

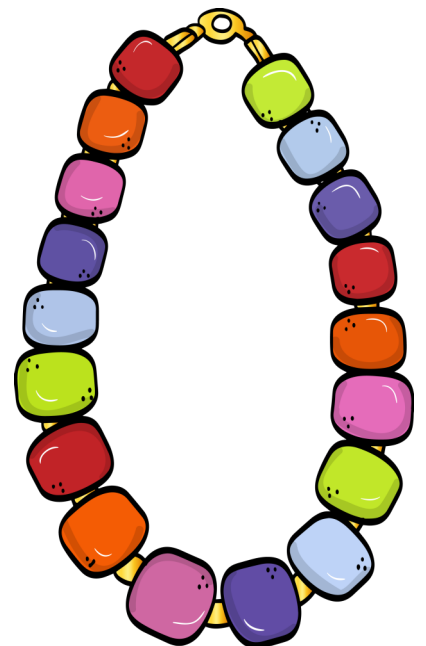
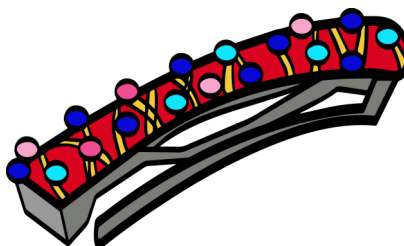
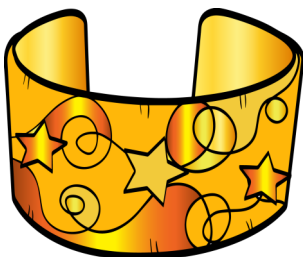
Gloria the Glamorous Globe



Gloria loved to be **glamorous**. As a matter of fact, she loved nothing more than being **glamorous**. All day long, she thought about what she could do to make herself prettier and prettier.

"I know," she thought to herself one morning. "I'll find all the **gleaming, glittering** jewelry I can find and wear it."

So off she went, collecting **glassy** beads, **glinting** jewelry, and **glistening** barrettes. She was so **glad** to find all these treasures that she called her friend **Glenda** and asked her to come over. She was practically **glowing** when **Glenda** arrived.



"**Glenda**, I can't wait for you to get a **glimpse** of my new jewelry. Don't you think it's grand?"

"Yes, you look pretty as always," **Glenda** answered. "Did you find anything special for me to wear?"

"No, I didn't." **Gloria** replied. "I didn't think about it."

Glenda bit her lip and tried not to cry. **Gloria** knew she had always wanted a pair of pretty new **glasses** to wear. But all **Gloria** ever did was think of herself, **gloating** about how pretty she was and all the pretty things she had.



She took a deep breath. "Never mind, **Gloria**," she said. "I know it's early, but I have to go home. I'll see you later, OK?"



Gloria twirled her new earrings and barely nodded as **Glenda** left, but after a little while, the empty room seemed very quiet. She started to cry.

"I know what will make today more fun," she said. "I'll go visit Malachi."

She dug in her dresser for her favorite lip **gloss** and the new pair of **gloves** she got last week. Then she went for a walk.

"Hello, Malachi!" she called to the moon. Even though it was early, **Gloria** could still see him because she knew right where to look.

"Hi, **Gloria**! You seem **glum** today. What's made you so **gloomy**?"

"**Glenda** came to visit, but she didn't seem very happy."

"Did you ask her what was wrong?"

Gloria glanced at the ground. "No."

"Why not?"



"I was busy looking at all my new jewelry. Did you see it? Isn't it **glorious**?"

"I saw the **glare** coming off your bracelet. It's very shiny."

"I thought **Glenda** would be happy to see it, but she didn't seem too **glad**."

"I think there was a **glitch** in your plan, **Gloria**," Malachi said.

"What kind of a **glitch**?"

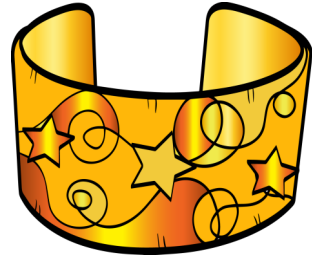
"Do you know what my job is?"

"You give light to people at night."

"You're only partly right. I can't actually give light by myself. If I could, I might start to **gloat** and brag about how wonderful I am. My job is to reflect the light the sun gives back to the people on Earth."

"I never thought about what my job is," **Gloria** replied.

"Maybe when you figure out what your job is, you'll find out what made **Glenda** **gloomy** today."



Gloria waved goodbye to Malachi and headed home.

When she got back to her room, she found a dictionary and looked up the word "**globe**." It said that a **globe's** job was to represent the Earth.

"Hmm," she thought. "That seems like an important job. But it doesn't say anything about me looking **glamorous**."

She found a piece of paper and started writing down what she was thinking. Malachi the moon didn't do his job by telling everyone how wonderful he was. He did his job by reflecting the beautiful light the sun gives. That light helped people see in the dark at night.



Her job was to represent the Earth. She was supposed to show people what the Earth was like. She knew it was a special job. Maps couldn't do the same job the way she could because they were flat. She was round, which helped people see things better, just like the moon helped people see at night.

