Dante's Paradise

A Pictorial Journey

Bonaventure tells story of Dominic preaching to the heathens



Canto 12



A further circle of learned men surround St. Thomas, including some "heretics"

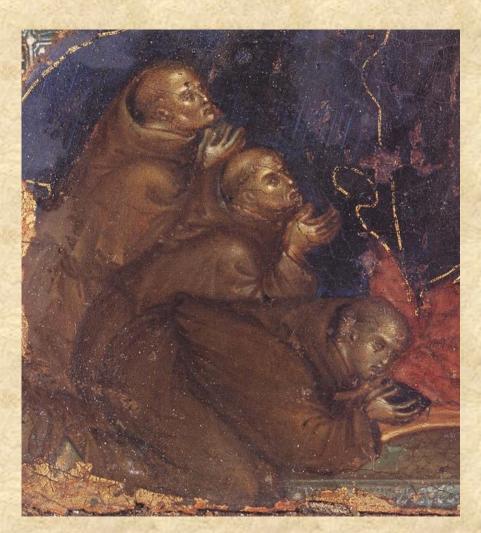


Thomas Aquinas introduces Dante to the other spirits in the heaven of the Sun

The Two Wheels of the Chariot

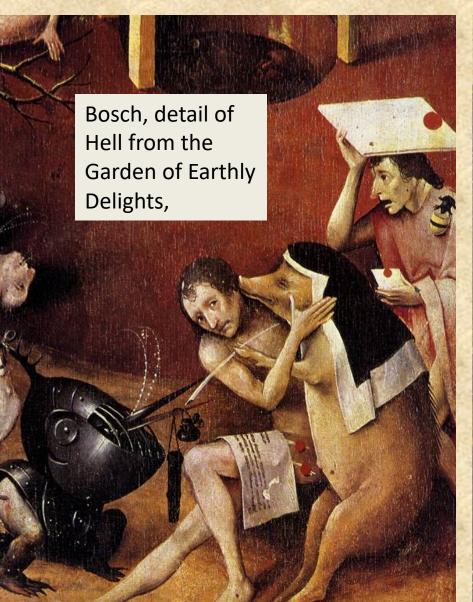


Fra Angelico: Dominican saints



Franciscan friars, detail of a painting by Duccio c. 1300

Mendicant Corruption





14. Sound and Light



The water in a round container moves

Center to rim rippling, or rim to center,

When struck first from within, then from without:

