

Brother Sun and Sister Moon,
I seldom hear you, seldom hear your tune.
Preoccupied with selfish misery.

Brother Wind and Sister Air,
open my eyes to visions pure and fair
that I may see the glory around me.

*I am God's creature, of Him I am part.
I feel His love awakening my heart.*

Brother Sun and Sister Moon,
now do I see you, I can hear your tune,
so much in love with all I survey.