

Servant of Peace

Snatam Kaur

Aad Sach, Jugaad Sach

True in the beginning, True throughout the ages
True here and now, O Nanak, God shall forever be True

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;

Where there is sadness, joy.

Oh 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,

It is in dying that we are born into eternal life.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>