

## Saint Francis's Canticle of All Creatures

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord,  
All praise is Yours, all glory, all honour and  
all blessings.  
To you alone, Most High, do they belong,  
and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce  
Your Name.

Praised be You my Lord with all Your  
creatures, especially Sir Brother Sun,  
Who is the day through whom You give us  
light.  
And he is beautiful and radiant with great  
splendour, Of You Most High, he bears the  
likeness.

Praised be You, my Lord, through Sister  
Moon and the stars,  
In the heavens you have made them bright,  
precious and fair.

Praised be You, my Lord, through Brothers  
Wind and Air,  
And fair and stormy, all weather's moods,  
by which You cherish all that You have  
made.

Praised be You my Lord through Sister  
Water,  
So useful, humble, precious and pure.

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,  
producing varied fruits with coloured  
flowers and herbs.

Praise be You my Lord through those who  
grant pardon for love of You and bear  
sickness and trial.  
Blessed are those who endure in peace,  
By You Most High, they will be crowned.

Praised be You, my Lord through Sister  
Death, from whom no-one living can  
escape. Woe to those who die in mortal sin!  
Blessed are they She finds doing Your Will.  
No second death can do them harm.

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

Heavenly Father,  
You gave Your servant Francis  
great love for each of Your creatures.  
Teach us to see Your design in all of  
creation.

We ask this in Jesus' Name. Amen.