

The Canticle of the Sun (extract)

Be praised, my Lord, for sister moon and the stars
You have made them in the Heavens, bright, radiant and beautiful

Be praised, my Lord, for brothers wind and air,
Who (?) this night and all other weather
By which you give your creatures sustenance

Be praised, my Lord, for sister water
So very useful, humble, precious and chaste.

St. Francis of Assisi, translated by Adrian House.