

The Canticle of the Creatures

Most High, all-powerful, good Lord,
Yours are the praises, the glory, the honor, and all blessing.

To You alone, Most High, do they belong
and no human is worthy to mention Your name.

Praised be You, my Lord, with all Your creatures,
especially **Sir Brother Sun**,
Who is the day and through whom You give us light.

And he is beautiful and radiant with great splendor;
and bears a likeness of You, Most High One.

Praised be You, my Lord, through **Sister Moon and the stars**,
in heaven You formed them clear and precious and beautiful.

Praised be You, my Lord, through **Brother Wind**,
and through the air, cloudy and serene, and every kind of weather,
through whom You give sustenance to Your creatures.

Praised be You, my Lord, through **Sister Water**,
who is very useful and humble and precious and chaste.

Praised be You, my Lord, through **Brother Fire**,
through whom You light the night,
and he is beautiful and playful and robust and strong.

Praised be You, my Lord, through our **Sister Mother Earth**,
who sustains and governs us,
and who produces various fruit with colored flowers and herbs.

Praised be You, my Lord, through **those who give pardon**
for Your love, and bear infirmity and tribulation.

Blessed are those who endure in peace
for by You, Most High, shall they be crowned.

Praised be You, my Lord, through our **Sister Bodily Death**,
from whom no one living can escape.

Woe to those who die in mortal sin.
Blessed are those whom death will find in Your most holy will,
for the second death shall do them no harm.

Praise and bless my Lord and give Him thanks
and serve Him with great humility.

St Francis of Assisi