Arcanum 9: The Hermit
“Through me the way to the city of woe,
“Through me the way to eternal pain,
“Through me the way among the lost.

“Justice moved my maker on high.
“Divine power made me,
“Wisdom supreme, and primal love.

“Before me nothing was but things eternal.
“And I endure eternally.
“Abandon all hope, you who enter here.”

—*Inferno* Canto III, ll.1-9
“When we compare all existence to what exists in us, and God’s attributes manifest in the macrocosm to what is manifest in us as the microcosm, then we see the enormity, almost the infinity, of the 18,000 universes, and the small limited existence of the human being, who has a very short span of life.” —Ibn Arabi
The Ninth Key of Basil Valentine
Psalm 119

65 You have done Good through your servant, Oh Iod-Havah according to your Word.
66 Teach me Good judgment and knowledge, for in your commandments I have believed.
67 Before when I was afflicted I went astray; but now I have kept your Word.
68 You are Good and do Good: teach me your statutes.
69 The proud have forged a lie against me; I will keep your precepts with all my heart.
70 Like fat without feeling is their heart, but in your Law I take delight.
71 It is for my Good that I was afflicted, so that I might learn your statutes.
72 The Law of your mouth is better to me than thousands of gold and silver.
The Hebrew Letter Teth ט

אש Chet: Sin ש�טן Shaitan: Satan טוב Tob: Good
Beethoven’s Ninth Symphony