

## Prayer of Saint 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*;  
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*.  
Amen.