

"My angel, my all, my very being..." (Beethoven to the Eternally Beloved).

LOVE LETTERS BY BEETHOVEN AND JOSEPHINE

LOVE LETTERS BY BEETHOVEN AND JOSEPHINE





15 Letters by Beethoven to Josephine and 7 Letters by Josephine to Beethoven

- Translations -

"... I hope – that [...] wherever I happen to be your image will always follow me – as it is the whole course of my life..." (Beethoven's Letter to Josephine).

The translation from Spanish into English of "La Eternamente Amada de Beethoven Josephine von Brunswick", have been made by our esteemed Friends Brothers and Sisters of our dear Community.

The translations from German into Spanish of "the letters by L. v. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym, by Countess Josephine Deym to L. v. Beethoven (which are part of these completely free non-commercial publications) have been made by our esteemed Friends and Brothers of our dear Community Manuel Coello Arias and his Wife Mrs. María Antonia Manzanares Manzanares, who have kindly authorized us to publish them and also, having obtained the authorization for their publication from Mrs. "Dr. Nicole Kämpken Scientific or Research Staff of the Beethoven-Haus Bonn Museum", according to an e-mail dated "29.6.2011", whose content, translated from German into Spanish, and English (here), we transcribe with the authorization of our esteemed Friends and Brothers of our dear Community Manuel Coello Arias and his Wife Mrs. María Antonia Manzanares Manzanares.

"On 29.6.2011, Manuel Coello-Arias wrote:"

"Highly esteemed Mrs. Dr. Nicole Kämpken, as spoken over phone, we get in touch again.

First of all, we thank you for your kind attention and information about the question on whether we have the permission to publish the translations we have made into Spanish of the letters by L. v. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym, by Countess Josephine Deym to L. v. Beethoven and those by the brothers Brunswick. We thank you again for the information, that is to say, that we have the permission to publish the texts of the above mentioned letters translated into Spanish. But we would want to ask you if you would be so kind as to provide this authorization in writing. Yours Sincerely, and thank you in advance,"

"Manuel Coello Arias and María Antonia Manzanares Manzanares"

"Highly esteemed Mr. Coello-Arias,

I hereby certify that you have the permission to publish your own translations of the Letters of Beethoven."

"Yours Sincerely

Nicole Kämpken"

- -

Dr. Nicole Kämpken

Scientific or Research Staff of the Beethoven-Haus Bonn Museum

Bonngasse 24-26

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Translations from German into English of 15 Letters by Beethoven to Josephine and 7 Letters by Josephine to Beethoven.

In 1957, 13 Love Letters written by Beethoven to Josephine were published in German by Joseph Schmidt-Gorg and by the "Beethoven-Haus Bonn" in a Facsimile Edition.

In the first of three volumes titled "The Letters of Beethoven", they were published in English by Emily Anderson in 1961.

Later, 2 more Letters were incorporated to the 13 letters, for a total of 15 Letters.

In 1970, the book "L 'unique bien-aimée' de Beethoven, Joséphine Von Brunsvik" ("Beethoven's Only Beloved, Josephine Von Brunsvik") was published in French by "Massin Brigitte & Jean."

Another book titled: "Beethoven Und Seine Unsterbliche Geliebte Josephine Brunswick Ihr Schicksal Und Der Einfluss Auf Beethovens Werk - Marie-Elisabeth Tellenbach" ("Beethoven and His 'Immortal Beloved' Josephine Brunswick Their fate and the influence on Beethoven's Work - Marie-Elisabeth Tellenbach") was published in 1983.

In 2007, the research by Mrs. Rita Steblin wherein she concludes that "Josephine was Beethoven's one and only "Immortal beloved" was published in English.

Only in 2011, with a new edition in 2012, a book in English titled "Beethoven's Only Beloved: Josephine", written by "John E. Klapproth", came out. In our study titled "Las Cartas de Beethoven y Josephine" ("The Letters of Beethoven and Josephine") and in "La Eternamente Amada" ("The Eternally Beloved"), we publish in Spanish from translations made directly from German: 15 Love Letters by Beethoven to Josephine, 7 Love Letters by Josephine to Beethoven, and the 3 Beethoven's Love Letters to the Eternally Beloved: Josephine, for a total of 25 Letters.

- I -"The New Path"

"201. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym"

"[Vienna, maybe November 1804]"

"Yesterday, I did not know myself that I would be able to appease your longing for something new; – the Second Sonata, in this Work I am sending to you here, is new, here nobody has it yet, I must therefore very strongly ask you not to give it to anyone, as otherwise, it might fall into the hands of some publisher here, and this might harm the legitimate publisher – my best regards to Count Franz – today it is impossible for me to write to him – Towards evening tomorrow, I will probably have the pleasure to be in your company and in that of Charlotte – farewell dear good Countess"

"Your most devoted Beethoven"

"To Madam Countess De<yh>m."

Luis van Beethoven's words written to Josephine in this first Letter: "Yesterday, I did not know myself that I would be able to appease your longing for something new; – the Second Sonata, in this Work I am sending to you here, is new,..." are the Prelude to the beginning of "The New Path" which started from 1802, and about which Beethoven said: "I am only a little satisfied with my previous works, from today on I will take a new path..."

New Path which began in 1802 with the Sonata Opus 31, the Piano Variations Opus 34 and 35, and the Second Symphony Opus 35.

