

Lord, Make Me An Instrument Of Thy 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,

And It Is In Pardoning That We Are Pardoned,

And It Is In Dying That We Are Born To Eternal Life.

Prayer Of St. Francis



May all that you need flow into your life with ease and harmony.

May you be blessed. May you be blessed.

May you be triply blessed.

Om shanti, shanti, shanti.