



Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi

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
And 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
And it's in pardoning that we
are pardoned
And it's in dying that we are
born to Eternal Life
Amen.

Prayer of St. Francis of Assisi

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
And 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
And it's in pardoning that we
are pardoned
And it's in dying that we are
born to Eternal Life
Amen.