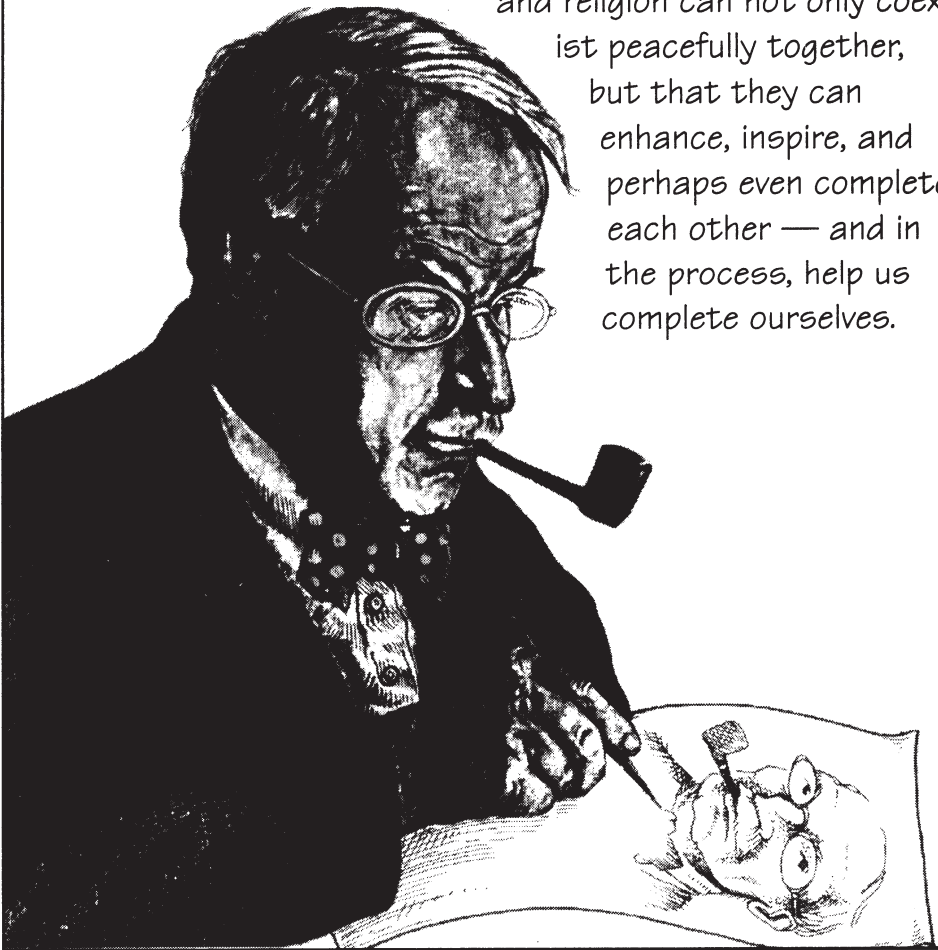
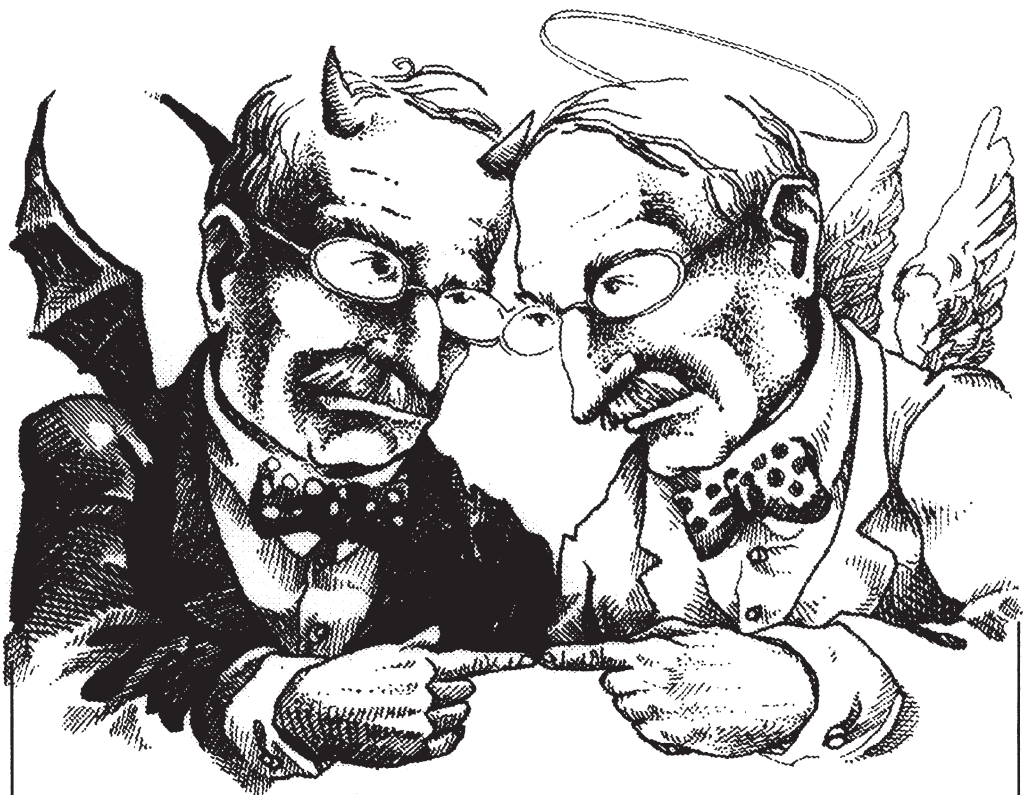




