

## **New York & the Growing Mushroom Dream 4-11-26@3:42 AM Shared 4-15-26**

“Jesus Christ, my love, I dreamed again, and my son and I, as well as others, have discerned this dream also was from You. Please, Holy Ghost Spirit, don't let me write one word that's not from Father God, Jesus Christ and your sweet Holy Ghost Spirit, in Jesus Christ's Name, I pray and ask.” “I won't Daughter of Zion, please write.”

This dream began when I found myself looking down at a brown rounded top of something. I stepped back to look at it better. It was a portobello mushroom. One of the kinds that have the off white body and the mushroom rounded top head that was like a golden brown. As I looked at it intently, it started to grow and grow, getting more than three times its normal small size. I heard a voice say, “Step back and watch it grow.” It was an audible voice. I quickly complied and stepped back a few feet and watched the mushroom begin to grow more and more. The voice said again, “Step back further.” I quickly turned around and walked about four car lengths. These are about medium sized cars, four car lengths away and then turn back around. When I did, I saw the mushroom had grown to about three feet tall. This is a big, big mushroom, I thought to myself. Still, it continued to grow.

I looked around wondering if I should still move further away because the one small portobello mushroom you could originally hold in your hand was now almost as tall as me. I decided this wasn't a normal mushroom. I've been warned twice to step back, so I'm going to go ahead and step back further. I stepped about four more mid-sized car lengths further away and then turned around. The mushroom is growing fast. I heard the voice speak again. “You are still too close. Grab hold of the zip line when it passes by so you can get out of the way in time to see the end results of the expanding mushroom.” “Huh? What?” I exclaimed. Now, I've never been on a zip line myself. I know what they are. As I heard the familiar sound of a zip line in action coming closer. It's coming in the direction in front of me above the still expanding mushroom. There's a large triangle shaped metal handle hanging down from it. “Oh, dear Jesus Christ. Am I supposed to grab and hang onto that?” I exclaimed! “Help me,” I cried out as I grabbed the metal triangle with both hands. I felt myself begin to be lifted off the air. I could see the mushroom was still growing very fast.

Now, I'm traveling. I grabbed the zip line in front of me and I started traveling backwards. I could see the mushroom was still growing very fast. My hands begin to loosen their hold on the zip line triangle. “Jesus Christ, help me,” I cried out again! This time, I felt unseen hands place their hands over mine and held mine into place. I'm zipping through the air on the zip line wire while the growing mushroom is still expanding. I gasped out loud when I saw the Statue of Liberty standing behind in the distance of the growing mushroom. I was still zipping fast away from it, when I suddenly saw the mushroom expand further and it knocked over the Statue of Liberty. This mushroom had now grown to cover a vast area. Suddenly, it changed before my eyes into a roaring fiery ash wind and violent mushroom cloud. No longer was it even the shape of the portabella mushroom. Oh no! I cried out and then I woke up suddenly in my bed. “Jesus Christ, these types of dreams are becoming more frequent.” “Daughter,” He said, “judgment time, righteous judgment has come to your world and ungodly nation of Babylon-America.” Please take

that to Jesus Christ in prayer. Now, let me specify, this is all I know. Pull the transcript if you have any questions.

Verses:

Isaiah 66:5-6; 15-16; 2 Thessalonians 1:5-12; Psalms 137:8; Deuteronomy 32:35; Amos 7:4; Isaiah 29:6; Ezekiel 28:18; Isaiah chapter 34; Hebrews 10:26-27; Ezekiel 38:22