THIS ARCHIVE SCANNED IN LOVING MEMORY OF JOHN F. DOWNES, WITHOUT WHOSE EFFORTS MOST MATERIALS

LOST.

WOULD HAVE BEEN

Prayer of St. Francis

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 is in dying that we are born to eternal
life.