This image suddenly occurred to me The moment that the glorious, living light

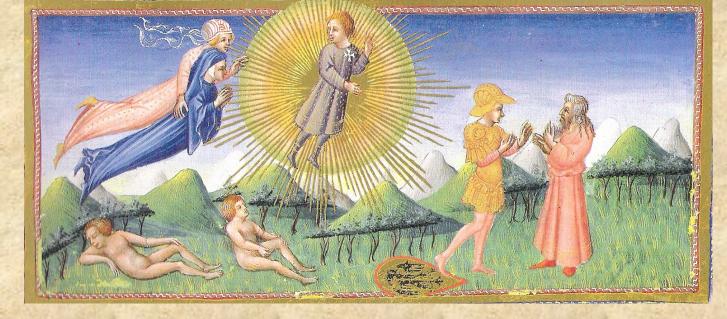
Of Thomas had concluded his remarks

Because of the resemblance that was born

Between his flow of words and Beatrice's

Leonardo da Vinci, water study

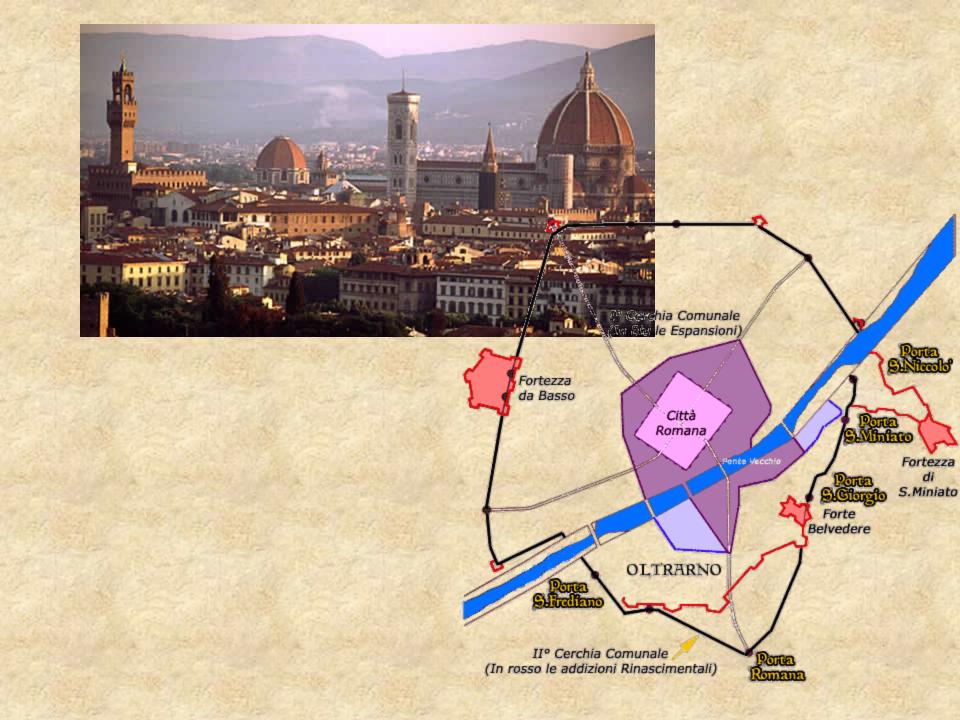
The Ascent to Mars:
Cacciaguida,
Dante's crusader ancestor, died in battle in 1147.



Canto 15

The story of his life







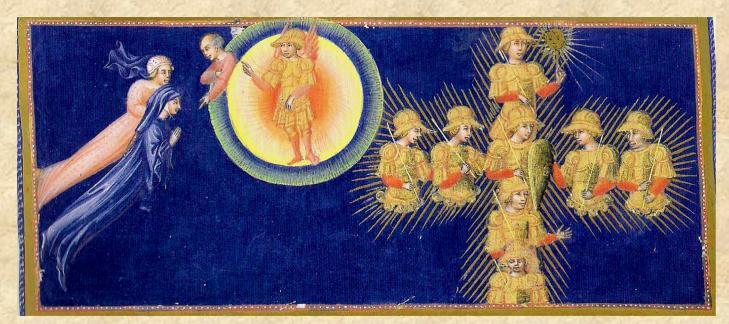
You will be forced to leave behind those things/you love most dearly ... And you will know how salty is the taste/of others' bread, how hard the road that takes/you down and up the stairs of others' homes.

Cacciaguida commissions
Dante to write the Paradiso

Canto 18



"Do not resort to lies,/let what you write reveal all you have seen,/and let those men who itch scratch where it hurts./Though when your words are taken in at first/they may taste bitter, but once welldigested/they will become a vital nutriment."



The eight holy warriors

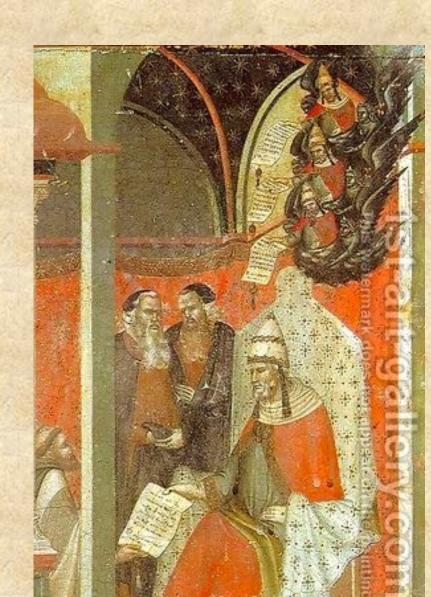
Ascent to the Heave of Jupiter



Excommunication Abused

O Heaven's army to whom my mind returns,/pray for those souls on earth who are misled/by bad example and have gone astray,/it used to be that wars were waged with swords,/but now one fights withholding here and there/the Bread our Father's love denies to none./And you who write only to nullify,/remember that Peter and paul, who died/to save the vineyard you despoil, still live. PAR XVIII 124-131

