All students from kindergarten through high school are invited to participate in a Virtual Art Exhibition sponsored by St. Joseph's Care for Creation Ministry to honor the 50th anniversary of Earth Day and the 5th anniversary of Pope Francis’ encyclical on the environment, ‘Laudato Si.’

1. Read St. Francis' poem, ‘Canticle of the Sun,’ included below, in which he praises the various parts of our universe and world that reflect the glory of God.
2. Think about your favorite part of the poem and create a work of art to show what you imagined as you read it.
3. Be creative--choosing the medium, size, style, etc. It could be a drawing, a sketch, a painting, even a sculpture. Or, maybe create an entire children's book with illustrations for each stanza. You could split up the poem with friends and illustrate different parts from different homes. We can put them together after submitted.
4. Submit a photo electronically with a title for the part you’re illustrating and include the artist’s name (you). Send to Patty McCarthy at pmccarthy@stjoseph-libertyville.org by Friday, May 15 (we've extended the due date!).

This exhibition is open to all, and all artwork will be posted on our parish website.

The Canticle of the Sun  This timeless religious song was said to have been composed by St. Francis of Assisi in 1224.

Most High, all-powerful, all-good Lord, All praise is Yours, all glory, all honor and all blessings.
To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.

Praised be You my Lord with all Your creatures, especially Sir Brother Sun,
Who is the day through whom You give us light.
And he is beautiful and radiant with great splendor,
Of You Most High, he bears the likeness.

Praised be You, my Lord, through Sister Moon and the stars,
In the heavens you have made them bright, precious and fair.

Praised be You, my Lord, through Brothers Wind and Air,
And fair and stormy, all weather’s moods,
by which You cherish all that You have made.

Praised be You my Lord through Sister Water,
So useful, humble, precious and pure.

Praised be You my Lord through Brother Fire,
through whom You light the night and he is beautiful and playful and robust and strong.
Praised be You my Lord through our Sister,  
Mother Earth  
who sustains and governs us, producing varied fruits with colored flowers and herbs.

Praised be You my Lord through those who grant pardon for love of You and bear sickness and trial. Blessed are those who endure in peace, By You Most High, they will be crowned.

Praised be You, my Lord through Sister Death,  
from whom no-one living can escape. Woe to those who die in mortal sin! Blessed are they She finds doing Your Will. No second death can do them harm.

Praise and bless my Lord and give Him thanks, and serve Him with great humility.

Have fun!
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To you alone, Most High, do they belong, and no mortal lips are worthy to pronounce Your Name.

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