

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 faith.
Where there is despair hope.
Where there is darkness light.
And 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.
And it's in dying that we are born to eternal life.
Amen.

Songwriters

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