Lorenzetti: Pope john XXII, famous for politically motivated excommunications



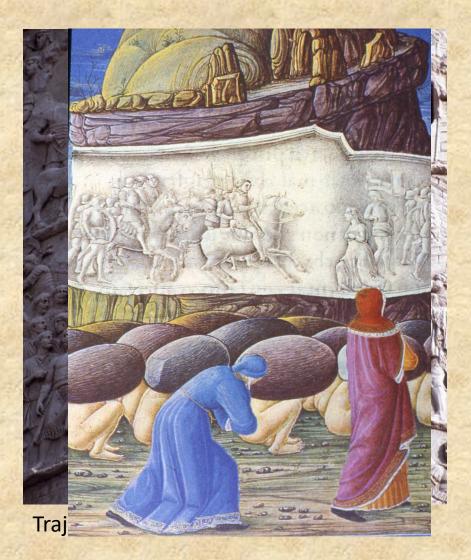
The eagle of justice, fully formed





Unjust rulers denounced by the eagle

Trajan, Take 1, Take 2



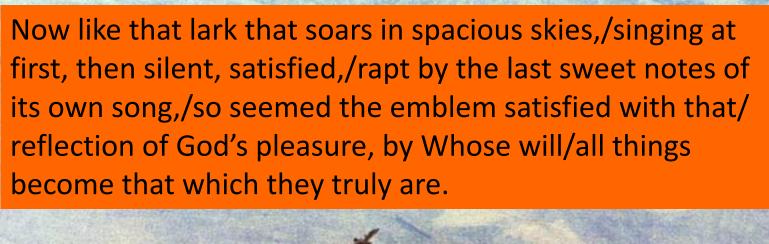
"Of those five souls that form my eyebrow's arch/the one who shines the closest to my beak/consoled the widow who had lost her son."

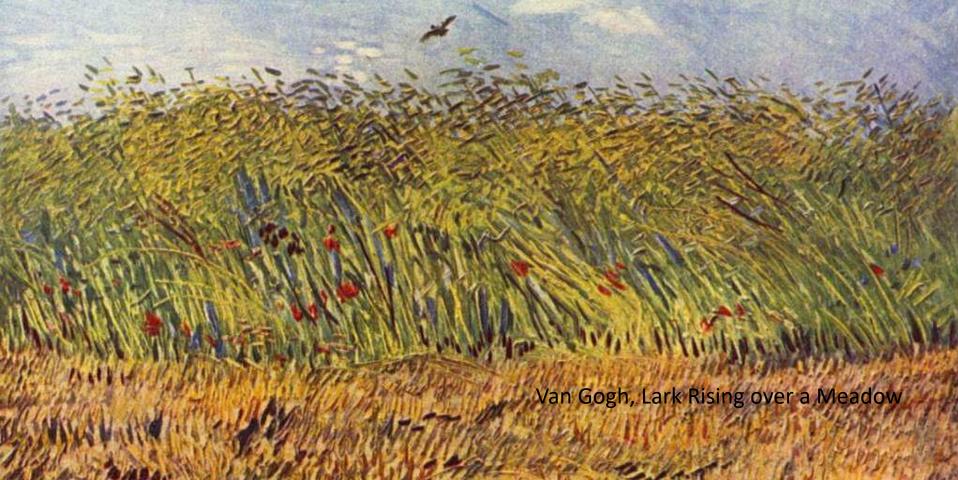
David, Take 1, Take 2



"He at the center of the pupil's spark/wrote songs inspired by the Holy Spirit/and once conveyed the ark from town to town."

David Dancing before the Ark Heidelberg Psalter 11th century Manuscript (Pal. lat. 39.) Biblioteca Apostolica, Vatican





Salvation of Ripheus



A comrade of Aeneas, he was a Trojan who was killed defending his city against the Greeks. "Ripheus also fell," Virgil writes, "uniquely the most just of all the Trojans, the most faithful preserver of equity; but the gods decided otherwise" (Virgil, Aeneid II, 532–3). Ripheus's righteousness was not rewarded by the gods.

Divine Justice

"Consider that man born/along the Indus where you will not find/a soul who speaks or reads or writes of Christ,/and all of his desires, all his acts/are good, as far as human reason sees; not ever having sinned in deed or word,/he dies unbaptized, dies without the faith./What is this justice that condemns this soul?"



21. Saturn

I saw—color of gold as it reflects/the sun—a ladder gleaming in the sky,/stretching beyond the reaches of my sight./And I saw coming down the golden rungs,/so many splendors that I thought the heavens/were pouring out the light of every star.



