

PRAYER

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
And 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
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
And it is in dying
That we are born to Eternal Life