

*Gradual:*

*(tune 691)*

**With all the poor on earth for Francis we give praise,  
a man who loved true peace, a flame in fragile clay.**

**The more he gave away the more God gave again,  
till, crown of heavenly gifts, Christ shared his wounds and pain.**

**Dear father of the poor, now make us poor, we plead,  
until the Spirit's gifts inflame our hearts indeed.**

**All glory, honour, praise to Father and to Son:  
like Francis we too seek unto your throne to come.**

*Recessional:* **The first good joy that Francis had, it was the joy of earth:  
to drink the blessed cup of life, of beauty and of worth.  
Of beauty and of worth, good Lord, then happy may we be:  
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost to all eternity.**

**The next good joy that Francis had, it was to give up all,  
to find our dear Lord Jesus Christ, and follow at his call.  
To follow at his call, good Lord, then happy may we be:  
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost to all eternity.**

**The third good joy that Francis had, it was to beg his bread,  
to have, like Jesus Christ our Lord, not where to lay his head.  
Not where to lay his head, good Lord, then happy may we be:  
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost to all eternity.**

**The fourth good joy that Francis had, it was God's praise to sing,  
to bid his creatures great and small rejoice in everything.  
Rejoice in everything, good Lord, then happy may we be:  
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost to all eternity.**

**The fifth good joy that Francis had, it was to clothe St Clare,  
to see her wooed by Jesus Christ his poverty to share.  
His poverty to share, good Lord, then happy may we be:  
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost to all eternity.**

**The sixth good joy that Francis had, it was to suffer pain,  
to find in Jesus Christ our Lord that all our loss is gain.  
That all our loss is gain, good Lord, then happy may we be:  
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost to all eternity.**

**The last good joy that Francis had, it was to yield his breath,  
to lie upon dear Mother Earth and welcome Sister Death.  
To welcome Sister Death, good Lord, then happy may we be:  
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost to all eternity.**