

Dear Holy Mary, Mother of God:

On October 7, 2026, just before I went to sleep for the night, I prayed a simple prayer that, through your intercession, Elohim would use my dreams from that night to open a way for me to best fulfill the WHY of Grace that I have come to recognize as His Gift offered by thy most gracious hands:

To Help Mercy Abound
Right on the Streets Where We Live
So That
NEVER AGAIN
Stays NEVER AGAIN
4EVER!

And from those dreams that night, a pursuit of Mercy is now on the drawing boards of my heart as:

Mabuhay.Land

A dream of encounter—with The Will of the Fruit of Thy Womb, Jesus.

A dream that has connected my very mind, my very body, my very blood and the soul of my very soul to the Divine Mercy of Our Shared Human Heart's Song of Caritas.

I receive this dream with gratitude. I bring it before you and your Son and the whole company of Heaven, praying to best next discern what I am being called to envision, to undertake, and to offer for others to help shape.

By the Grace of thy Son, Jesus, and through thy prayers, I seek to place my woefully sinful life at the service of The Eternal Will of Our Father, accompanied by the Songs of Grace of thy Holy Spouse of Mercy and Peace—The Holy Spirit of Elohim.

With all the DiverSiGence that has begun working in me, and all the Acts of DiverGiSence I have left to give before the Hour of My Own Death on this Earth, I am beginning to dare to believe that God's Grace is sufficient for the work we are NOW called to do.

And that I, together with other singers and dancers and believers—and neighbors whose ways of believing may differ from mine own—might help make something merciful come true for the good of us all, for eons and eons to come.

Help me to discern faithfully — and to execute both frugally and wisely. Where I have mistaken my own longing for Heaven's instruction, help me to receive correction. Where another person sees what I cannot, help me to listen. Where the drawings on the kanban of my own human heart must change so that people may flourish, help me to redraw them to our maximum good. And if Mercy asks a different work of me, keep me willing to follow that with equal vigor.

In accordance with this vision, which I pray may become an equitably ethical task, a Gift of Divine Agency, a simultaneously very human AND very fulfilling response to the call of thy Son:

I turn toward Him whom I contemplate as Our Shared Human Destiny of Mysteriously Holy Matrimony and The Horn of The Eternal Mercy of Elohim—whose Mercy is proclaimed in Psalm 136, the Great Hallel, as the enduring of FOREVER and EVER.

I, a sinner enlivened by the wings of this vision, now very humbly pray that you — and all of the company of Heaven — would intercede for me and my Friends of Sophion the Unicorn:

That the storehouses of heaven might be opened to the needs we can help meet —TOGETHER.

That the connections of Our Shared Human Heart might grow through The Eternal Prayer-Song of Peace throughout all the world.

That we might find one another in this edifying purpose of Chesed Love:

To Help Mercy Abound.

And, if it may faithfully serve that purpose, that we might build this Land, this Theme Park of Grace and Mercy and Peace called:

Mabuhay.Land.

Not only in my new home of the Philippines—in Mindanao, in Davao del Norte, in Santo Tomas, near the farm of my wife Meldy in the Barangay of Kimamon—but also in my fabulous home of Las Vegas, whose people I have come to love with new heart-song enlivened eyes.

May **4EVER!—The Prayer of YOU, Our Fabulous Holy Queen of Grace**, now shared as 43V34.com, help us find our voices together.

I pray this not so that I may be greatly and temporally enriched on this Earth, but so that—as I often pray in my *33 Days to Morning Glory* rededication at Mass—I may receive what I need to fulfill the work God gives me — keeping only that which I need to accomplish the visions you pray I receive while dedicating the bulk of my estate of Grace to the tasks of making these dreams come true.

Through thy prayers, help me receive and steward whatever resources may be entrusted to me, even unto great riches, so that The Mercy of Thy Most Blessed Son, Jesus, might abound in All the Earth.

And that We The Merciful, The Coalition of The Peacefully Willing, connected to Our Shared Human Heart of Mercy, might become the exertion of Thy Hands of Peace into every corner of this world for good—both now and well beyond the hour of all our deaths.

Help us all to recognize thy Grace and organize those hands among people whose language, faith, and understanding differ from our own currently veiled and dark-mirrored vision. Let each person remain free to join, to question, to contribute, and to help us discover what Mercy asks of us together.

I submit this prayer to Elohim, the Eternal Font of Grace and Vision — of whom I now humbly beseech a world's worth of aid as I kneel by thy side and ask you to turn your Eyes of Grace and Mercy and Peace toward us all.

Inspired by the life and service of St. Teresa of Kolkata, and by her ongoing prayers as well, I commit myself to keeping only what I need to thrive and to honor the care already entrusted to me, while directing the greatest share of what I receive — and what I can responsibly give — toward making Mercy real in the lives of as many people of this Earth — my fellow sinners — as I can.

May the dream that took shape after my prayer on October 7, 2026, bear the fruit it was always intended to grow. May those affected by the work of We The Merciful have a voice in shaping it and in telling each other whether or not it has helped according to the cold and clear-eyed data we might collect to help us best understand that along the way.

So that, by working together with this most willing coalition of The Perpetual Enigmas of Grace, we might Help Mercy Abound to the Maxx for the good of all the lonely and needy people on this Earth whom we may meet — wherever we may go — TOGETHER.

And may we be willing to recognize our own loneliness and need along the way, too, so that we would be fully open to receiving the guidance and care of others who might bring this caritas love to us as gratefully as we hope to give it as:

THE ENCORE OF 4EVER!

This I—Grant William Shull, born in Willard, Ohio, in the USA in 1964 —grateful for the gift of this life, pray:

In The Name of The Father and of The Son and of The Holy Spirit,
Both NOW and FOREVER,

As my own most humble sinner's Prayer of **4EVER!**

Unto the MUSE of Our Shared Human Heart...

-and-

FOR THE GOOD OF US ALL...

4EVER!

Amen.