

FIELD NOTE 0000005

September 8, 2026

Field Notes from the Mabuhay Stories Experiment Beyond the Story Score.

RENEWING OUR MINDS AS INFINITE MINDSETS

For many years, I've been programming computers to do useful things.

Now, in my waning years, I'm learning how to apply some of these same skills toward something considerably more interesting:

Helping my fellow human beings learn how to reprogram their own minds toward infinite mindsets that Help Mercy Abound by Grace unto Lasting Peace...

Right on the streets where we live.

The distinction matters.

I'm not particularly interested in programming other people.

I've spent enough time programming computers to know that human beings make wonderfully unsuitable machines.

We wobble.

We improvise.

We forget things.

We change our minds.

We misunderstand the instructions.

We occasionally discover that the instructions were wrong.

Just like the Uncle Humph™ I often find myself to be.

And every now and again, somebody does something so unexpectedly beautiful that the entire architecture must expand to make room for what just happened.

Thanks be to Elohim.

That's where Grace gets interesting.

So, to this end, I hope you'll bear with us as we continue expanding **The Mabuhay Stories Experiment** together here at the KVAC.

I, Grant, will keep producing stories with the help of fellow storytellers, translators, readers, illustrators, and Story Stewards.

One of the newest among them is **Pastor Charlie Jay Rodrigo**, a Free Methodist kind of guy from the neighborhood—a neighborhood to which I hope to soon return: in Kimamon, Santo Tomas, Davao del Norte, in the Philippines—as Grace allows.

Charlie brings another voice to the table.

The languages of Cebuano and Tagalog to boot.

And, potentially, connections to still more voices and languages from among the many ethnolinguistic traditions that make the Spirit of Kadayawan what it is.

That matters.

Because the object of this experiment has never been to make everybody tell the same story in precisely the same way—or to appropriate the Spirit of Kadayawan as though it belonged to any one of us alone.

Quite the opposite.

We want to discover how faithfully a good story can travel in the telling.

Across ethnolinguistic boundaries.

Across voices.

Across generations.

Across languages.

Across traditions.

Across oceans.

Across all our differences of perhaps.

For now, Mom—**Great-Grandma Sally™** in the stories—and I are using all the resources both Grace and Las Vegas give us to help our **Triple-T** resource base grow:

Time.

Talent.

Treasure.

And our invitation to you is wonderfully simple.

Become a Story Steward.

Identify the little ones you love—and who love you most.

And remember that little ones come in all sizes.

They may be children.

Grandchildren.

Nieces and nephews.

Neighbors.

Friends.

Or perhaps other adults.

Even me.

Read these stories aloud with them.

Allow their **illustrations to become illuminations** within your community.

Share with us what's happening in your community because you did.

Then—

Repeat.

Repeat.

Repeat.

There's no big thing you must accomplish.

No completion cycle to manage.

No finish line at which someone hands you a certificate declaring that you've finally become a:
Certified Story Steward.

Because completion isn't the premium.

Encounter is.

A story.

A voice.

Some crayons.

Perhaps some snacks.

And enough room for something neither the storyteller nor the listener completely anticipated to happen between them.

An encounter with Grace.

An opportunity for Mercy.

Another small movement toward Peace.

Then another.

Then another.

For that's the **Kadayawan Valley Arts Community Way.**

That's the **Mabuhay Stories Way.**

And that's the Way to **HELP MERCY ABOUND** that we hope you'll continue walking with us—
naturally,

organically,

and as widely as possible,

without end.

Right on the streets where we live.

Even unto...

4EVER!