Ascent to Heaven of Saturn





St Benedict

From Contemplation to Action



Dante meets
the 11th
century church
reformer Peter
Damian

Lean and barefoot Cephas came, and came/the mighty vessel of the Holy Spirit,/both taking food whenever it was offered./Your modern pastors need all kinds of help,/one here, one there to lead, to prop and hold/up their behinds—they are so full of food.

St. Benedict's Invective



"Peter built his without silver or gold,/and I constructed mine with prayer and fast/while Francis, his convent, with humbleness;/If you examine each one's origins,/then look again at what became of it/you will see the white has withered into dark."

G. Bellini, St. Benedict from the Frari Altarpiece, 1485

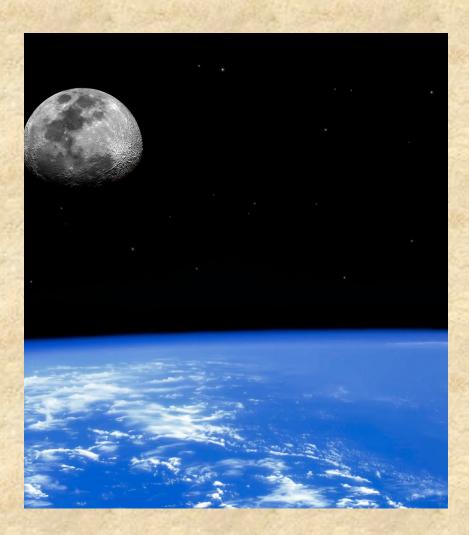


XXII 22-51 St.
Benedict rises
to join
companions,
Dante also
goes up golden
stairs

XXII- 112-123,
Dante
supplicates the
Twins to give
him strength to
describe his
vision

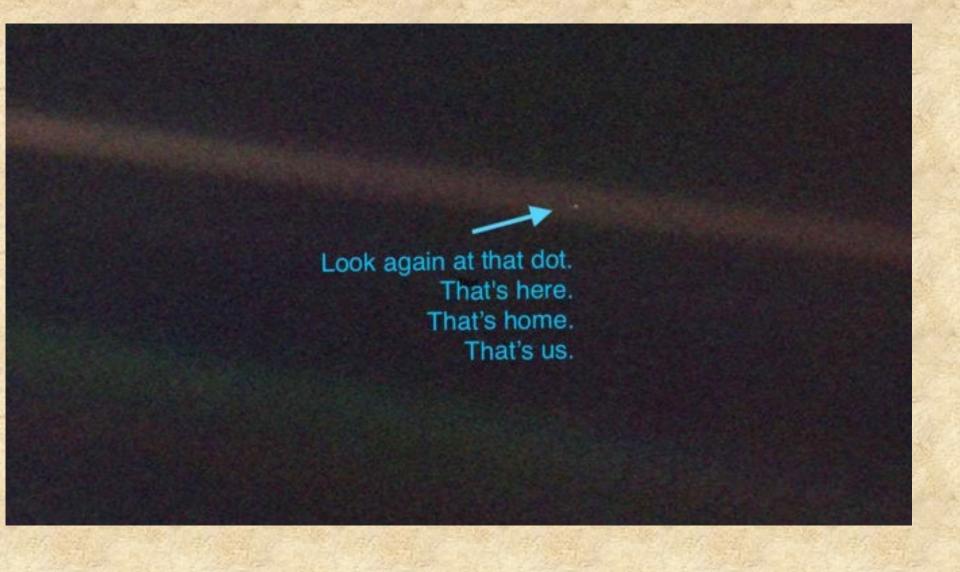


The earth looks so small!



My vision traveled back through all the spheres/through seven heavens, and then I saw our globe;/it made me smile, it looked so paltry there./I hold that mind as best that holds our world/ for least, and I consider truly wise/the man who turns his thoughts to other things.

The Little Blue Dot



Ascent to Heaven of Fixed Stars

Canto 23



And Beatrice said: "Behold the hosts/of Christ in triumph, and see all the fruit/harvested from the turning of these spheres."