The influence of **Carl Gustav Jung** has never been greater than it is today. “Introversion” and “Extroversion” have become standard words. Most people are aware of the connection between the “individual psyche” and the “collective unconscious.” Many of us have secretly wondered about our own “complex neurosis.” The influence of the darker “shadow” side of life is the subject of concern as we seek to understand the apparent inhumanity of our species. All of this and more has come to us through the voice of C.G. Jung who, perhaps more than any other single individual, has shown that psychology

and religion can not only coexist peacefully together, but that they can enhance, inspire, and perhaps even complete each other — and in the process, help us complete ourselves.





Despite his monumental accomplishments, to this day Jung is still a controversial figure, variously referred to as a “philanderer” who slept with his female patients, as an opportunist who “squandered his wife’s fortune,” or as a thin-skinned “narcissist” who couldn’t come to terms with the “negative father transference” he suffered in his break with Sigmund Freud. Many eminent ladies and gents regard him as something of a living saint, a modern prophet whose work on “Synchronicity” and human consciousness is on a level of originality and genius comparable to Einstein’s contributions to quantum physics and big ugly bombs. And, far and away the most chilling, some people know and despise him as the “Nazi analyst of the Third Reich.”

Strange as it may seem, they are all right.

Some people are so damned good that all we can do is look up to them.

Jung wasn’t one of them.

**He was a great man who made  
great mistakes.**

# JUNG:

## The Life

### Mothers, Fathers, Saints and Sinners



Carl Gustav Jung was born in Kesswil, Switzerland on July 26, 1875. He was the son of a Protestant minister, Johann Paul—who was, himself, the son of Professor Carl Gustav Jung, the elder. To say the least, C.G. Jung came from a family of deeply religious men. Jung's mother, Emilie Jung-Preiswerk was certainly a Christian—she was the wife and daughter of Protestant Evangelical ministers — but she was also something of a spiritualist. She thought about, saw, and spoke to ghostly figures from the dead. She straddled the narrow band that separates madness and hysteria from the purely psychic or mystical.

*I LOVE TO SPEAK TO THE DEAD. THEY ARE SO MUCH MORE INTERESTING THAN THE LIVING...*



*I PRAY WITHOUT JOY, WITHOUT HOPE, WITHOUT LOVE... IF GOD IS LISTENING, WHY DOES HE NOT ANSWER ME?*

*I THINK I'LL JUST DISSOCIATE.*

A few months after Jung's birth, his parents moved from Kesswil on Lake Constance to the parsonage of Laufen Castle above the Falls of the Rhine River.

