

# 481 The Prayer of Saint Francis

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,  
 it is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
 and it is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

Francis of Assisi, Italy, 13th cent.

# 482 Lord, Have Mercy

*Repeated sections are sung first by the Leader and then by All.*

Lord, have mer - cy. Christ, have  
 Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son. Chris - te e -

mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. mer - cy.  
 le - i - son. Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son. le - i - son.

WORDS: Ancient Greek  
 MUSIC: James A. Kriewald, 1985

KRIEWALD KYRIE  
 Irr.