Prayer of St. 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,

and where there is sadness, joy.

Oh Divine Master, grant that I may seek not so much

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.