Oh Highest, All-Powerful, Lord of all goodness,
The praises are yours: for your glory and honor and total blessedness.
All these things, oh Most High, attach to you alone.
And no human being is worthy of the praise that is yours alone.
You deserve praise, my Lord, for all of your creations,
Especially, my Lord, for Brother Sun,
To whom we owe the light and the day
Who is beautiful and shining with awesome grandeur,
All flowing from you alone, oh Most High.
Let’s praise you, my Lord, for Sister Moon and the Stars,
Stars adorned with brightness and rarity and beauty.
Let’s praise you, my Lord, for Brother Wind
For air, both cloudy and clear, and all weathers,
Which keep all of your creatures alive.
Let’s praise you, my Lord, for Sister Water,
So helpful, so humble, so precious and pure.
Let’s praise you, my Lord, for brother Fire,
Which lights up the night,
And he is handsome and pleasant and healthy and strong.
Let’s praise you, my Lord, for our sister mother Earth
Which sustains and controls us,
And gifts us with different fruits, colored flowers, and herbs.
Let’s praise you, my Lord, for those who, out of love for you, forgive,
Enduring weakness and trouble.
Blessed are those who peacefully endure,
For they win, oh Highest One, the crown from you.
Let us praise you, my Lord, for our sister, physical death.
From which no man living can escape.
Woeful are those who die in mortal sin,
Blessed are those who die in accordance with your holy will.
For them, the second death will not be evil.
Praise and bless my Lord, give thanks to him,
And do him service with great humility.