

PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS



Lord, make me an instrument of your peace.
Where there is hatred let me sow love;
Where there is injury, pardon;
Where there is doubt, faith;
Where there is despair, hope;
Where there is darkness, light;
Where there is sadness, joy.

O Divine Master, grant that I may not seek
so much to be consoled as to console; to be
understood and to understand; to be loved
as to love.

For it is in giving that we receive; it is in
pardoning that we are pardoned; and it is in
dying that we are born to eternal life.