"Speaking generally, the works of this period of three years (1803-1806) remain his favourites until near his death; to him they recall illuminations and tempests whose breath and whose lightnings we still perceive to-day. Among these privileged works Leonora occupied a special position." (Romain Rolland, "Beethoven The Creator")

The first of the 15 letters that Luis van Beethoven wrote to Josephine von Brunswick (between the years 1804-1809) was probably written in the month of "November 1804"; a letter written in terms of friendship (as well as the next two letters in the same year 1804) and by which Beethoven sent to Josephine first "something new":

"Yesterday, I did not know myself that I would be able to appease your longing for something new; the second sonata, in this work that I am sending to you here, is new. In Vienna, nobody has it yet."

This most beautiful Sonata is the "Sonata No 18 Es-Dur (in E Flat Major) Op. 31 No. 3", whose four movements are: 1. Allegro. 2. Scherzo. Allegretto vivace. 3. Menuetto. Moderato e grazioso. 4. Presto con fuoco, "published in May-June 1804 by Hans Georg Nägeli in Zürich in his Suite du Répertoire des Clavecinistes."

On Beethoven's works of the "New Path" undertaken in 1802, Josephine, being delighted in reading them, writes to her sister Therese, saying:

"These works annul everything he has written until now" (346). We can understand Beethoven being more and more attracted by this woman who understood him so well, this good, beautiful, intelligent, artistic creature, full of grace and wit, whose charm had conquered Vienna. Her attractive power was all the more irresistible because of her innocence; according to one of her passionate admirers, "She had not the least idea of it! (347)". [That is to say, she is so innocent, pure and modest that she is not even aware of all these beautiful virtues she has]. ("Romain Rolland, Beethoven The Creator".)

This "something new", this "new" sonata, composed by Beethoven in 1802, but published only in 1804, is the beginning of the "new path" or the "second form", period of changes and of which Beethoven said:

"I am not contented with the works I have written so far; henceforth I shall take a new path..."

"New path" that he undertook with Josephine, sending to her and letting her know the "new sonata" Op. 31 No 3, which in Vienna, nobody had yet, but... only Josephine...

- II -To a Happy Meeting in Haste

202. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym

[Vienna, maybe November 1804]

I fancy dear J., that yesterday I did not pay proper attention, <when you> did you not say that I was expected to come to your house to dine? – if you really said it, I will come – How is <L> Charlotte? –I hope she is better – to a happy meeting

In haste, your admirer Beethwn To Madam Countess Deym

- III your – your – your Beethowen

203. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym

[Vienna, Early December 1804]

With Schuppanzig the matter is arranged – He would come – and would come willingly, so either he will write to You himself or will come to your house - you can give the music every 14 days, and determine a day for Schuppanzigh. Likewise, Zmeskall handled the matter with S. [chuppanzigh] in his good own personal manner - otherwise everything would be different - Contradictions in me, then, have been resolved - about music next Wednesday I would like you either not to play music or do it with Schlesinger to prevent the hatred of these people from falling over me undeservedly. - My brother, who is employed as a bank teller, has told me yesterday to ask you, on his behalf, permission to visit you, asking for your recommendation for some job placement. What it is about, I do not know, I can only add that maybe if you could help my brother in something, I would also recommend him to you, even though mean people have spread the rumour that he does not behave honestly with me, I can assure you all this is untrue, as he has watched over me with true integrity at all times, However, there was something rough in his behaviour, and this is what people have against him, but he has completely got out of it after a few trips he made in the performance of his duties; - let me know my dear Good J., when he can come to your house-

your – your – your Beethowen

To Madam Countess Deym, Born Countess Brunswick

- IV -For You – always for You – only You – eternally You – only You until I die

214. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym

[Vienna, 1805 first quarter]

For you – the only beloved [*] – why is there no language that can express what is far above mere regard - far above everything that we can still name - oh, who could describe You, and not feel that however much he could speak about You - that would never attain - to You - - only in notes - Alas, I am not too proud when I believe that notes are more at my command than words - You You my Everything my supreme joy - Alas, no - even in my notes I cannot do so, although in this respect <the> thy Nature <hast> not stinted me with gifts, yet this is too little for You. Beat only in silence <oh> poor heart - you cannot do otherwise - . For You always for You - only You - eternally You - only You until I die -My solace - my Everything oh Creator watch over her - Bless her days - all the adversity upon me first only You - Force bless her, comfort her - in the unhappy and yet so happy existence of mortals -- if it was not You who chained me back to life, even without it, you would be everything to me

[*] Luis van Beethoven declares himself as Josephine's "only beloved" in this Most Beautiful, Precious, Splendorous and Joyful Letter of Eternal Love and declares to Her that He belongs to Josephine "eternally": "For You – always for You" and likewise, he declares Josephine as his Eternally Beloved: "only You – eternally You –"

That is, Beethoven says to Josephine that He is Eternally Hers and that She is Eternally His; therefore, they both are mutually Eternally Theirs. The only difference between these Beethoven's Eternal Love declarations and the declarations in the Letters to "The Immortal Beloved" is the "You" ("polite form") in this Letter: ([Vienna, 1805 first quarter]) and the "You" in the Letters to the "Eternally Beloved" written by Beethoven in July 1812: "ewig dein = eternally yours - ewig mein = eternally mine - ewig uns = eternally ours".

In the letters written by Beethoven to Josephine in 1807, he addresses her as my "Only Beloved J"[osephine].

So stated her sister Therese in her "Diary" in 1860 that the letters to the "Immortal Beloved" written by Luis van Beethoven on July 6 and 7, 1812: "... must have been addressed to Josephine whom he [Beethoven] passionately loved..."

