Domine, fac me servum pacis tuae CM

Alex Roberts Kathryn Rose



- Make me an instrument of peace,
 To do your bidding, Lord.
 With love let me bid hatred cease,
 And bring about accord.
- Where there's offence and human spite Let pardon be my gift;
 Where discord lurks, let me unite And heal the aching rift.
- 3. Where there is error, I implore That I may say what's true; Where there is doubt, let me restore Another's faith in you.
- 4. Wherever hopelessness is found, May I o'ercome its might; When there is darkness all around, May I shine forth your light.

- 5. Wherever sadness still has lease, May I spread joy abroad.Make me an instrument of peace, To do your bidding, Lord.
- 6. O Master, may I never plead For comfort of my own, But just to comfort those in need As you yourself have shown.
- 7. Nor yet need I be understood, If I can understand; Nor loved, if I can serve the good, And love as you command.
- 8. For it's in giving we receive; In losing, find our prize; In pardoning we gain reprieve; In dying, we arise.