

An Instrument of Your Peace

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Lord, make me an instrument of Your peace;
where there is hatred, let me sow love;
where there is injury, let there be pardon;
where there is doubt, let there be faith;
where there is despair, let there be hope;
where there is darkness, let there be light;
and where there is sadness, let there be 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,
and it is in dying that we are born to Eternal Life. Amen.

(based on Francis of Assisi, 13th cent.)