

Lord

make me an instrument of Thy 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 Father grant that I may
Not so much seek to be consoled as to console
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