



Lord, make us instruments of your peace.

Where there is hatred, let us sow love;  
where there is injury, pardon;  
where there is discord, union;  
where there is doubt, faith;  
where there is despair, hope;  
where there is darkness, light;  
where there is sadness, joy.

Grant that we 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.*

*A Prayer attributed to St. Francis*



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