

416. Mabel Thomas,—  
Many a word at random spoken, many soothe or wound a  
heart that's broken.
417. Walter A. Thomas,—  
Work for the good that is nighest,  
Dream not of greatness afar ;  
That glory is ever the highest  
Which shines upon men as they are.  
Work, though the world may defeat you,  
Heed not its slander and scorn ;  
Nor weary till angels shall greet you  
With smiles through the gates of the morn. —W. M. Punshon.
418. John Thomas,—  
Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift. —Bible.
419. Mrs. J. Thomas,—  
Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither has it entered into  
the heart of men, the things which God hath prepared for them  
that love Him. —Bible.
420. Mrs. W. H. Thomas,—  
Like as a father pitieth his children so the Lord pitieth them  
that fear him. —Bible.
421. Hattie Thomas,—  
O! many a shaft at random sent  
Finds mark the archer little meant  
And many a word, at random spoken  
May soothe or wound a heart that's broken. —Scott.
422. Flo Thomas,—  
Gently to hear, kindly to judge. —Shakespeare
423. Charlie Thomas,—  
Many things are made clear, that else lie hidden in darkness.  
—Longfellow.