

Prayer Of Saint Francis

[Sarah Mclachlan](#)

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, faithWhere there is despair, hope
Where there is darkness, light
And where there is sadness, joyO 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 loveFor it is in giving that we receive
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
And it's in dying that we are born to eternal life
Amen

Lyrics provided by

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