



A SIMPLE PRAYER

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,
 It is in dying . . . that we are born to eternal life.

. . . St. Francis