

## ***Canticle of the Sun***

*Francis of Assisi*

Highest, all-powerful and bounteous Lord  
To you belong praise  
Glory and honor  
And every blessing.

You are transcendent  
And they belong only to you  
And no man is worthy  
To mention your name.

Be praised, my Lord, through all of your creatures,  
Especially Monsieur Brother Sun,  
Who brings us the day and your gift of light.

He is beautiful, his radiance surpasses in splendor  
Signifying thereby for us your transcendence.

Be praised, my Lord, for sister Moon and the stars  
In heaven you made them precious  
And beautiful and clear.

Be praised my Lord, for brother Wind  
And air and cloud  
And calm and all weather  
By whom you give sustenance  
To all your creatures.

Be praised, my Lord, for sister Water,  
For she is very useful and humble  
And precious and chaste.

Be praised, my Lord, for brother Fire,  
By whom you illuminate the night,  
He is joyful and beautiful  
And muscular and strong.

Be praised, my Lord, for our sister, mother Earth  
Who sustains and governs  
And brings forth varied fruits  
And colored flowers, and grass.

Be praised, my Lord, for those who grant pardon  
Through your love  
And endure weaknesses  
And tribulations.

Blessed are they who remain on the path of peace  
For you, O most High,  
Will give them a crown.

Be praised, my Lord, for our sister the Death of the body  
From whom no man  
Alive can escape.

Woe to any man  
Who dies in mortal sin.  
Blessed are they who are found  
Following your holy will,  
The second death  
Will do them no harm.

Praise and bless my Lord  
Give him thanks always and serve him  
With deepest humility.