In her "Diary" Therese von Brunswick wrote about Beethoven and Josephine, identifying them as Soul Mates: "[Beethoven] Josephine's soul mate! They were born for each other." (La Mara, 1909).

Beethoven calls the "Eternally Beloved" "my everything" three times in the Letters of July 1812. In this Letter to Josephine, he calls her "my everything" twice and he says that she is "everything to" Beethoven for the third time, that is to say, "my everything" for the third time...

The words "You You my All my supreme bliss" without mark of separation are equivalent to "Josephine Josephine my Joy" or "my supreme Fullness...".

"Josephine Josephine" Beethoven's Only Eternally Beloved is eternally equivalent to "Two Women": "only You – eternally You – ": "Only You" eternally "You" without separation...

In the Torah, the Spiritual Beloved, that is, the Eternally Beloved and the Immortal Beloved is the Holy Shekinah or Malkut and she is called "Glory", as it is written of Jacob's "Bride" Rachel: "Then Jacob kissed Rachel" (Genesis 29:11). Here Jacob is Zeir Anpin and Rachel is Malkut, and then that Hayyah, Malkut, is Glory, Glory";..."

The first "Glory" is "Leah" and the second "Glory" is "Rachel".

So the name "Josephine Josephine" twice is consistent with "Leah" and "Rachel", and so is also Beethoven with Jacob, considering that Jacob or Yakob is also "Iacchus", "Iacchos" or "Bacchus" (incarnated in Beethoven), as it is written referring to the words of the Divine Mother ISIS-MINERVA-NEITH that Beethoven wrote in his own handwriting, keeping them constantly before him on his writing desk, which are taken from the book "The Hebrew Mysteries Or The Oldest Form of Freemasonry" by "Karl Leonhard Reinhold" (1757-1823), in which the author explains that: "... Moses would be more than an Initiate of the Mysteries;..."; and says that according to "the biblical accounts of the person and the events in the life of Moses... we find... the mystical Person of Osiris, or the Egyptian Bacchus... This Osiris whom, in the Orphic hymns as well, appears as Moses..."

In this book we find the source of the words that Beethoven wrote about the Divine Mother Isis (and which were taken by Schiller himself in his essay "The Mission of Moses"). Indeed Beethoven read this book -this is very likely-, he knew about the identity between Jacob or Bacchus and Moses! as the author explains in this work ("The Hebrew Mysteries,...") whose texts we have written translated into English in the above-mentioned paragraph.

"... For many centuries the Oriental fables attributed to Bacchus all that the Jews had said of Moses." (H.P. Blavatsky).

In his book "Symbolism of the Religions of the world", Don Mario Roso de Luna identifies the "patriarch Jacob" with "Iao, Bacchus" or Bacchus. As we have seen above, Bacchus is Jacob, Osiris and Moses. Referring to the Seventh Symphony, Beethoven said once, speaking of himself:

"I am Bacchus incarnate, to give humanity the wine [of Music] to drown [the pains of] its sorrow... [Each person] who divines the secret of my music is delivered from the misery that haunts the world." (LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN'S words in the final of the Symphony No. 7 in A Major, Op. 92, completed in 1812 with its allegrissimo "Festival of Bacchus", after having met Josephine and written the 3 Letters to the Immortal Beloved in July of the same year (1812).

"The Festival of Bacchus" of the Seventh Symphony is the Sublime Feast of the Dionisiac Drunkenness in the "Transcendental Eroticism" or White Sexual Magic between a Man and a Woman: Beethoven-Bacchus and his Eternally Beloved Josephine girdling her head with Grapevine leaves.

"The Secret of all Secrets lies in the Mysterious Shema Hamphoraseh Stone of the Hebrews. That is the Philosopher's Stone of the Alchemists. That is Sex. That is Sexual Magic, Love, Blessed be Love! The Bible tells us that when Jacob awoke from his sleep, he consecrated the "Stone", anointed it with oil and blessed it. Really, from that moment on, Jacob began to practice Sexual Magic; later, he incarnated his Inner Master, his Real being, Jacob is the Angel Israel." (From the Book "Tarot and Kabala by our V.M. Samael Aun Weor).

"Music is a higher revelation than all wisdom and philosophy, it is the wine of a new procreation, and I am Bacchus who presses out this glorious wine for men and makes them drunk with the spirit." [("Ludwig van Beethoven", quoted in "Marion M Scott, Beethoven (1934)"].

In an English book titled "Beethoven His Spiritual Development" we read:

"On May 28, 1810, Elizabeth Brentano, a young woman who is described as having been very beautiful, wrote a letter to Goethe describing her meeting with Beethoven. In the course of her letter she professes to report... a conversation with Beethoven and attributes to him the following remarks: "When I open my eyes I must sigh, for what I see is contrary to my religion, and I must despise the world which does not know that music is a higher revelation than all wisdom and philosophy, it is the wine of a new procreation, and I am Bacchus who presses out this glorious wine for men and makes them drunk with the spirit..."

"When they become sober again, they have drawn from the sea all that they brought with them, all that they can bring with them to dry land. I have not a single friend, I must live alone. But well I know that God is nearer to me than to other artists; I associate with Him without fear; I have always recognized and understood Him... Those who understand it [my music] must be freed by it from all the miseries which the others drag about with themselves."

"Music, verily, is the mediator between intellectual and sensuous life."

"Speak to Goethe about me. Tell him to hear my symphonies and he will say that I am right in saying that music is the one incorporeal entrance into the higher world of knowledge which comprehends mankind, but which mankind cannot comprehend."