"There is the Rose in which the Word of God/took on the flesh, and there the lilies are/whose fragrance led mankind down the good path." Beatrice



Veit Stoss, Annunciation 1517-18 Nuremberg

Down from Heaven's height there came a flaming torch, shaped in a ring, as if it were a crown,/that spun around the glory of her light,/the sweetest sounding notes enrapturing/a man's soul here below would sound just like/a clap of thunder crashing from a cloud/compared to the melodious tones that poured/from the sweet lyre crowning the lovely sapphire/whose grace enraptured the heaven's brightest sphere.



SIMONE MARTINI The Annunciation and Two Saints (detail) 1333



"I am angelic love and I encircle the exalted joy breathed from the womb

That was the swelling place of our desire,

And I shall circle you, lady of Heaven,

Until you follow your son to the highest sphere,

Making it the more divine because you enter." 103-108

First vision of Radiance of Christ, turns into vision of Mary surrounded by angels



There they remained suspended in my sight/singing Regina Coeli in tones so sweet, the joy of it will never leave my mind.

And here/victorious, beneath the Son/of God and Mary and amid the good/souls of the Old and the New Covenant/triumphs the one who holds the keys to glory.

Beneath the exalted Son of God and Mary, Up there he triumphs in his victory, With souls of the covenants old and new, The one who holds the keys to such great glory. 136-139

St. Peter Enthroned with the Keys, detail from the Stefaneschi Altar by Giotto Vatican Pinacoteca, c. 1330.



And as wheels in the movement of a clock/turn in such a way that, to an observer,/the innermost seems standing still, the outermost to fly,/just so those dancers in their circling, moving to a different measure, fast or slow, let me gauge their wealth of gladness. XXIV: 13-18



A"Carola" or round dance, seen in a painting in the Palazzo Pubblico in Siena c. 1340

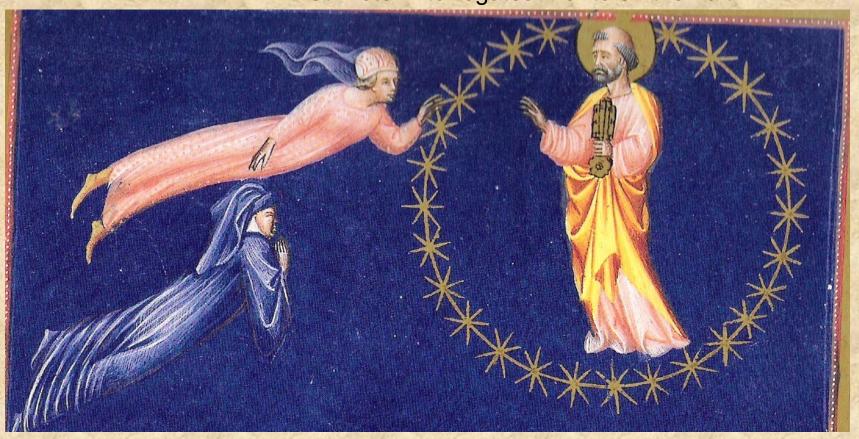


"Now test this man on questions grave or light/as it pleases you, pertaining to that faith/by means of which you once walked on the sea./If love and hope and faith he truly has,/you will know, for your eyes are fixed upon/the place where everything is seen."

Beatrice to Peter

Konrad Witz, Peter Walking on Water, 1440

St. Peter interrogates Dante on the Faith



"Faith is the substance of things we hope for/and is the evidence of things not seen." Dante the pilgrim



"Like some great man, who, pleased with what he hears,/ rejoicing at his servant's news, will fling/his arms, as silence falls, around his neck,/so, singing as its blessings fell on me,/three times—my words now mute—it circled me,/the light of that apostle at whose will/l'd spoken thus, the speech had pleased it so."



Should it ever come to pass that this sacred poem, to which both Heaven and earth have set their hand so that it has made me lean for many years, should overcome the cruelty that locks me out of the fair sheepfold where I slept as a lamb, foe of the wolves at war with it,

with another voice then, with another fleece, shall I return a poet and, at the font

where I was baptized, take the laurel crown.

For there I came into the faith

that recommends the soul to God, and now, because of it, Peter encircled thus my brow.



Florentine Baptistery, 11th-12th century

ANTONIO VENEZIANO Apostle James the Greater c. 1384 Poplar panel, 51 x 33 cm

Staatliche Museen, Berlin

"look, look, here is the nobleman/who down below draws pilgrims to Galicia."



