

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 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;
In pardoning that we are pardoned;
In dying that we awaken to eternal life.