With the words "all that they can bring with them to dry land...", Beethoven evokes the crossing of the middle of the "red sea" through "dry land" by the People of Israel, led by the Prophet Moses or Bacchus incarnated in the Sinai Desert.

Luis van Beethoven, when declaring that He is "Bacchus incarnated", also states that He is Jacob-Israel or Moses incarnated, the Spouse of the Divine Glory, the Eternally Beloved Leah-Rachel.

"... Speaking esoterically, the supreme Mother [Leah] is found in company with the male only, at the time when the house is prepared, and both the male and the female are joined together. Then the supreme Mother [Leah] bestows blessings on them. Analogically, the lower Mother [Rachel] is not found in company with the male except when the house is prepared and the male visits the female and they join together; then the lower Mother [Rachel] bestows blessings on them. Hence, the male has to be surrounded by two female, as the Male above. There is a reference to it in the verse: "To (ad) the utmost desire of the everlasting hills" (Genesis XLIX, 26.). This ad is the object of the desire of the "everlasting hills", i.e., the supreme female [Leah], who has to prepare for him and beatify and bless him, and the second female [Rachel], who has to join him and be held by him. Similarly below, when a man is married, the desire of the "everlasting hills" is towards him, and he is beatified and blessed by two women, one from the superior world [Leah] and the other one from the lower world [Rachel] who has to be held by him and united with him..." (The Zohar).

In the Letter "203. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym [Vienna, Early December 1804]", Beethoven signed as "your – your – your Beethowen" of Josephine's, which is equivalent to "Beethoven" twice with a mark of separation..., the same as with "Jacob, Jacob".

It is written of the Prophet Moses "And when YHVH saw that he had gone over to look, God called to him from within the bush, and said: Moses Moses! And he answered: Here I am." (Exodus, 3:4). Why "is there No mark of separation between the First Moses and the Second Moses..." "... because from the day that Moses was born, the Shechinah has never departed from him."

Luis van Beethoven longed to find his "solace" in Josephine (His Edenic Eve), whose Spiritual Part of Her Own Being meant for Beethoven the same as the Torah means by "the World to Come": "My solace – my Everything oh Creator watch over her – Bless her days –" since "the righteous will find rest in the world to come,..." (The Zohar), which is the Esoteric Shabbath, the "supreme bliss":

"And the heavens and the earth, and all the host of them, were finished. And on the seventh day God ended his work which he had done, and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had done. Then God blessed the seventh day and sanctified it, because in it he rested from all his work which God had created and done." (Genesis, 2: 1-3).

"For in six days YHVH made the heavens and the earth, the sea, and all that is in them, and he rested on the seventh day: therefore YHVH blessed the Shabbath day and made it holy." (Exodus, 20: 11).

In the Letter written by Beethoven to Josephine in "March/April 1805", he writes of: "the great similarity in so many things, in thoughts and feelings" between Josephine and Beethoven: the two Soul Mates.

- V -You have long had my heart, dear Beethoven

215. Countess Josephine Deym to Beethoven

(Draft)

[Vienna, first quarter 1805]

You have long had my heart, dear Beethoven – if this assertion can give you joy, then receive it – From the purest heart – – Be careful that it is also entrusted to the purest heart! – receive, through this confession, through this confidence, the [sic] greatest proof of my love – of my esteem! – This is what most ennobles you. – That you know how to appreciate it – you acknowledge its value, whose possession I <therefore> herewith entrust to you – the possession of the noblest of my Being, – of which I herewith assure you – you will prove to me. – if you are satisfied with it – Do not tear my heart apart – – Do not try to rush me further – I love you inexpressibly – <as> as one pious spirit loves another – Are you disposed to this covenant? – I am not receptive to other forms of love for the present – Your lines could only bring me to presumptions, I did not understand you clearly – With sincere, inner openness, I answer <Y>you–

> - VI -"An die Hoffnung"- "To Hope" secretly dedicated by Beethoven to Josephine

216. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym

[Vienna, March/April 1805]

As I said, the issue with L[ichnowsky] is not so bad my beloved <g>J.[osephine] as they made you think – quite by chance L. saw the Song An die Hoffnung at my home although I did not notice it and he did not utter a word about it, but he gathered from this that I must have some affection for you, and then when Zmeskall went to his home for the affair in which you and aunt Gu were involved, he asked him if he knew whether I went to see you fairly often, Zmeskall said neither yes nor no, after all, there was nothing he could say, for I had dodged his alertness as much as possible -Lichnowsky said that he thought he had noticed by chance [*] (the song) that I must have some affection for you, but he did not say anything about it as Z.[meskall]. solemnly assured me - and Z. was to have a word with aunt Gui= to suggest that she should speak to you so that you might encourage me more to finish my opera [**], as he believed that this might do a lot of good, for he knew for certain what a great regard I cherished for you - this is