DUCCIO di Buoninsegna Transfiguration 1308-11



"Illustrious living soul, you who wrote/of the abundant gifts of our heavenly court,/make Hope resound here at this height,/since you know how, you who were the very figure of it/when Jesus showed most favor to the three."

Canto XXV-XXVI



Sts. James and John question Dante about hope and charity

St. John, shown as old man, questions Dante on Charity



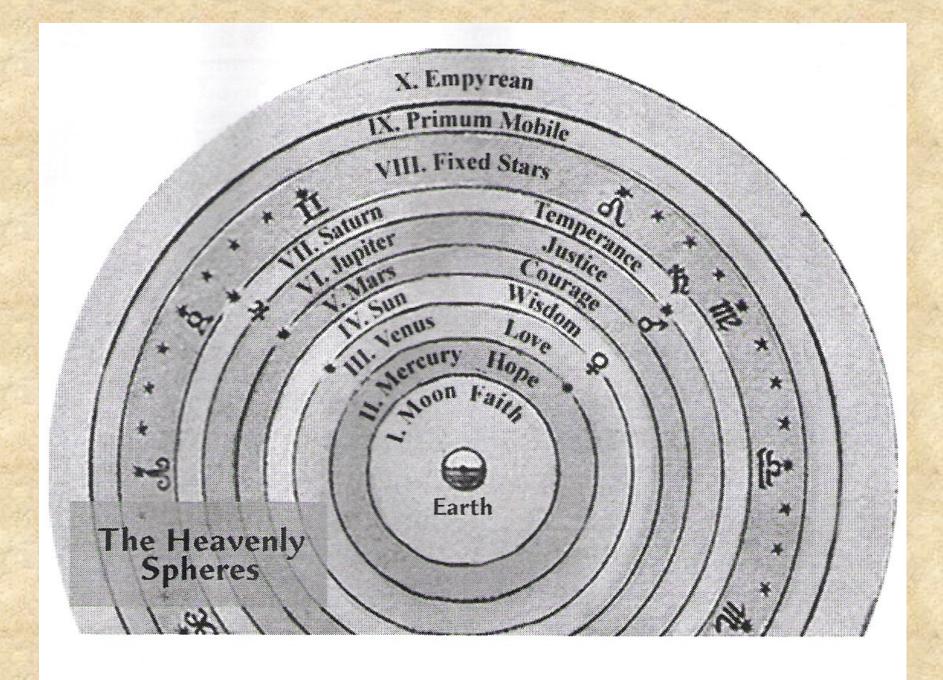
The heavenly host glorifies the Trinity, while Peter denounces vices of his successors

The heavenly host glorifies the Trinity, while Peter denounces vices of his successors

Canto 27



"He who on earth usurps my place,/my place, my place, which in the eyes of God's own Son is vacant,/has made my tomb a sewer of blood and filth..."



Three States of Mind Are like Three States of Matter

- Solid—like Lucifer and the traitors, imprisoned in ice
- Liquid—like penitent shades in Purgatory, who move heavenward in a constant state of flux
- Gas—like the weightless "lights" of Heaven,
 who can be in many places at the same time

When she who does imparadise my mind had revealed the truth against the present life of wretched mortals, then, as one whose way is lit by a double-candled lamp held at his back, who suddenly in a mirror sees the flame before he has seen or even thought of it and turns to see if the glass is telling him the truth, and then sees that it reflects things as they are — as notes reflect the score when they are sung —





Now preachers go with feeble jokes and gags/and, just so long as they can raise a laugh,/their hoods puff up. They ask for nothing more./ A devil bird, though, nestles in their cowls./Were folk to see this, they would see (they must!)/what sort of pardons these are they so trust.

Can we trust our senses? Canto 30



just so do I remember having done,

gazing into the beautiful eyes which Love had made into the snare that caught me.

When I turned back and my eyes were struck

by what appears on that revolving sphere — if one but contemplates its circling —

I saw a point that flashed a beam of light

so sharp the eye on which it burns

must close against its piercing brightness.





