

PRAYER OF ST. FRANCIS

(LORD, MAKE ME THINE INSTRUMENT)

Lord, make me an instrument of Thy peace

Where there is hatred, let me sow love

Where there is doubt, Faith

Where there is despair, Hope

Where there is darkness, Light

Where there is sadness, Sadness,

Where there is sadness, where there is sadness

Let me sow Joy

O divine Master, grant that I may not 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, that we receive

It is in pardoning, that we are pardoned

And it is in dying, it is in dying, that we are born.

That we are born to eternal life,

Eternal life, eternal life.