all that happened – Z – magnified it and aunt Gu [***] – likewise - meanwhile - you can rest assured, seeing that no one other than these two persons is involved – L. himself said that as for him, he would know very well how to act with delicacy so as not to mention a single word, if he assumed with certainty the existence of a closer relationship - on the contrary, there was nothing which he desired more than the formation of such a relationship between you and me, if it were possible, which could not but be advantageous to me for what I had told him about your character. - basta così - It is true that I have not been as diligent as I ought to have been – but an inner grief – robbed me for a long time of the energy I usually have, for some time after the feeling of love for you, my adored J., began <to> stir within me, this grief increased even more - as soon as we are together again with no one to disturb us, then you shall hear all about my real sorrows and the struggle with myself between death and life in which I was engaged for some time - For a long period a certain event made me despair of ever achieving any happiness during life on this earth — but now things are no longer so bad, I have won your heart, oh! I know it with certainty, I have greatly appreciated it, my activity will increase again and - here, I promise you solemnly that here, in a short time, my dignity and yours will stand up - oh!give it some value to found - to increase - my happiness through your love, oh! beloved J., it is not the drive to the opposite sex that attracts me to you, no, only you, the whole of your Being with all its singularities - has my respect - all my feelings - all of my sensibility is chained to you – when I came to you – I was firmly determined not to let even a spark of love germinate in me, you have overcome me - did you want it? - or did you not? - some day you could solve this question J. - Oh! Heaven, how I wish to tell you everything - how I think of you - what I feel for you - but how weak, how poor is this language – mine at least–Long – long - time - may our love last - it is so noble - so founded on mutual respect and friendship. - even the great similarity in so many

things, in thoughts and feelings – oh! let me trust that your heart – will beat for me for a long time – mine can only – stop beating for you – when – it no longer beats – beloved J. My best wishes for you – I also hope – that through me you may be a little happy – otherwise I would be – selfish

[*] The song "To Hope".

[**] The Opera "Leonore" on which Beethoven had been working since January 1804.

[***] "Aunt (Tante) Gu" refers to "the Countess Susanna Guicciardi, Giulietta's mother, Josephine's aunt". Zmeskall or Nicolaus Zmeskall was a friend of Beethoven's and an old friend of Josephine Brunswick's family.

This Love Letter by Beethoven to Josephine was written while Luis van Beethoven was composing his Work "Leonore" whose subtitle was "Conjugal Love"...

The Opera "Leonore" or "Leonora" (first version) was premièred in the "Imperial Theatre" in Vienna, on Wednesday, November 20, 1805, and was reintroduced "to the public in 1814", on May 23, in the premiere of its third and current version under the title "Fidelio" (although Beethoven wished to maintain its original name "Leonore"...), having obtained a great success. However, it was from 1820... that "Fidelio" ("Leonore") began to have international success.

"... in the middle of the sketches for the Second Act of Leonora, Beethoven began to work on the Appassionata..."

His only Opera "Leonora" was the Work that Luis van Beethoven loved most until the end of his life, as it was the one that made him suffer most... "Of all my children, this is the one that cost me the worst birth-pangs, the one that brought me the most sorrow; and for that reason [his Opera Leonore] is the most dear to me. Before all the others I hold it worthy of being preserved and used for the science of art..." (Luis van Beethoven).

At that time in late 1805, when the first release of his Opera "Leonore", his most cherished and loved Work, took place... Vienna was being occupied by Napoleon's troops. Sponsors and patrons who financed and supported Beethoven's Works, and many of his friends, the court and the nobility, had fled from the city... which at night had become a very unsafe and dangerous city... Under all these and other circumstances, "Leonore" was performed, and its audience consisted mostly of people of Napoleon's French troops, many of whom did not understand German...

The Bread... and Wine... of Transubstantiation... that Josephine-Leonore... secretly gives... in the prison of loneliness and sorrow... to his Beloved... Florestan-Beethoven... represent not only the ceremony of the Last Supper... but also the Arcanum... of Salvation, the total Christification and Liberation...

"It is also an allusion to Beethoven's identification with Jesus' sufferings", as it was represented in Luis Van Beethoven's Only... Oratorio: "Christ on the Mount of Olives" (Christus am Oelberge opus 85) a little earlier, whose composition was finished in the month of March 1803 (some months after having finished writing his Testament on October 6, 1802); and it was first released at the "Beethoven Akademie" on April 5, 1803, when Luis van Beethoven was turning 33 years old...; and it was published in 1811 "without dedication"...

L.v. Beethoven's Oratorio "Christ on the Mount of Olives" introduces us to a very humanised Jesus-Christ...

L.v. Beethoven reflected his own "Passion of Beethoven" in his Oratorio...

Beethoven's Oratorio "Christ on the Mount of Olives" was a preparation for his first Opera: "Leonore", later called "Fidelio" (1805).

"What unifies these two works is the conception Beethoven shares with Schiller of the Promethean idea of man, the idea that individual man, who is made in the image of God, can intervene in history to change its course. Beethoven's Christ... is... a Promethean one, as is Florestan, who is man acting in the image of Christ." In Beethoven's, Christ is victorious: "Prometheus has given the gift of fire to man."

Christ is always triumphant, victorious, and a Prometheus: the "Christus-Lucifer" in every Initiated Esotericist who has incarnated Him...

The Passion of Christ in Beethoven's Oratorio is, at the same time, expiatory for all the poor suffering humanity and triumphant with the glorious resurrection for the salvation of Mankind...

L.v. Beethoven's life, passion and death were expiatory...

In the third and final version of "Leonore" ("Fidelio") premièred in 1814, the scene in which Florestan-Beethoven and Leonore-Josephine appear singing in duet, reunited, joyful and triumphant, is very moving and touching...

Some time later, painfully, in the Drama of life, Leonore-Josephine was taken away from Florestan-Beethoven towards distant lands... Luis van Beethoven Sings to her in his most beautiful and poignant Songs or "Lieder", "Liederzyklus" or "Cycle of Songs" "An die Ferne Geliebte", "To the Distant Beloved" in April 1816... using in the first and last of these Songs, "the main theme of the Andante Favori..." It is thought that Beethoven himself "must have written the fifth verse of the first song: [...] 'Place and time fly at the sound of songs, and these reach the loving heart, to which they are devoted by another loving heart.'..."