Bosch, Ascent of the Blessed, c. 1505

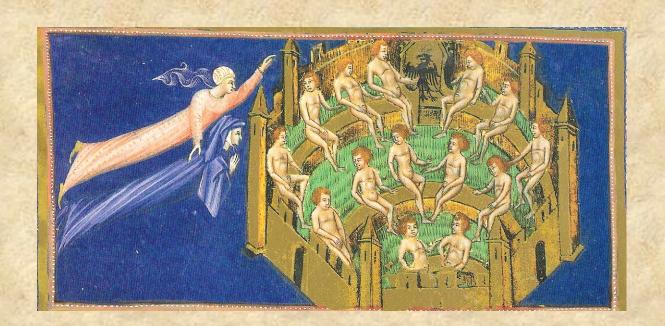


There whirled about that point a ring of fire so quick it would have easily outsped the swiftest sphere circling the universe. This point was encircled by another ring, and that by the third, the third by the fourth, the fourth by the fifth, and the fifth by the sixth.

Higher there followed the seventh, now spread so wide

that the messenger of Juno, in full circle, would be unable to contain its size.
And so, too, the eighth and ninth, each one revolving with diminished speed the farther it was wheeling from the first.

Ascent to the Empyrean: the river of light



The celestial Jerusalem



The celestial rose, with the Trinity filling the stamen of the flower



St.
Bernard
shows
Dante the
Virgin in
glory at
the edge
of the rose

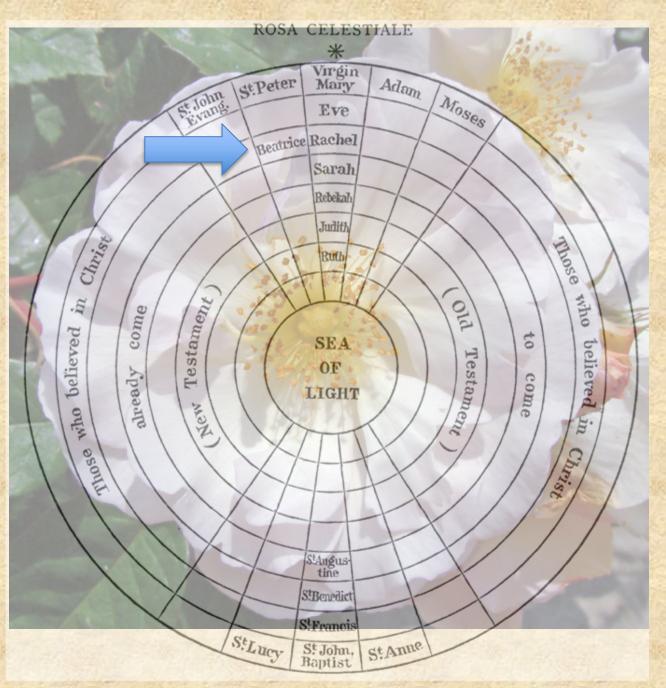
Guide 3: Bernard of Clairvaux



Bernard (1090-1153) would expand upon Anselm of Canterbury's role in transmuting the sacramentally ritual Christianity of the Early Middle Ages into a new, more personally held faith, with the life of Christ as a model and a new emphasis on the Virgin Mary. In opposition to the rational approach to divine understanding that the scholastics adopted, Bernard would preach an immediate faith, in which the intercessor was the Virgin Mary.



Dante, kneeling before St. Bernard, obtains right to see Mary in Majesty surrounded by Old and New Testament figures and Angel Gabriel.



Songs of Canto 32

Psalm 50:

Miserere mei – have mercy on me!

https://youtu.be/kWJrWDNcv5o

Angelic Salutation:

Ave Maria, gratia plena

https://youtu.be/LUPZSZfPZvg



Vergine madre, figlia del tuo figlio,

Humile et alta piu che creatura,

Termine fisso dello aeterno consiglio,

Tu sei Colei che l' umana natura nobilitaste si che il suo fattore

Non disdegno di farsi sua fattura.





'Virgin Mother, daughter of your Son, more humble and exalted than any other creature,

fixed goal of the eternal plan.

you are the one who so ennobled human nature

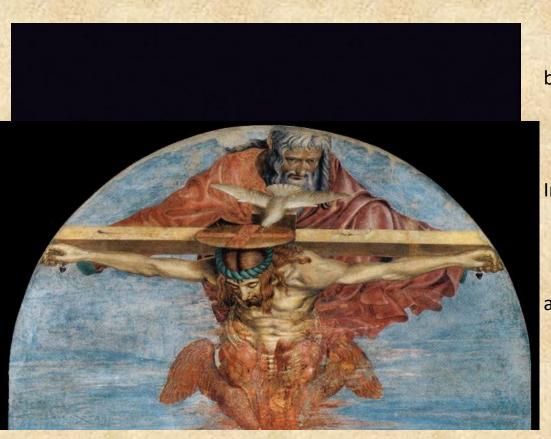
that He, who made it first, did not disdain

'Your womb relit the flame of love-its heat has made this blossom
seed and flower in eternal peace.



