

Andrew Johnston, 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
Oh 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,
Where there's despair in life let me bring hope
Where there is darkness, only light
And where there's sadness, ever joy
Oh Master, grant that I may never seek
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Oh Master, grant that I may never seek
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To be understood, as to understand
To be loved, as to love with all my soul
Make me a channel of your peace
For when we give, we will ourselves receive
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
And in dying that we gain eternal life
And in dying that we gain eternal life