

The 3rd Day of August
Our Venerable Fathers Isaac, Dalmatus and Faustus.

Vespers

At “Lord, I call...,” 3 stichera, in Tone 8 To the melody, “Thy martyrs....”

Dispelling the passions of the flesh /
Through prayer and fasting, O Lord, /
Thy venerable ones appeared to be like unto angels. /
Shining with miracles, they enlightened the hearts of all. ///
Through their prayers, grant Thy people great mercy.

Aflame with fervent zeal /
Dalmatus and Isaac openly fought the Arian and Nestorian heresies, /
And being the cham’pions of Orthodoxy, /
They were glorified by all. ///
Through their prayers, O Christ, grant Thy people great mercy.

Appearing in the firmament as stars of abstinence, /
O venerable fathers, /
You enlightened the souls of monastics and dispelled the darkness of demons; /
Now, after you repose, you are bless’t by all. ///
Pray that those celebrating your blessed memory may be saved.

Note: *But if we sing “Alleluia” at the Matins instead of “God is the Lord,” then the following 3 stichera to the Theotokos are sung at Vespers, at “Lord I call,” before the above stichera of the Saints, in the same Tone and melody:*

Rescue me, O Lady, from the clutches of the ravenous serpent, /
Who seeks to devour me through his deceit. /
Crush his head, I pray, and destroy his plans. /
That being delivered from his grasp ///
I may praise thy power.

I am a barren tree, O Lady /
Bearing not the fruit of salvation. /
I tremble at the thought of being cut down in my wretchedness /
And being cast into the unquenchable flames. /
But I hasten and fall down before thee, /
Deliver me from this, O all-pure one, ///
And through thy prayers, show me to be fruitful to thy Son.

With mine unclean thoughts, and wicked lips, and shameful deeds /
What shall I do? /
How shall I stand before the Judge? /
But I pray thee, O Virgin and sovereign Lady, /
Beseech thy Son and Creator and Lord, /
That He receive my soul in repentance ///
For He is the only Compassionate One.

Glory..., now and ever..., Theotokion, in the same Tone:

Woe to him who angers his God! /
And woe is me in my ignorance, /
My despondency and laziness. /
But do thou help me, O Lady, /
For I flounder in the darkness, /
And entreat thy Son, thy Maker and thy Lord, ///
That He grant me forgiveness of my sins.

Or the Stavrotheotokion, in the same Tone:

Beholding her Child upon the Tree /
As a willing sacrifice, /
The unblemished Maiden wept bitterly /
And she cried lamenting: /
“Woe is me, my beloved Child /
What hath the ungrateful people done to Thee? ///
Wishing to leave me childless, O my beloved One.”

Or, on a Friday or Saturday Evening, the Dogmatic Theotokion in the Tone of the Week.

The Troparion of Saints, in Tone 4:

O God of our fathers, /
Deal with us according to Thy compassion; /
Take not away Thy mercy from us. /
But through the prayers of our fathers ///
Guide our lives along the way of peace.

Matins

**Both Canons from the Octoechos, and that of the Saints,
with 4 Troparia, in Tone 8,**

*having the acrostic: “I praise the brilliant stars of the monastics,”
— incomplete as of 7/19/2014*

Kontakion of the Saints, in Tone 2: *To the melody, “When Thou didst descend to death ...”*

Let us sing the praises of Isaac, Dalmatus and Faustus, /
Who shine forth as beacons of the Faith. /
For through prayer and fasting they drove away the heresies /
And as the favorites of the Lord ///
They beseech Him on behalf of us all.

Or this Kontakion, in the same Tone:

O wise and venerable fathers /
You endured an onslaught of oppression: /
With the waterfall of tears you drowned the weapons of the enemy /
And you received the grace of miracles. ///
Ceaselessly pray now for us all.

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