

# The Prayer of St. Francis

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.

Oh 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