
Prayer of the “Canticle of the Creatures”

by Francis of Assisi • www.brmarkgregory.com • adapted by the Rev. Br. Mark Gregory D'Alessio

+ 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.

* So be praised, my Lord, by all Your universes,
especially through my lord,
our Brother Cosmic-Big Bang-Great Flaring-Forth,
who brings matter;
and You give creation through him.
And he is spiraling and expanding in all his splendor!
Of You, Most High, he bears the Mystery.

* Be praised, my Lord, through Sister Galaxies and her Stars, Her
Gas, Dust, and Dark Matter;
in the universe You have made them,
each and all, interactive, journeying and evolutionary.

* Be praised, my Lord, through all Your creatures,
(and, closer to home) through my lord Brother Sun,
who brings the day; and You give light through him.
And he is most beautiful and radiant in all his splendor!
Of You, Most High, he bears the likeness.

* Be praised, my Lord, through Sister Moon and all the stars;
in heaven and intergalactic space, You have made them
bright, precious and beautiful.

* Be praised, my Lord, through Brothers Wind and Air,
and clouds and storms, and all the sky and weather,
through which You give Your creatures sustenance.

* Be praised, my Lord, through Sister Water;
she is very useful, both humble and majestic,
and precious, and pure.

* Be praised, my Lord, through Brother Fire,
through whom You brighten the night.
He is beautiful and cheerful, and powerful and strong.

* Be praised, my Lord, through our sister Mother Earth,
who feeds us and rules us, and supports all creatures,
and produces various fruits with colored flowers and herbs.

*** Be praised, my Lord,
through those who forgive for love of You;
nor shrink from tribulation.
Happy are those who endure in peace,
for by You, Most High, they will be crowned,
opening new doors to the divine mystery,
to the evolving person and new energies of love
needed for the future-forward movement of life.**

* Be praised, my Lord, through our sister Bodily Death,
from whose embrace no living person can escape.
Woe to the unprepared! But joy to those who can know how to
stand barefoot on the earth and, all the same,
touch the cosmos; blest be all she finds
doing Your most holy will, they enjoy
an early knowing of heaven.

**+ Praise and bless be my Lord, and let us give thanks,
and serve the Divine with deep mindful humility.**



If this prayer is being used in a group setting, the * notation indicates a change of reader; words in 'bold' are said all together; words in * 'bold italic' are said by each person in turn; and + indicates where you might make the sign of the cross.