Quotes on Evil and Its Sources Collected by Prof. Laura Leibman Reed College, Humanities 110

There was a pear tree near our vineyard laded with fruit, though attractive in neither colour nor taste. To shake the fruit off the tree and carry off the pears, I and a gang of naughty adolescents set off late at night after (in our usual pestilential way) we had continued our game in the streets. We carried off a huge load of pears. But they were not for our feasts but merely to throw to the pigs. Even if we ate a few, nevertheless our pleasure lay in doing what was not allowed.

So the soul fornicates (Ps. 72:27) when it is turned away from you and seeks outside you the pure and clear intentions which are not found except by returning to you.

God is good and is most mightily and incomparably superior to these things. But being God, God created good creatures. See how God surrounds and fills them. Then where and whence is evil? How did it creep in? What is its root and what is its seed? Or does it not have any being? Why should we fear and avoid what has not being? If our fear is vain, it is certain that fear itself is evil, and that the heart is groundlessly disturbed and tortured...Yet we still fear.

But the serpent said to the woman, "You will not die; for God knows that when you eat of it you will be like the God, knowing good and evil.

Even though I walk through the darkest valley,
I fear no evil;
for you are with me;
your rod and your staff-they comfort me.

Blessed is that slave whom his master will find at work when he arrives. Truly I tell you, he will put that one in charge of all his possessions. But if that wicked slave says to himself, "My master is delayed," and he begins to beat his fellow slaves, and eats and drinks with the drunkards, the master of that slave will come on a day when he does not expect him and at an hour he does not know. He will cut him into pieces and put him with the hypocrites, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth.

[H]is ugliness has come from addition of alien matter, and his business, if he is to be beautiful again, is to wash and clean, if he is to be beautiful again, is to wash and clean himself and so be again what he was before. So we shall be right in saying that the soul becomes ugly by mixture and dilution and inclination towards the body and matter. This is the soul's ugliness, not being pure and unmixed, like gold, but full of earthliness; if anyone takes the earthly stuff away the gold is left, and is beautiful, when it is singled out from other things and is alone by itself.

With this intention she opened the box, But it held no Recipe of Beauty. In it lurked Sleep of the Innermost Darkness the night of Styx, which freed from its cell rushed upon her and penetrated her whole body with a heavy cloud of unconsciousness and enfolded her where she lay...."Look now," he said. "Again you have ruined yourself, unhappy one, by your uncontrollable curiosity."