- VII -Our short acquaintance

217. Countess Josephine Deym to Beethoven

(Draft)

[Vienna, spring 1805 or 1806]

Assuming that I treat you kindly, that I value your friendship, how could you wound me, <by> me who trustfully let you read deeper into my soul than our short acquaintance would properly permit, you who have come to know how little cause for gladness [I] possess – and you can grieve me through lack of trust in the steadfastness of my character! – Your heart will not talk to me again, if you accuse me of certain things

- VIII -

That which is dearest – to me in this world ... she is to me more dear and

worthier than anything else -

219. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym

[Vienna, end of April 1805]

That which is dearest – to me in this world – neither should I have a vain thought in me – I say that – this evening I have to stay invisible – my dear L.[ichnowsky] leaves tomorrow, – despite some differences, which I found <in> the course of this friendship, in his leaving, I feel how much I appreciate him – and how much I have to thank him – I need florian's comedies – tomorrow evening I will meet my dear belov[ed] J.[osephine] – tell her that she is to me more dear and worthier than anything else – Nota bene these lines were already written <later> before the receipt of your letter – now I still need the Sonata in A I have to perform it in the farewell of my L. – farewell angel – of my heart – of my life.

For Madam Countess Deym

- IX -

here your - your - Andante - and the Sonata angel of my heart.

220. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym

[Vienna, maybe April/May 1805]

There should be no evidence – of how I was pleased to come to your house today today - but - now excessive workload - and besides tonight I got home only at half past two - yesterday you were so sad dear J. - I cannot do anything for you - and you do so much for me - you make me so happy - do not abandon yourself to your propensity to sadness too much, how it hurts me to see you so - and all the more so, when I do not know how or where I can help - here your - your - Andante - and the Sonata - leave the continuous bass - you do not need it - wait until I can meet you someday - then study it in God's Name with a teacher -Tomorrow evening I will come to your home, if nothing prevents me from it? - if you want to go to visit your aunt F before - tell me it by tomorrow morning, and then I will come at around 9 Nine in the evening, and so you will have the advantage of seeing two interesting people in one evening, a certain h - and me farewell angel of my heart.

For Madam Countess Deym

- The Andante favori in F major WoO 57, "Josephine's Theme": he sent this to her together with a love letter ("here – your – your Andante"). Undedicated. 19Andante grazioso con moto for Piano in F major ("Andante favori") WoO 57, 1803–1804. Piano Sonata Op. 111... symbolize the unity of their souls in heaven.

221. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym

[Vienna, late May 1805]

Beloved J. I ask you to send me the Andant[e] and the two Songs – I promise you that you will have all the three compositions back the day after tomorrow – I would not take the last one from you, were it not really a fact that I must send some songs to the widowed Empress of Russia, and I – now I cannot deliver them or seek other ones or compose – If you do not need Idomeneo, lend it to me for a few days. Farewell, only beloved J.

Beethwn

For Madam Countess Deym, Born Countess Brunswick

- XI -Dear good Beethoven!

225. Countess Josephine Deym to Beethoven

(Excerpt from a draft)

M. [arton] Vasar on June 3 [1805]

Dear good Beethoven! According to my promise you get news from me, the first day of mail after my arrival – How are you? what do you do? – Certainly often – very often, I am concerned with these questions – I hope you have received the books that you have lent us, and indeed I am very grateful to you for it – And the songs as well – which I ordered to deliver both to you -

- XII do not doubt me

250. Countess Josephine Deym to Beethoven

(Draft)

[Vienna, maybe April 24, 1806]

on 24, early in the morning

You do not know how you hurt my heart - You treat me quite wrongly – You do not know what you often do – How deep are my feelings - If my life is dear to you, then treat me with more consideration – And above all – do not doubt me I cannot imagine how deeply wounding it is in the depth of my Conscience, despite so much sacrifice to virtue and duty, to remain serene - low creatures, even if only in thoughts and slight suspicions! This suspicion which you impart to me so frequently, which you manifest to me in such a mortifying manner it is what pains me beyond all expression - Let it be far from me. I despise those low, very low advantages of our sex! -- they are on the very bottom of me – And I do not believe to need them! – Coquetry and childish vanity are very far from me - Just as my soul is above any advantage of self-interest – of which you believe me guilty – Only faith in your inner value made me love you - If you are not so noble as I believe, then I should not have the tiniest value in your eyes either, for only through your quality to appreciate the good creatures, I can have some value!! - Always assume that you have given your affection, your friendship to a creature, who is surely worth it

- XIII -A feeling which lies deep in my soul and cannot be expressed, made me love you; even before I knew you

The Shekinah tells her Beloved: "In hearsay I have heard of you, but now my eyes see you and my heart feels you." ("Transcendental Axiom" of the "Arcanum 5 of the Tarot", the Letter "H" (He), Gevurah.)

