



1225-2025

The Canticle of the Creatures

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

