

Summer Quotes

For one swallow does not make a summer, nor does one day; and so too one day, or a short time, does not make a man blessed and happy. Aristotle

Long stormy spring-time, wet contentious April, winter chilling the lap of very May; but at length the season of summer does come. Thomas Carlyle

Summer is a great time to visit art museums, which offer the refreshing rinse of swimming pools - only instead of cool water, you immerse yourself in art. Jerry Saltz

A perfect summer day is when the sun is shining, the breeze is blowing, the birds are singing, and the lawn mower is broken. James Dent

In winter I get up at night
And dress by yellow candle-light.
In summer quite the other way
I have to go to bed by day. Robert Louis Stevenson

There shall be eternal summer in the grateful heart. Celia Thaxter

What good is the warmth of summer, without the cold of winter to give it sweetness. John Steinbeck

Rest is not idleness, and to lie sometimes on the grass on a summer day listening to the murmur of water, or watching the clouds float across the sky, is hardly a waste of time. John Lubbock

Love is to the heart what the summer is to the farmer's year - it brings to harvest all the loveliest flowers of the soul. Author Unknown

"The way to ensure summer in England is to have it framed and glazed in a comfortable room."
Horace Walpole

June

What is one to say about June, the time of perfect young summer, the fulfillment of the promise of the earlier months, and with as yet no sign to remind one that its fresh young beauty will ever fade. Gertrude Jekyll

Green was the silence, wet was the light,
the month of June trembled like a butterfly.... Pablo Neruda

If a June night could talk, it would probably boast it invented romance. Bernard Williams

Spring being a tough act to follow, God created June. Al Bernstein

"It is the month of June, The month of leaves and roses, When pleasant sights salute the eyes And pleasant scents the noses." N P Willis

"Summer is a promissory note signed in June, its long days spent and gone before you know it, and due to be repaid next January." Hal Borland

A single rose can be my garden... a single friend, my world. *Leo Buscaglia*

But friendship is the breathing rose, with sweets in every fold. *Oliver Wendell Holmes*

Don 't hurry. Don't worry. You're only here for a short visit. So don't forget to stop and smell the roses. *Walter Hagen*

Some people are always grumbling because roses have thorns; I am thankful that thorns have roses. *Alphonse Karr*

There is nothing more difficult for a truly creative painter than to paint a rose, because before he can do so he has first to forget all the roses that were ever painted. *Henri Matisse*

What's in a name? That which we call a rose - By any other word would smell as sweet. *William Shakespeare*

Man is harder than iron, stronger than stone and more fragile than a rose. *Turkish Proverb*

One of the most tragic things I know about human nature is that all of us tend to put off living. We are all dreaming of some magical rose garden over the horizon-instead of enjoying the roses blooming outside our windows today. *Dale Carnegie*

July

The dandelions and buttercups gild all the lawn: the drowsy bee stumbles among the clover tops,
and summer sweetens all to me. James Russell Lowell

Loud is the summer's busy song
The smallest breeze can find a tongue,
While insects of each tiny size
Grow teasing with their melodies,
Till noon burns with its blistering breath
Around, and day lies still as death. John Clare, *July*

No creature is fully itself till it is, like the dandelion, opened in the bloom of pure relationship to the
sun, the entire living cosmos. D H Lawrence

August

Fairest of the months!
Ripe summer's queen
The hey-day of the year
With robes that gleam with sunny sheen
Sweet August doth appear. R. Combe Miller

Whilst August yet wears her golden crown,
Ripening fields lush- bright with promise;
Summer waxes long, then wanes, quietly passing
Her fading green glory on to riotous Autumn. Michelle L. Thieme, *August's Crown*

August creates as she slumbers, replete and satisfied. Joseph Wood Krutch

The English winter, ending in July
To recommence in August. Lord Byron

I thought maybe I could become like the next Van Gogh. I bought a sunflower and painted it, and it looked like the work of a 6-year-old. Takeshi Kitano

If I were a flower.. I would be a sunflower.
To always follow the sun, Turn my back to darkness,
Stand proud, tall and straight even with my head full of seeds. Pam Stewart