The Destiny of Man

This much will, I think, have been proven firmly enough one day: that the universe were the work of an Infinite Understanding, and were designed according to an excellent plan.

Just as it now flows from the design into reality through the almighty influence of divine power, and all powers are active and act on each other, like strings of a thousand-voiced instrument sounding together in one melody; so, in this way, the spirit of man, ennobled with divine powers, should discover from the single effects, cause and design; from the connection of causes and designs, the great plan of the Whole; from the plan, recognize the Creator, love Him, glorify Him;—or, more briefly, more sublime-sounding in our ear: Man is here, so that he may strive toward the greatness of his Creator; that he may grasp the whole world with just a glance, as the Creator grasps it. Likeness-to-God is the destiny of man. Infinite, indeed, is this his Ideal; however, the spirit is eternal. Eternity is the measure of infinity; that is to say, man will grow eternally, but will never reach it.

A soul, says a wise man of this century, which is enlightened to the extent that it has the plan of divine providence completely in its view, is the happiest soul. An eternal, great, and beautiful law of nature has bound perfection to pleasure, and displeasure to imperfection. What brings this characteristic closer to man, be it direct or indirect, will delight him. What distances him from it, will pain him. . . . The sum of the greatest perfections with the fewest imperfections is the sum of the highest pleasures with the fewest sorrows. This is supreme happiness.

However, an equally beautiful, wise law, a corollary of the first, has bound the perfection of the Whole with the supreme happiness of the individual; human beings with fellow human beings; indeed, men and animals, through the bond of universal love. Thus love, the most noble impulse in the human soul, the great chain of feeling nature, is nothing other than the fusing together of my own self with the being of fellow creatures. . . .

And why universal love? why all the pleasure of universal love?—Only out of this ultimate, fundamental design: to further the perfection of the fellow creature. And this perfection is the overseeing, investigation, and admiration of the great design of nature. . . . Immutable, this truth itself remains always the same, forever and ever: Man is destined for the overseeing, investigation, and admiration of the great design of Nature.

—Friedrich Schiller,
from “Philosophy of Physiology”