

The Seed That Wouldn't Hurry

A Little Story About
Patience and Gratitude



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A Little Story About Patience and Gratitude

Target age: 2–7 years

Format: 24 interior pages + front cover

Theme: Patience, gratitude, trusting Allah

Main character: Maryam, a curious little girl

Setting: A warm family home and colourful garden

Visual style: Warm, whimsical, expressive children's storybook



Maryam found a tiny seed
lying beside her grandmother's garden.
It was small, round, and brown.



"What will you become?"
Maryam whispered.
"A rose? A sunflower?
Maybe even a giant tree!"
She smiled.



Grandmother helped Maryam
make a little hole in the soil.
“Now place your seed inside.”
Maryam gently tucked it in.

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Maryam covered the seed
with soft soil.
Then she gave it a little drink.
“Grow quickly!” she said.



The next morning,
Maryam ran to the garden.
She looked at the soil.
Nothing!
“Where are you, little seed?”



She waited until lunchtime.
She checked again.
Still nothing.
“Maybe you forgot to grow!”



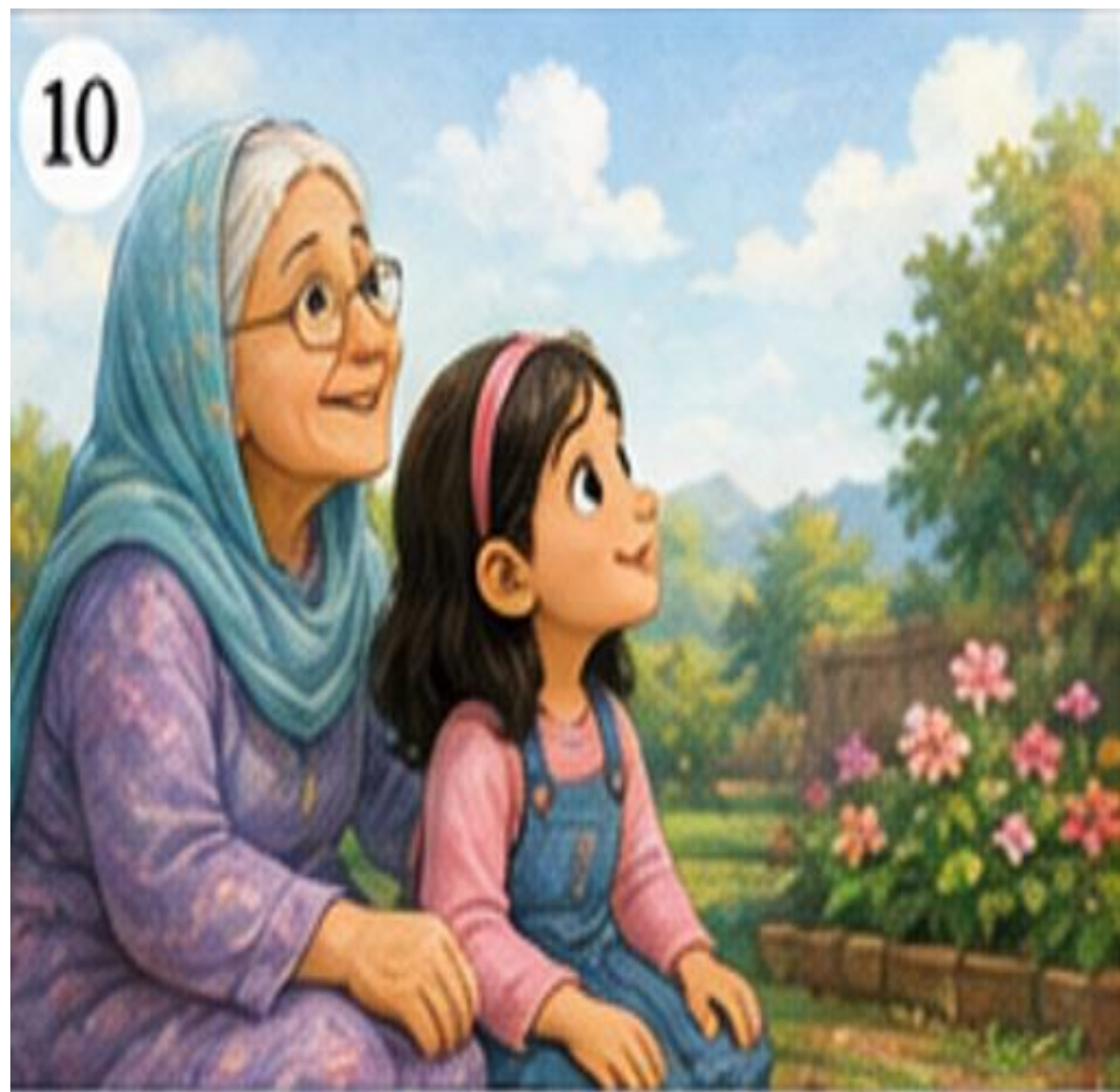
The following morning,
Maryam rushed outside.
She dug a tiny hole.
“Are you awake yet?”



Grandmother gently stopped her.
“Maryam, dear, don’t disturb the seed.”
“But I want to see it grow!”
Maryam said.



Grandmother smiled.
"Some things cannot be hurried."
"Seeds need time, water,
sunshine—and patience."



Maryam looked at the quiet
patch of soil.

"How long will it take?"

Grandmother smiled.

"Allah knows best."



So Maryam decided to wait.
Every morning, she watered the soil.
Then she said,
“Alhamdulillah for this little seed.”



One afternoon,
dark clouds appeared.
Then—
DRIP! DRIP! DRIP!
Rain began to fall.



Maryam looked at the sky.
"Thank You, Allah, for the rain!"
The garden seemed to smile.



Days passed.
Maryam played.
She read stories.
She helped Grandmother.
And she remembered
to water her seed.



One morning, Maryam
noticed something.
A tiny green bump
was peeking through the soil!
“It’s growing!”



Maryam wanted to pull it up
to see how big its roots were.

But she remembered
Grandmother's words.
"Don't hurry."



So Maryam waited.
The little sprout grew taller.
And taller.
And taller!



Then one sunny morning—
A beautiful yellow flower opened.
Maryam's eyes grew wide.
“Wow!”



Maryam hugged Grandmother.

"I waited and waited!"

Grandmother smiled.

"And look what patience
brought you."



*Moryam looked at her flower.
She thought about the rain.
The sunshine. The soil.
And all the days she had waited.*



*"Allah gave it everything it needed,"
Maryam said.*

*"Maybe I needed patience
to see it too."*



From that day on, Maryam
tried not to hurry everything.
She waited her turn. She listened
carefully. And she said, "Alhamdulillah."



Moryam learned something important:
Good things take time.
And when we are patient,
we notice how many blessings
Allah has already given us.



Maryam smiled at her little flower.
"Grow at your own pace," she whispered.
"I'll be patient."
And the flower danced
gently in the breeze.

A soft breeze moves through the garden.

The flower dances.

Maryam smiles and whispers:

“Alhamdulillah.”

And from that day on, whenever something
didn't happen as quickly as she wished,
Maryam remembered her little seed.

Some things need time.

Some blessings need patience.

And sometimes, the most beautiful things
are growing where we cannot yet see them.



The End

