

Lord,

make me an instrument of your Peace
Where there is hatred... let me sow Love.
Where there is injury... Pardon.
Where there is discord... Unity.
Where there is doubt... Faith.
Where there is error... Truth.
Where there is despair... Hope.
Where there is sadness... Joy.
Where there is darkness... Light.

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.
It is in dying... that we are born to Eternal Life.