

Monday, March 1, 2021

Psalm 8 (New International Version)

LORD, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth! You have set your glory in the heavens. Through the praise of children and infants you have established a stronghold against your enemies, to silence the foe and the avenger. When I consider your heavens, the work of your fingers, the moon and the stars, which you have set in place, what is mankind that you are mindful of them, human beings that you care for them? You have made them a little lower than the angels and crowned them with glory and honor. You made them rulers over the works of your hands; you put everything under their feet: all flocks and herds, and the animals of the wild, the birds in the sky, and the fish in the sea, all that swim the paths of the seas. LORD, our Lord, how majestic is your name in all the earth!

From ***The Writings of Francis and Claire***

Song of the Creatures

Most High, almighty, and good Lord, yours are the praise and glory, the honor and every blessing! To you alone, Most High, are they due; and no one is worthy to name you.

Praise to you, Lord, with all your creatures; and above all to Brother Sun, who makes the day that lightens us. He is fair and shines with a great splendor. Most High, he bears your mark.

Praise to you, Lord, for Sister Moon and for the Stars. In the heavens you have framed them, clear and precious and fair.

Praise to you, Lord, for Brother Wind, for the air and the cloud, for calm and all weather by which you give sustenance to your creatures.

Praise to you, Lord, for Sister Water. Very useful is she and humble and precious and chaste.

Praise to you, Lord for Brother Fire by whom the night is lightened. He is lovely and limber and lusty and strong.

Praise to you, Lord, for our sister, Mother Earth, who upholds and cares for us, who brings forth the many kinds of fruit, the painted flowers, and the grass.

Praise to you, Lord, for those who forgive for love of you and bear weakness and tribulations.

Blessed are those who endure in peace, for they shall be crowned by you, Most High.

Praise to you, Lord, for our sister, the Death of the Body. No one living may escape from her. Wo to those who die in mortal sin! Blessed are those who find themselves in your most holy will, for the second death cannot harm them

Praise and bless the Lord, and give God thanks, and serve God with great humility.