265. Countess Josephine Deym to Beethoven

(Draft)

[Vienna, maybe winter 1806/07]

the closer acquaintance with you, dear Beethoven, during these winter months left impressions in my soul which neither time nor any circumstances can wipe out – Are you happy or grieving? - you yourself can answer this - Also - it is you who - in this respect, through self-control - or giving free vent to your feelings can lessen or heighten them - My soul, which felt an incomparable enthusiasm for you even before I knew you personally - was nourished by your affection. A feeling which lies deep in my soul and cannot be expressed, made me love you; even before I knew you, your music made me enthusiastic for you - The goodness of your character, your affection made it stronger - The distinction you bestowed on me. <Having enjoyed> the pleasure of your attention, <could> would have been the greatest jewel of my life, if you had loved me in a less sensual way - as I cannot satisfy this sensual love – be angry with me – I would have to tear holy bonds if I acceded to your solicitude - Believe me - I suffer most through the observance of my duty - and certainly <the most> noble motives guided my actions -

- XIV -Only Beloved J.[osephine]

279. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym

[Vienna, shortly before May 11, 1807]

Only Beloved J., as much as it would be also my only wish to see you, but it is not possible
before v> on account of many work
matters – do me the favour, dear J. and write to your brother, "that
he should send me my quartets as soon as possible, In spite of all
searching I cannot find my score, and in no way they can be
written out for Clementi – my copyist will have them copied in 4
days at the most, and then your brother shall receive them back
right away, I give him my word of honour – " farewell, dear,
beloved J. – I am not well – and I am still worse, since I could not
see you yesterday and neither could I today.

Your faithful Bethwn.

For Madam Countess Deym

- XV my only beloved J.[osephine]

280. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym

[Vienna, shortly before May 11, 1807]

Beloved J. I ask you to send me to Ofen your brother's address – I need it urgently – I have a lot of work to do – and moreover I am not feeling well – and therefore in a totally bad mood – of which I do not want to tell you anything – I hope to feel better in a few days, and then to see you again my only beloved J.

Beethowen

For Madam Countess Deym

- XVI -

Dear, beloved, only J.[osephine] my only friend my only beloved... do not forget – do not condemn

294. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym

Heiglnstadt September 20 [1807]

Dear, beloved, only J.! - again just a few lines of yours - make me feel great joy - how often beloved J. I have struggled with myself not to violate the ban I am imposing upon myself – but in vain, a thousand voices whisper to me that you are my only friend my only beloved – I am no longer able to obey what I am imposing upon myself, oh! dear J. let us walk again without worries on that path where we were often so happy – Tomorrow or the day after I will see you, may heaven bestow upon me an undisturbed hour, when I can be with you to have the long awaited talk, when my heart and my soul can meet you again – until now my health was still poor, but in general I am already getting <every time> better - when sister Therese was here, I was feeling even worse, and nearly during this whole month - my sensitivity prevents me from feeling well anywhere even in the company of my best friends - in early September I went to Heilgnstadt, since no one wanted to receive me, I had to go back again to the city, then I was down in Eisenstadt at prince EsterHazi's house where my Mass was performed – I returned from there a few days ago, I had come back to Vienna only a day ago, I went to your home 2 twice - but I could not have the happiness - to see you. It hurts me - and I supposed that maybe your feelings had changed - yet I hope - that also down at E. and wherever I happened to be your image will always follow me - since it is the whole course of my life - my health is getting better every day, and therefore I hope – to be able to live soon again for my friends - do not forget - do not condemn

for you your eternally faithful devoted

Bthwn

just today I am coming into town – and I could almost hand over my letter myself – if I did not doubt – that I might fail to see you for the third time

- XVII -

"is it really the case – that you do not want to see me anymore..." [?]

295. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym

[Vienna, maybe after September 20, 1807]

Dear J. since I must almost fear that you no longer allow yourself to be found by me – and I no longer want to be subjected to the rejections by your servants – then, there is nothing I can do other than not go to your home – Unless you reveal to me your opinion about this – is it really the case – that you do not want to see me anymore – if so – be frank – certainly I deserve it from you – when I went away from you, I thought I had to, as it seemed to me that you wanted it – even if I suffered so much for it – however I caught myself – but then again it seemed to me that – I was wrong about you – all the rest is in my letter that I sent to you recently – tell me dear J. – your opinion should not commit you to anything – in these relationships I cannot and I must not tell you much more – farewell dear dear J –

I ask you to send me back the book again, in which I enclosed my lines to you -I was asked for it today.

For Madam Countess Deym, Born Countess Brunswick

- XVIII -I did not mean to offend you! dear B.,

296. Countess Josephine Deym to Beethoven

(Draft)

[Vienna, perhaps after September 20, 1807]

I did not mean to offend you! dear B., but since you took it as such and <I know well that> I am aware of my transgression of the <code of the> conventional stated code, [<] which I [>] deem oflittle importance, it is my turn to beg your pardon – so I beg [<] Ican [>] All the more since here at this point I cannot understandvery well how there could be still room for touchiness where truemutual esteem exists. A malady which usually could be suspectedonly in weaker souls.

- XIX -

Today I can only write a few lines

297. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym

[Vienna, perhaps after September 20, 1807]

Dear, dear J.

Today I can only write a few lines – if you think that it is due to an excessive entertainment, you are wrong, my head starts to improve, and so – I will also be in greater solitude – the more so, as here I cannot find almost any company congenial to me at all – you are not well – how it hurts [...] me, not to be able to see you – however, it is better for your, for my peace, not to see you – you have not offended me – indeed, I was sensitive, but for a very different reason from the one you are adducing on the matter – today I cannot write more extensively about this, but whatever may come,
be assured, ...> our opinion <reciprocally> of one another is certainly so favourable founded that things of little value can never make us enemies – although, trifles can produce reflections – that yet, Thank Heaven, do not occur too late –

nothing against you dear J. all – all for you – but it must be so – farewell beloved J. – see you in a few days more

The words "Today I can only write a few lines..." have a similarity to the words in the Letter dated "July 6, in the morning. – " of 1812 to the Eternally Beloved: "My angel, my all, my very being. – just a few words today, ..."

