

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, let me bring faith,
where there's despair, hope.

Where there is darkness, let me bring light,
where there is sadness, joy.

Grant I may not seek to be consoled as to console;
not seek 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;
and it is in giving that we are born to eternal life.