My memory of that moment is more lost than five and twenty centuries make dim that enterprise when, in wonder, Neptune at the Argo's shadow stared.

Thus all my mind, absorbed, was gazing, fixed, unmoving and intent, becoming more enraptured in its gazing.



Not that the living Light at which I gazed took on other than a single aspect -- for It is always what It was before --

but that my sight was gaining strength, even as I gazed at that sole semblance and, as I changed, it too was being, in my eyes, transformed.

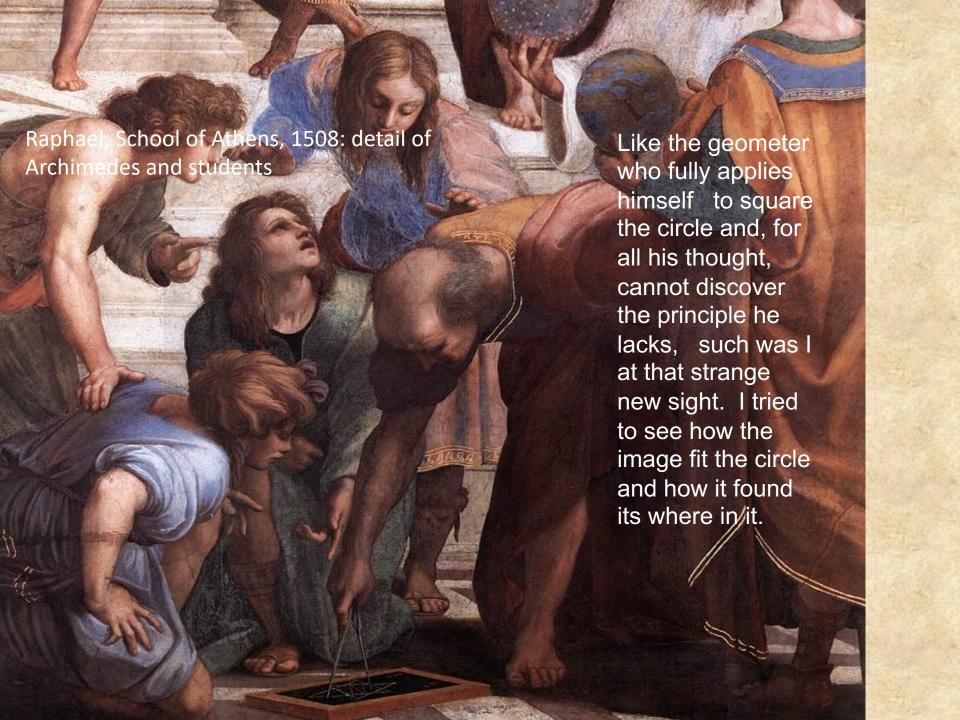
In the deep, transparent essence of the lofty
Light
there appeared to me three circles
having three colors but the same extent,

and each one seemed reflected by the other as rainbow is by rainbow, while the third one seemed fire, equally breathed forth by one and by the other.



O eternal Light, abiding in yourself alone, knowing yourself alone, and, known to yourself and knowing, loving and smiling on yourself!
That circling which, thus conceived, appeared in you as light's reflection, once my eyes had gazed on it a while, seemed within itself and in its very color, to be painted with our likeness, so that my sight was all absorbed in it.

Fouquet, Paradise, c. 1460



But my wings had not sufficed for that had not my mind been struck by a bolt of lightning that granted what I asked. Here my exalted vision lost its power. But now my will and my desire, like wheels revolving with an even motion, were turning with the Love that moves the sun and all the other stars. 140-145

> Giotto, Christ of the Last Judgment, c. 1308, Padua, Arena Chapel





Coppo di Marcovaldo, Last Judgment, Ceiling of the Baptistery of Florence, c. 1260

