pearl Bailey

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>

Marriage is a lottery in which men stake their liberty and women their happiness..... Madame de Rieux

If you'd be loved, be worthy to be loved..... Ovid

He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much..... Bessie Stanley

A woman unsatisfied must have luxuries. But a woman who loves a man would sleep on a board.....
D.H.Lawrence

In the arithmetic of love, one plus one equals everything, and two minus one equals nothing..... Mignon McLaughlin

Be kindly affectioned to one another with brotherly love; in honor preferring one another..... Romans 12:10

Gravity can not be held responsible for people falling in love.... Albert Einstein

The important thing in acting is to be able to laugh and cry. If I have to cry, I think of my sex life. If I have to laugh, I think of my sex life..... Glenda Jackson

Created for you by: <http://www.personal-enterprise-self-help-resources.com>