**COLLEGE PRAYER**

Our Father, in heaven,
Holy be your Name;
Your kingdom come,
Your will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our sins,
as we forgive those who sin against us;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil. Amen.

**COLLEGE ANTHEM**

With St. Francis as our guide
We have wisdom on our side
And we’ll reach the plains of peace
through love, through love
And we’ll reach the plains of peace
through love.

Learning brings it’s own reward
And knowledge is the key
Ideals we shall revere
Minds pure and hearts sincere

Each college girl your flag unfurl
Through service kindly shown
We shall lead our country’s children
In a higher quest for truth
COLLEGE PRAYER SONG

Version 1

*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.

Chorus:
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, your shining light
And where there's sadness, ever joy.

Make me a channel of your peace
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
In giving to all men that we receive
And in dying that we're born to eternal life.

Version 2

*Lord, make us instruments of your peace*

Lord, make us instruments of your peace,
Where there is hatred,
let your love increase
Lord, make us instruments of your peace,
Walls of pride and prejudice shall cease
When we are your instruments of peace.

Where there is hatred,
we will show your love
Where there is injury, we will never judge
Where there is striving,
we will speak your peace
To the millions crying for release,
We will be your instruments of peace

Where there is blindness,
we will pray for sight
where there is darkness,
we will shine your light
Where there is sadness,
we will bear their grief
To the millions crying for relief,
We will be your instruments of peace.

Version 3

Make me an instrument of your peace
Where there is hatred, let me bring love
Where there is injury, your pardon Lord
And where there is doubt, true faith in you.

Make me an instrument of your peace
Where there’s discouragement,
let me bring hope
Where there is darkness,
let me bring your light
And where there’s sadness, let me bring joy.

Make me an instrument of your peace
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
It is in giving that we do receive
And in dying that we’re born to life.