



PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS

Lord,

Make me an instrument of Thy peace,
Where there is hatred, let me show 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 so much seek

To be consoled as to console;

To be understood as to understand;

To be loved as to love,

For it is in giving that we receive;

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned;

It is in dying that we are born again

to eternal life.