*My whole youth could be understood in terms of the concept of Mystery. Our family lived at the parsonage of the church and the church had a graveyard. The graveyard had sextons and the sextons dug deep black holes in the graveyard. Other strange men would come in black frock coats and lay the great black boxes they carried with them into the ground. Women would cry and lament.*

*My father would then proclaim that 'Lord Jesus had taken the deceased to Himself.'*

***I began to distrust Lord Jesus.***





My father was a very bad advertisement for religion: He was unhappy, mopey, gloomy, depressed — real holy on the outside and just a heap of despair on the inside. As you can imagine, this was not particularly helpful for me when it came to my own identity development.



Now, mom, on the other hand, was somewhat hysterical and manic. She was also a genuine psychic. And she gave me a great deal of attention. That was lovely. I enjoyed it.

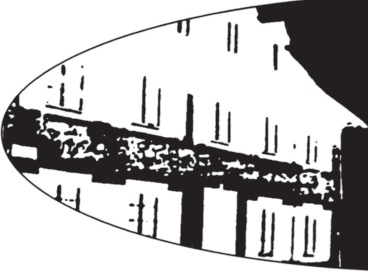
Unfortunately, my mother had to go off to some kind of sanitarium when I was a child. She was very loving but none too dependable.

And my father? He was too consumed by his own high-minded despair to bother with anything as ordinary as a child...

**DOES GOD HEAR ME? IS THERE ANY SUCH THING AS GOODNESS? GRAND WORDS, BUT IN THE END WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN?**



Losing one's faith is not such a big deal these days, but when it happened to Papa Jung, it was as though the ground had opened beneath his feet, and there was nothing left to stand on. Carl would remember those days of the Reverend Jung moping about the place with no God to turn to. To young Carl, his father's idea of God was none too inviting anyway and offered little hope of consolation in this world. Religion for Jung became associated with a mixture of anti-Catholicism, fear, distrust, and death.



## Enters the Basel Gymnasium.

Year: 1886

Age: 11

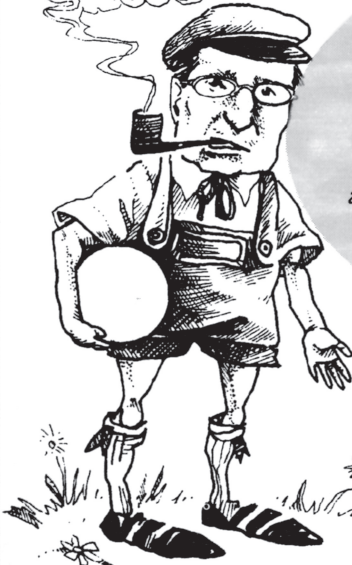
It was at this time that powerful dreams began to fill Jung's youthful world of mystery and the unknown. In later life, at the age of 75, he would recall the impact and importance of these early great dreams.



*Through my childhood dreams I was introduced to the mystery of the earth....It was like an initiation into the darkness.*

