

Some Sayings
of
My Mother



Published by
EARTHA M. M. WHITE
Jacksonville, Fla.

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This little book is dedicated in memory of my mother
whose life was given in service for others.

CLARA WHITE

Born July 4, 1849 at Amelia Island, Fernandina, Fla.

Died, July 21, 1920 at Jacksonville, Fla.

EARTHA M. M. WHITE, Daughter

Whose love can equal the love of a MOTHER?
Whose devotion so loyal and true?
Who suffers so much with such joy for another?
Who works with such pleasure as Mother for you?
You hail with delight the friendship of others,
You revel in love of the sweetheart you won;
Yet where do you find a friendship like MOTHER'S
Unbroken till death calls, and life's work is done?

ANYTHING YOU MIGHT GIVE WILL BE USED FOR
MISSION WORK.

Monday, April 10, 1933

Leaving the Mission building at eleven p. m., before going home I went to carry a sick member of the Mission, Mrs. Dora Joseph, living on Cleveland street, a bottle of milk, and to see if she was comfortable for the night. I fell from the walk between the sidewalk and the car, striking and fracturing my right arm on the running board of car.

I was a "shut in" for weeks, but friends came to see me, bringing fruit and flowers, and doing everything they could to make me comfortable. But while confined in bed my thoughts were centered on plans for the further improvement and building up of my work, the Mission.

A thought came to me that the day before my mother died, she made this expression "death is only a step." I began to ponder that thought in my heart, and said truly one step is very important. One step will make you very popular or one step will make you very unpopular. One step will make you a millionaire or one step will make you a pauper. One step will take you to heaven or one step will send you to hell.

Then other recollections of my mother's sayings came to my mind, some of which are as follows:

You will miss me when I am gone.

A humble child will taste the grace of God.

When grown-ups are talking, children should be seen but not heard.

Every cloud aint rain. Every goodbye aint gone.

Every shut eye aint sleep.

Nothing goes over the devil's back that doesn't buckie under his belly.

If you play with a puppy, he will sure lick your mouth.

Any old dead fish can go down stream, but it takes a live one to swim up.

It's a long road that doesn't have a turn.

There is a first time to everything.

You will reap what you sow.

What you do in the dark will come to the light.

You can run but you can't hide.

If you can't keep your own business, you sure can't keep mine.

What don't come out in the washing will sure be seen in the ironing.

Where there is so much smoke there is bound to be some fire.

The more you stir the fire the more it will smoke.

If you fall don't wallow.

A true friend will stick to you through thick and thin.

See and don't see; hear and don't hear.

Fine houses don't make homes.

There are some things money can't buy.

Every old sow will go to her wallow.

New brooms sweep clean, but an old one knows where to find the dirt.

Don't cast off old friends for new ones.

Don't make a wound and you won't have to worry about the healing.

Don't forget God.

Don't grow weary in well doing.

Let well enough alone.

Stick to your bush.

I am so glad trouble don't last always.

Don't tear down bridges, you may have to cross them again.

Be careful how you treat strangers.

Don't be an ingrate.

Today is someone's last sunset.

Don't worry over spilt milk.

Don't cross bridges before you get to them.

Every cloud has a silver lining.
The darkest hour is just before the dawn.
Don't know so much that you can't be told something.
Watch your friends. Your enemies can't hurt you.
God is not dead.
The fifth commandment.
Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may
be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.
It is a poor rule that doesn't work both ways.
My father knows.
God has his eyes on you.
God said he would never see the righteous forsaken
or their seed begging bread.
When you are talking about someone else, someone
is talking about you.
Be careful how you put your foot on the cross; your
foot might slip and your soul get lost.
Every dog has his day.
Don't know, don't hurt.
Still tongue makes a wise head.
Empty wagons make lots of noise.
You may go, but you will come back.
You may run but your sins will find you out.
A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches.
You will never miss the water until the well runs dry.
Birds of a feather will flock together.
It's hard to teach old dogs new tricks.
Birds fly high, but they must come down.
Every tub must sit on its own bottom.
The Lord will provide.
Everyone must stand in the judgment for themselves.
Don't speak evil of anybody; open your closet and
you will see a skeleton.
Take your burdens to the Lord and leave them there.
Blood will tell.

It's better to be born lucky than rich.
Trouble aint for one.
Six feet of earth makes us equal.
A burnt child dreads the fire.
If it wasn't for the bitter, you would not enjoy the
sweet.
Every rose has its thorns.
Pot can't call kettle black.
A friend is one who knows all about you and loves
you just the same.
Every pain aint to tell the doctor.
Every crow thinks his young un the whitest.
Coming to see me ain't like living with me.
You must be born again.
Every dog that will bring a bone will carry one.
Do all the good you can in all the ways you can, for
all the people you can, in all the places you can, while
you can.
Remember, that behold he cometh quickly and his
reward he shall bring with him, and shall give every one
according to their works.
Don't loan money and you will keep a few friends.

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