El Canticle of St. Francis

The inspiration for the title “Laudato Si” of Pope Francis’s encyclical.
CANTICLE OF “BROTHER SUN” - by St. Francis

-MOST HIGH, all powerful, all good, Lord!
-All praise is yours, all glory, all honor, and all blessing.
-To you alone, most high, do they belong.
-No mortal lips are worthy to pronounce your name.
-All praise be yours, my Lord, through all that you have made,
-And first my Lord Brother sun, who brings the day;
-the light you give to us through him. How beautiful is he, how radiant in all his splendor!
-Of you, Most High, he bears the likeness.
-All praise be yours, my Lord, through sister Moon and Stars:
  • In the heavens you have made them, bright and precious and fair.
  • -All praise be yours, my Lord, through Brother Wind and Air.
    • And fair and stormy, all the weather’s moods,
    • By which you cherish all that you have made.
  • -All praise be yours, my Lord, through Sister Water,
    • So useful, lowly, precious and pure.
  • -All praise be yours, my Lord, through Brother Fire,
    • Through whom you brighten up the night.
  • How beautiful is he, how happy! Full of power and strength.
-All praise be yours, my Lord, through Sister Earth, our mother,
- All praise be yours, my Lord, through Those who grant Pardon,
- All praise be yours, my Lord, through Sister Death,

Who feeds us in her sovereignty and produces
Various fruits with colored flowers and herbs.
For love of you; through those who endure sickness and trial.
Happy those who endure in peace, by you, Most High, they will be crowned.
From whose embrace no mortal can escape. Woe to those who die in mortal sin!
Happy those She finds doing your will! The second death can do no harm to them.