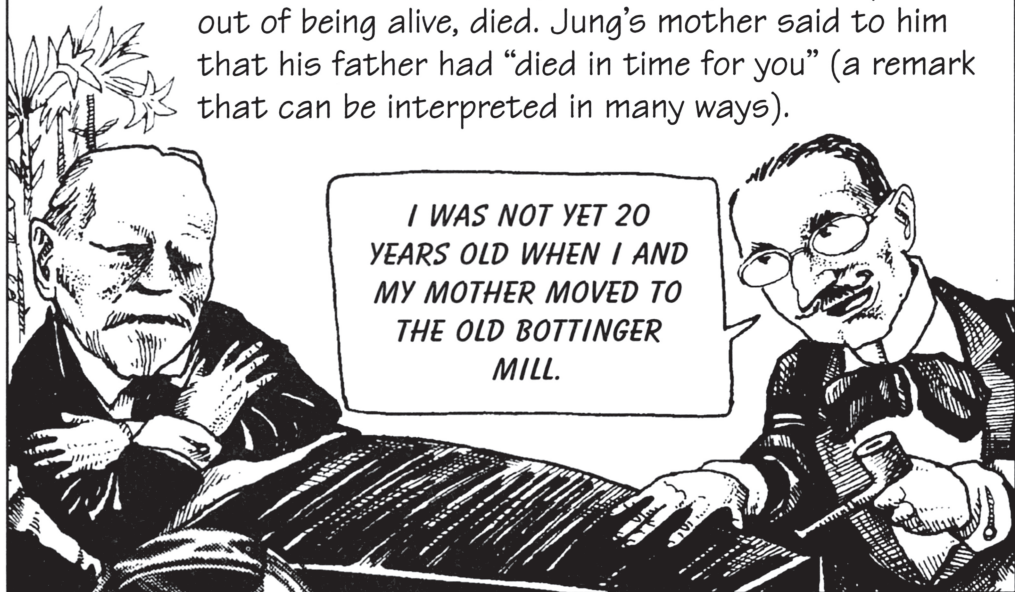
*I am in the garden when I come upon a hole in the ground, a dark, rectangular hole, walled in stone.... I curiously peered down into it. Hesitantly, fearfully, I descended.... I pushed the curtain aside and there before me...on a king's throne was a huge thing...made of skin and naked and on the top was something like a rounded head with no face and no hair....On the top of the head was a single eye, gazing motionlessly upward.*

CGJ



Although he could not have realized it at the time, Jung would dedicate much of his intellectual and personal life to understanding the meaning of symbols and dreams.

In 1895, Reverend Jung, who was getting no pleasure out of being alive, died. Jung's mother said to him that his father had "died in time for you" (a remark that can be interpreted in many ways).

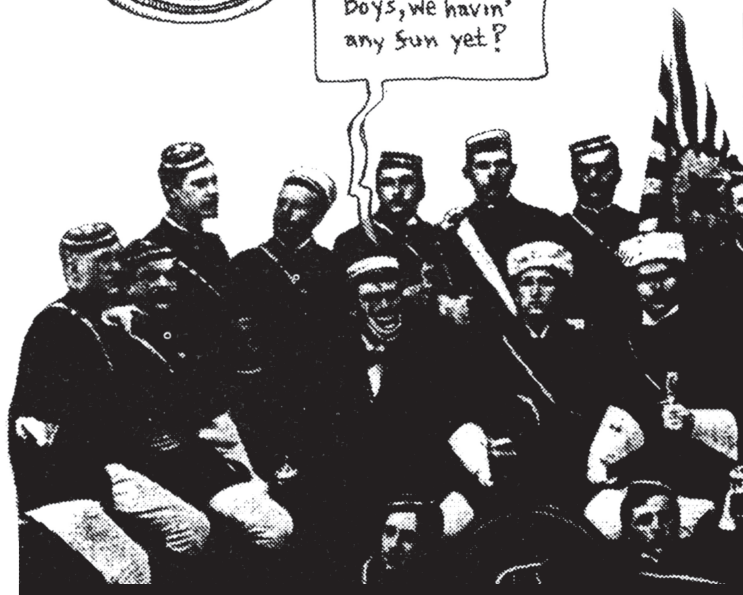


*I WAS NOT YET 20 YEARS OLD WHEN I AND MY MOTHER MOVED TO THE OLD BOTTINGER MILL.*

The old Reverend's death had left his family nearly penniless, but thanks to the financial help of an uncle, young Carl was able to continue with his studies (on a very limited budget). Jung, like Freud before him, would have preferred a more research-centered life to a life actually practicing medicine. But in the end Jung would have to make a living. Money — or lack of it — contributed to his choice of attending the University of Basel where his grandfather had also graduated.



Boys, we havin' any sun yet?



**Studies the natural sciences and then medicine at the University of Basel. Passes the state examinations.**  
**Year: 1895**  
**Age: 20**