Make Me A Channel Of Your Peace

Make me a channel of your peace
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love;
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord;
And where there's doubt, true faith in you:

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope;
Where there is darkness, only one light;
And where there's sadness, ever joy;

O Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console;
To be understood as to understand;
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive,
And in dying that were born to eternal life.