

# God is dead.



God remains dead. And we have killed him. How shall we comfort ourselves, the murderers of all murderers? What was holiest and mightiest of all that the world has yet owned has bled to death under our knives: who will wipe this blood off us? What water is there for us to clean ourselves? What festivals of atonement, what sacred games shall we have to invent? Is not the greatness of this deed too great for us? Must we ourselves not become gods simply to appear worthy of it?

## Nietzsche

wrote that passage almost 150 years ago (and presented it not as his own words, but as those of a madman). We ourselves, not having become gods in the meantime, do not yet appear worthy of the deed. In this course, we will read and reflect on several of Nietzsche's major works, posing ourselves such questions as those in the text above.

PHIL 3220: Existentialism and Phenomenology: Nietzsche

MWF 11:00 - 11:50

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