

ONLY A MUSTARD SEED

MIA & THE MUSTARD SEED

A story about small faith and a
God who makes it grow



MY NAME IS MUSTARD,

and I'm very, very small. In fact, most people never even notice me. But Jesus once used a mustard seed just like me to teach one of the greatest lessons about faith.

I've been waiting a long time to help someone learn that lesson. Then, on one very special birthday, I met Mia.



A BIRTHDAY SURPRISE

Mia was smiling as everyone sang, "Happy Birthday."

There was cake, laughter, and presents all around.

Then her foster mom gently picked me up and placed me into Mia's tiny hand.

She looked at me closely and smiled. "You're so tiny."

I wanted to smile. Little was exactly what I was. But sometimes God uses the smallest things to teach the biggest lessons.

Mia's foster mom smiled and said, "Jesus taught that if we have faith as small as a mustard seed, God can do amazing things. You don't need giant faith. You simply need to trust Him." I hoped Mia was listening because that's my favorite story.

Soon, Mia carried me outside to a sunny spot in the yard. She carefully tucked me into the soft soil, covered me with dirt, and gave me a drink of water.



Everything became dark, but I wasn't afraid.
Even when Mia couldn't see me anymore,
I knew God was already at work.

Days passed, and God began growing
something wonderful inside me.

One bright morning, I pushed through the soil
and stretched my tiny green leaves
toward the sunshine. Mia came running outside
and clapped her hands. "You grew!" she cheered. I wanted
to tell her that I didn't grow because I was strong.



THE STORM

I grew because God gives life to small things.

Every day I grew a little taller, and every day Mia came to visit me.
Then one afternoon, the sky turned dark. The wind blew hard, and rain
poured from the clouds.



I bent lower and
lower as the storm
pushed against me.

Through the window,
I could see Mia watching
with worried eyes.

She thought I might
not make it
through the storm.

I wished I could tell Mia my secret. While the storm was blowing above
the ground, something even more important was happening below it.

My roots were growing deeper. No one could see them, but they were
holding me tightly in place. That's how faith in Jesus works, too. Even
when we can't see Him working, He is helping us grow stronger inside.

GOD'S PROMISE TO YOU

When the storm was over, the sun came shining again. I was bent from the wind, but I wasn't broken. Mia ran outside with the biggest smile. "You made it!" she laughed.



Yes, I did. Not because I was the strongest plant, but because my roots were stronger than the storm. Her foster mom smiled and wrapped Mia in a warm hug. "That's what faith is like, Mia. Sometimes life feels stormy. Sometimes we bend.

But when our lives are rooted in Jesus, He gives us strength to stand again."

I couldn't have said it better myself.



Years from now, I will become a great tree. Birds will rest in my branches. Children will play beneath my shade. But none of that happened overnight.

It all began with one tiny seed, entrusted to a little girl who learned that faith doesn't have to start big. It only has to be planted in Jesus.

If you ever feel small, remember me.

I'm just a little mustard seed.

If God can grow something amazing from me, imagine what He can grow in you.

