Give me a heart of poverty, able to love and open up and give myself to others.

Give me a heart of patience, able to love and live in hope.

The me a heart of peacefulness

Indicate the world.

Filustice, able to love

Standard of justice.

Thess,

Thes

Give me a heart of purity, able to love and see God in everyone.

Give me a heart of strength, able to love and be faithful unto death.

Give me a heart touched by the Gospel, able to love.

> Dear God. We thank you for giving us your peace.

Help us to spread peace at home and at school by loving and caring for one another.

Help us to spread peace by listening to one another, even when we don't agree.

Help us to spread peace by sharing our time with those who are lonely and who need a friend.

A childs of the school school other, Help us to spread peace by thinking and praying for children who have no food or who are frightened and live in fear.

> Let us pray every day for peace for our families, for our friends and for ourselves.

> > Amen



Prayers and reflections about peace

If the Earth were only a few feet in diameter, floating a few feet above a field somewhere, people would come from everywhere to marvel at it. People would walk around it, marvelling at its big pools of water, its little pools and the water flowing between. People They would marvel at the very thin layer of gas surrounding it and the water suspended in the gas. The people would marvel at all the creatures walking around the surface of the ball, and the creatures in the water.

The people would declare it sacred because it was the only one, and they would protect it so that it would not be hurt. The ball would be the greatest wonder known, and people would come to pray to it, to be healed, to gain knowledge, to know beauty and to wonder how it could be. People would love it and defend it with their lives because they would somehow know that their lives could be nothing without it.

> If the Earth were only a few feet in diameter.



Aprayer of Deshorassis stronger than evil;
Anger than hate;
An darkness;
An darkness;
An this

who loves us.

In our joy, we think we hear a whisper.

Then only half heard.

We listen carefully as it gathers strength. We hear a sweetness. The word is Peace. It is loud now. Louder than the explosion of bombs.

We tremble at the sound. We are thrilled by its presence. It is what we have hungered for. Not just the absence of war. But true Peace. A harmony of spirit, and comfort of courtesies. Security for our beloveds and their beloveds.

We, Angels and Mortals, Believers and Nonbelievers, Look heavenward and speak the word aloud. Peace. We look at each other, then into ourselves, And we say without shyness or apology or hesitation:

> Peace, My Brother. Peace, My Sister. Peace, My Soul.

Prayer or Sr. Stancis

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. 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.

I believe in the sun Even when it is not shining

I believe in love Even when I do not feel it

I believe in God Even when he is silent

When you speak out against violence.
When you stand by those are hurt or ridiculed.
Visten to those with.

Independent to the property of the

those who hurt you. When you love and open yourself to others.