Thine all-festive memory hath shone forth bright as the sun today, flashing forth with the lightning rays of thy works of excellence, O all-blest Sisoës; and it doth illumine the faithful, lighting up their minds with the resplendence of thy dread miracles. We therefore keep the festival and honor thee with exceeding joy, and we faithfully call thee blest, as the glory and boast of monks.
2) Like an earthly angel didst thou pass thy life, O all-blessed one, and didst utterly withdraw up thy body by abstinence, keeping nightly vigil, making the remembrance of death thy ceaseless thought and care, and so increasing in all the things of God through very great ascents unto the end of all that can be desired, where, O Father, thou verily hast attained that supernal height.
3) Past all understanding is the mighty marvel that
came to pass at thy falling asleep, O Saint, Sisoès most marvelous, wise and righteous Father,
when the choir of Saints came together all at once to thee;
for then thy face shone as brightly as the sun, which
manifestly showed to all thy soul's true lightning-like
purity and confirmed in the mind of all
what an ending thou hadst received.