> - XX -Beloved, dear Beloved, – -- J

307. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym

[Vienna, maybe 1807]

Beloved dear Beloved, – – J. – in the meantime I am sending to you herewith 6 bottles of Eau de Cologne of mine – you can give them back to me when you have received yours from my unfortunate friend – I try to meet you this evening, dear beloved, dear, J., if not, then I curse your relatives to be swamped by all misfortunes up to their neck –

Farewell my Beloved I love you so much, as you do not love me. Your faithful LBethn

For Madam Countess of Deym

- XXI -Now tell me, how are you, what are you doing? How is your health, your mood, your way of life?

403. Countess Josephine Deym to Beethoven

(Draft)

[Vienna, perhaps autumn 1809]

For a long timwell beinge, indeed, I have desired to receive news about your well-being, and I would have informed myself long ago, if discretion had not held me back. – Now tell me, how are you, what are you doing? How is your health, your mood, your way of life – the deep interest which I take in all that concerns you, and which I will take as long as I live, gives me the desire to have news about you. Or do you believe, my friend Beethoven, may I call you so, that I have changed. – Such a doubt would imply to me nothing else but that you yourself are no longer the s a m e .

- XXII -

a more difficult question could not be put to me – and I prefer to leave it unanswered

404. Beethoven to Countess Josephine Deym

[Vienna, perhaps Fall 1809]

My dear Josephine please deliver this Sonata to your brother – I thank you for wishing still to appear as if I were not altogether banished from your thoughts, even if this happens perhaps more at the behest of others – you want me to tell you how I am, a more difficult question could not be put to me – and I prefer to leave it unanswered, rather than – to answer it too truthfully – farewell dear J.

as always your eternally devoted

Beethowen

This was the last of the 15 Letters (known so far) which Beethoven wrote to his Only and Eternally Beloved Josephine.

The apparent "coldness" in the correspondence between Beethoven and Josephine was not due to Beethoven or Josephine, but to the fact that Josephine's family interfered in their communications and approaches and made every effort to drive them apart... in order to "Marry her off", on February 13, 1810, with a second husband who, according to her relatives, would have been socially and economically more beneficial, not only to their widowed sister Josephine, but also to her children and, of course, to her mother and sisters...

In 1811, Countess Josephine, after her "two-year disastrous marriage" to baron "Stackelberg", decided to leave him definitively without intimately sleeping or living together with him anymore.

In the book in English, "The Life of Ludwig van Beethoven, By Alexander Wheelock Thayer, Volume II", there appears the transcript of the content of a Letter written by Beethoven possibly in 1811... to Therese von Brunsvik, Josephine's sister, in which Beethoven asks her to send him a beautiful painting made by... Josephine?... in which Beethoven is represented as an Eagle looking into the Sun:

"Marie Lipsius (La Mara) in Breitkopf and Hartel's "Mittheilungen" for March, 1910 (p. 4102). It is from Beethoven to Therese Brunswick, the original of which has not been found, but which exists in the form of a transcript in a letter written by Therese to her sister Josephine, dated February 2, 1811, now in the possession of Theresa's grandniece, Irene de Gerando-Teleki. The letter reads as follows:"

"Through Franz I have also received a souvenir of our noble Beethoven which gave me much joy; I do not mean his sonatas, which are very beautiful, but a little writing which I will immediately copy literally: " 'Even without prompting, people of the better kind think of each other, this is the case with you and me, dear and honored Therese; I still owe you grateful thanks for your beautiful picture and while accusing myself as your debtor I must at the same time appear before you in the character of a beggar in asking you if perchance you feel the genius of painting stirring within you to duplicate the little hand-drawing which I was unlucky enough to lose. It was an eagle looking into the sun, I cannot forget it; but do not think that I think of myself in such a connection, although it has been ascribed to me, many look upon a heroic play without being in the least like it. Farewell, dear Therese, and think occasionally of your truly revering friend Beethoven.'"

"Therese complied with Beethoven's request. On February 23 she admonished her sister: "My request to you, dear Josephine, is to reproduce that picture which you alone are able to do; it would not be possible for me to create anything of the kind." And later she repeats in French: "You have told me nothing about Beethoven's eagle. May I answer that he shall receive it.?" If the picture referred to by Beethoven in his letter to the Countess was in his possession before February 11, 1811, as appears from the Countess' letter to her sister, how came it to be in the hands of Count Brunswick in July.' Here is another unsolved riddle." ("The Life of Ludwig van Beethoven, By Alexander Wheelock Thayer, Volume II.").

At the end of June 1812, Luis van Beethoven travelled from Vienna to Teplitz, going through the city of Prague...

The Love between Beethoven and Josephine never departed from their hearts...

After Josephine's complete separation from her second husband, Josephine and Beethoven meet again.

The Three Letters written by Beethoven to his Eternally Beloved Josephine, on July 6-7, 1812, transmit to us the continuation of Their Eternal and Immortal Love Story and are published in a next study titled "The Eternally Beloved".



 These Studies have been completed with the Help of God on September 19, 2013 -We love all Beings, all Humanity. Each Human Being is also Humanity.
"May all Beings be Happy!" - "May all Beings be Blessed!" - "May all Beings be at Peace!" - With all my Heart for all the Poor Suffering Humanity - Luis Bernardo Palacio Acosta Bodhisattva of the V.M. THOTH-MOISÉS www.testimonios-de-un-discipulo.com