

MCYM PRAYER

Lord make me an instrument of your peace

Where there is hatred let me show 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 than to console

To be understood than to understand

To be loved than to love

For it is in giving that we are pardoned

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