

## THE EXPRESSIONS AND SAYINGS OF E. CLARA MALONEY (1912-1983)

*Our mother (probably like many other mothers) had many expressions and sayings that she used frequently. Some were resented by us at the time, but we all find ourselves repeating them in our lives now. Several years ago, Lorraine began compiling them (with input from family members). How many do you remember?*

Deo Gratias!	Rise and Shine! (Our usual wake-up call)
Give Me Strength!	Why Mothers go Grey!
All hands on deck!	Many hands make light work.
The eyes fear what the hands will do.	Pride must suffer.
Old habits die hard.	Might as well be hung for a sheep as for a lamb.
Empty barrels make the most noise.	Into each life a little rain must fall.
There but for the grace of God go I.	Speak now or forever hold your peace.
In the light of eternity, how important is it?	You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear.
A little bit of knowledge is a dangerous thing.	Where there's a will, there's a way.
Nothing new under the sun!	Out of the frying pan, into the fire.
The early bird gets the worm.	Haste makes waste.
Act in haste, repent in leisure.	You made your bed – you lie in it!
The squeaky wheel gets the grease.	There's no way around it but through it.
Old habits die hard.	Two wrongs don't make a right.
A thing worth doing is worth doing right.	Charity begins at home.
It's either feast or famine.	It never rains but it pours.
Necessity is the mother of invention.	God is in His heaven.
There's no fool like an old fool.	Out of the mouths of babes.
Beggars can't be choosers.	Don't look a gift horse in the mouth.
Don't cry over spilled milk.	Birds of a feather flock together.
Any port in a storm.	History repeats itself.
Nothing ventured, nothing gained.	Too many cooks spoil the broth.

There's a Jack for every Jill.

Adding insult to injury.

What a tangled web we weave!

It was ever thus.

This too shall pass.

Perish the thought!

To whom much is given, much is expected.

There is more than one way to skin a cat.

Woe is me (said little sorrow)!

Oh, ye of little faith.....

Simmer down.

To each his own.

No rest for the wicked.

It's clean dirt (when there is a mess of toys, etc.)

We all have a cross to bear.

Every cloud has a silver lining.

Live and learn.

The pendulum can only swing so far.....

That's par for the course.

Youth is such a precious thing – too bad it's wasted on the young.

What's sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander.

Cleaning with round corners. (not doing a very good job)

Shed a little light on the matter. (When turning on a light)

Fools names, just like faces, always found in public places (i.e. graffiti).

Give it a "lick and a promise". (Quick cleaning with a promise to return to do a better job)