The clearest way into the Universe is through a forest wilderness.  

John Muir

Keep close to Nature's heart... and break clear away, once in awhile, and climb a mountain or spend a week in the woods. Wash your spirit clean. John Muir

There is that in the glance of a flower which may at times control the greatest of creation's braggart lords. John Muir

Trees go wandering forth in all directions with every wind, going and coming like ourselves, traveling with us around the sun two million miles a day, and through space heaven knows how fast and far! John Muir

One may as well dam for water tanks the people's cathedrals and churches, for no holier temple has ever been consecrated by the heart of man. John Muir

The gross heathenism of civilization has generally destroyed nature, and poetry, and all that is spiritual. John Muir

Look deep into nature, and then you will understand everything better. Albert Einstein

Let the rain kiss you. Let the rain beat upon your head with silver liquid drops. Let the rain sing you a lullaby. Langston Hughes

For my part I know nothing with any certainty, but the sight of the stars makes me dream. Vincent Van Gogh

The truly holy person welcomes all that is earthly. Hildegard of Bingen
Glance at the sun. See the moon and the stars. Gaze at the beauty of earth’s greenings. Now, think. What delight God gives to humankind with all these things. All nature is at the disposal of humankind. We are to work with it. For without it we cannot survive. Hildegard of Bingen

The fire has its flame and praises God. The wind blows the flame and praises God. In the voice we hear the word which praises God. And the word, when heard, praises God. So all of creation is a song of praise to God. Hildegard of Bingen

Other Hildegard Quotes:


All water has a perfect memory and is forever trying to get back to where it was. Toni Morrison
By reading the scriptures I am so renewed that all nature seems renewed around me and with me. The sky seems to be a pure, a cooler blue, the trees a deeper green. The whole world is charged with the glory of God and I feel fire and music under my feet. **Thomas Merton**

I have lived pain, and my life can tell: I only deepen the wound of the world when I neglect to give thanks the heavy perfume of wild roses in early July and the song of crickets on summer humid nights and the rivers that run and the stars that rise and the rain that falls and all the good things that a good God gives. **Ann Voskamp**

Everything is blooming most recklessly; if it were voices instead of colors, there would be an unbelievable shrieking into the heart of the night. **Rainer Maria Rilke**

Nature’s music is never over, her silences are pauses, not conclusions. **Mary Webb**

People from a planet without flowers would think we must be mad with joy the whole time to have such things about us. **Iris Murdoch**

Nature is so powerful, so strong. Capturing its essence is not easy - your work becomes a dance with light and the weather: it takes you to a place within yourself. **Annie Leibovitz**

Delicious autumn! My very soul is wedded to it, and if I were a bird I would fly about the earth seeking the successive autumns. **George Eliot**

To me a lush carpet of pine needles or spongy grass is more welcome than the most luxurious Persian rug. **Helen Keller**
Twilight drops her curtain down, and pins it with a star. *Lucy Maud Montgomery*

In wilderness I sense the miracle of life, and behind it our scientific accomplishments fade to trivia. *Charles Lindbergh*

The flower is the poetry of reproduction. It is an example of the eternal seductiveness of life. *Jean Giraudoux*

Should you shield the canyons from the windstorms you would never see the true beauty of their carvings. *Elisabeth Kubler-Ross*

Life has loveliness to sell, all beautiful and splendid things, blue waves whitened on a cliff, soaring fire that sways and sings, and children’s faces looking up, holding wonder like a cup. *Sara Teasdale*

To make a prairie it takes a clover and one bee, One clover, and a bee, And revery. The revery alone will do, if bees are few. *Emily Dickinson*

I had to live in the desert before I could understand the full value of grass in a green ditch. *Ella Maillart*

Nothing is so beautiful as spring - when weeds, in wheels, shoot long and lovely and lush; Thrush’s eggs look little low heavens, and thrush through the echoing timber does so rinse and wring the ear, it strikes like lightning to hear him sing. *Gerard Manley Hopkins*

Right now, we don’t have a very good relation with creation. *Pope Francis*