Maybe, instead of thinking all the time about making herself more **glorious**, she should think more about making the Earth look its best. She could make her **glades** greener and her **glens** brighter. She could make sure she showed people where the **glaciers** were and help them see where the **glowworms** lived in Australia and New Zealand.



That reminded her of something she'd heard in Sunday School last week. The teacher said something about showing everyone what Jesus is like. Now that she thought about it, she didn't say anything about showing everyone how awesome we think we are.

If she helped **Glenda** look her best, and **Glenda** helped her look her best, maybe they could dress up and have fun together instead of one of them being sad. She would be representing Jesus, helping **Glenda** and other people know what He is like, by being kind to them and thinking of them instead of herself.

She knew it was a great plan and smiled as she got ready to go to sleep. She'd call **Glenda** tomorrow. She knew right where to find a **gleaming** new pair of **glasses** for her.

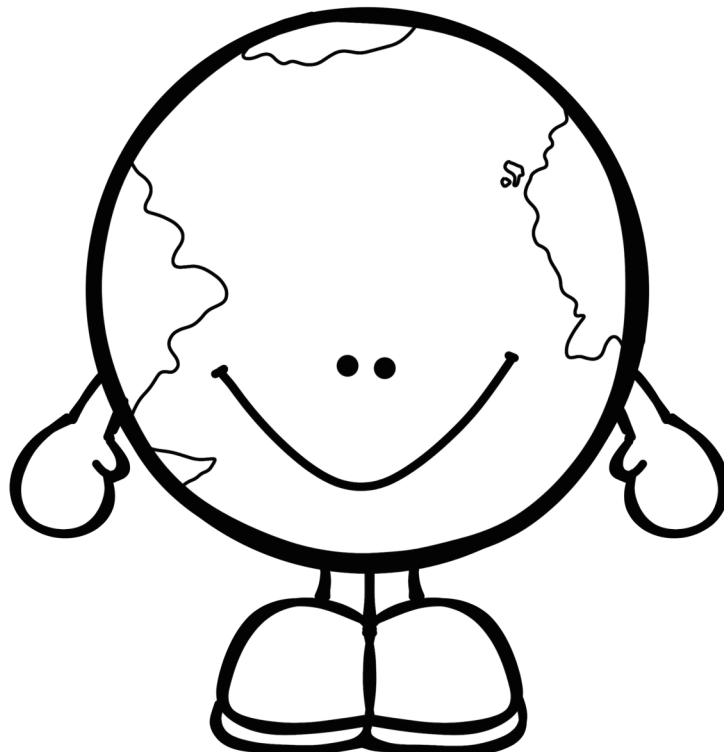


glacier

glad

glades

glamorous



glanced

glare

glasses

glassy

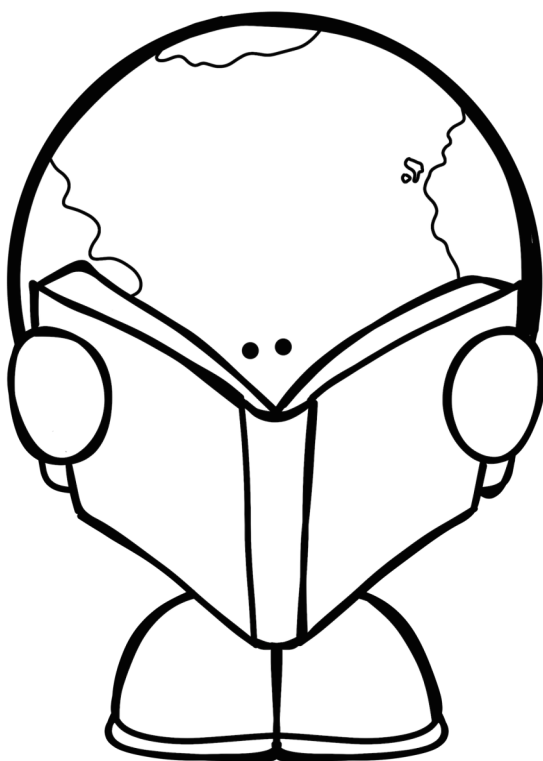


gleaming

glen

glimpse

glinting

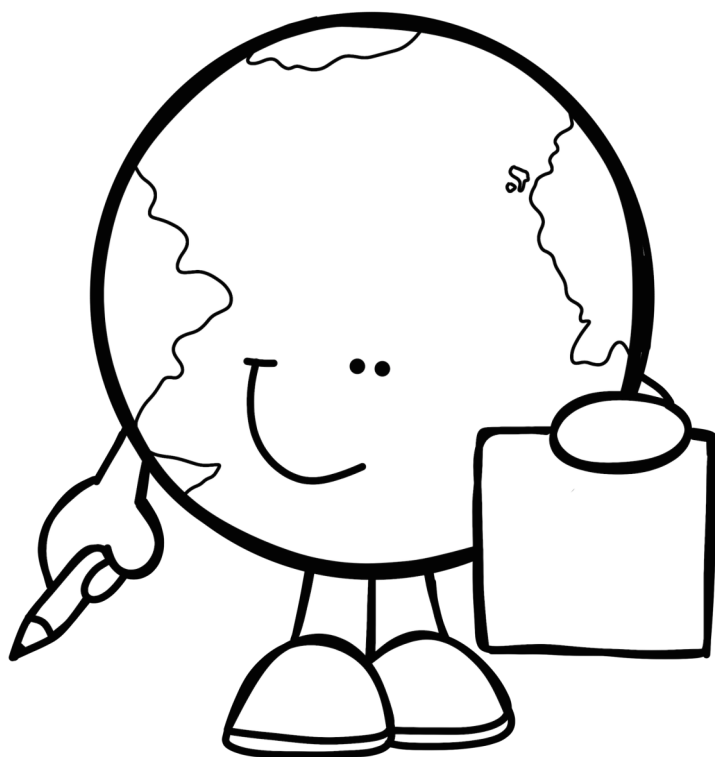


glistening

glitch

glittering

gloat

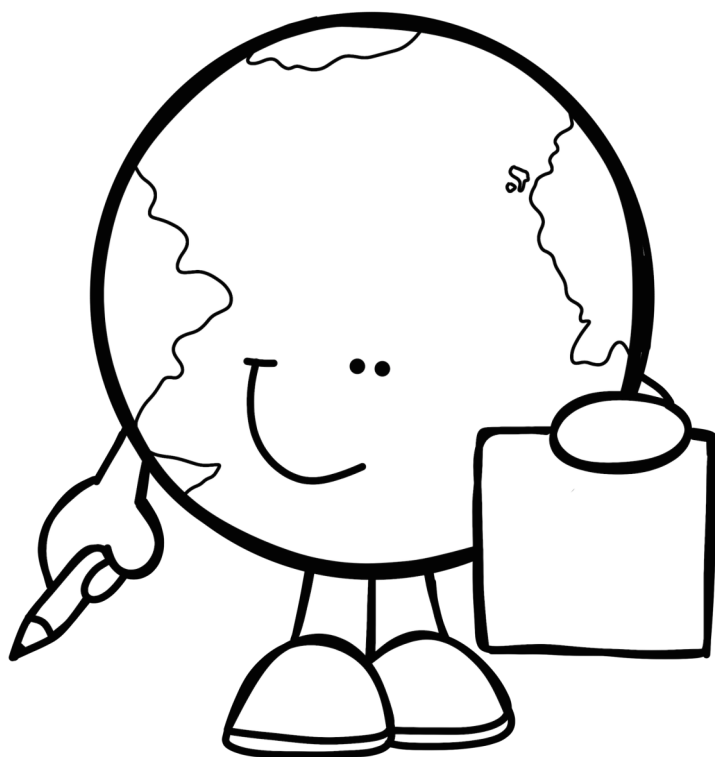


gloating

globe

gloomy

glorious



gloss

glove

glowing

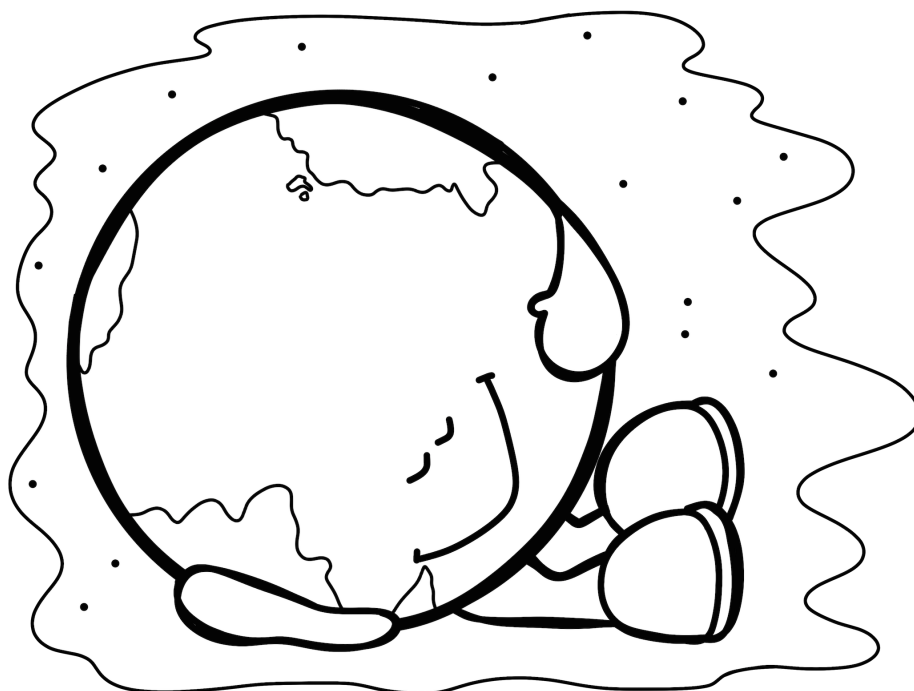
glowworm

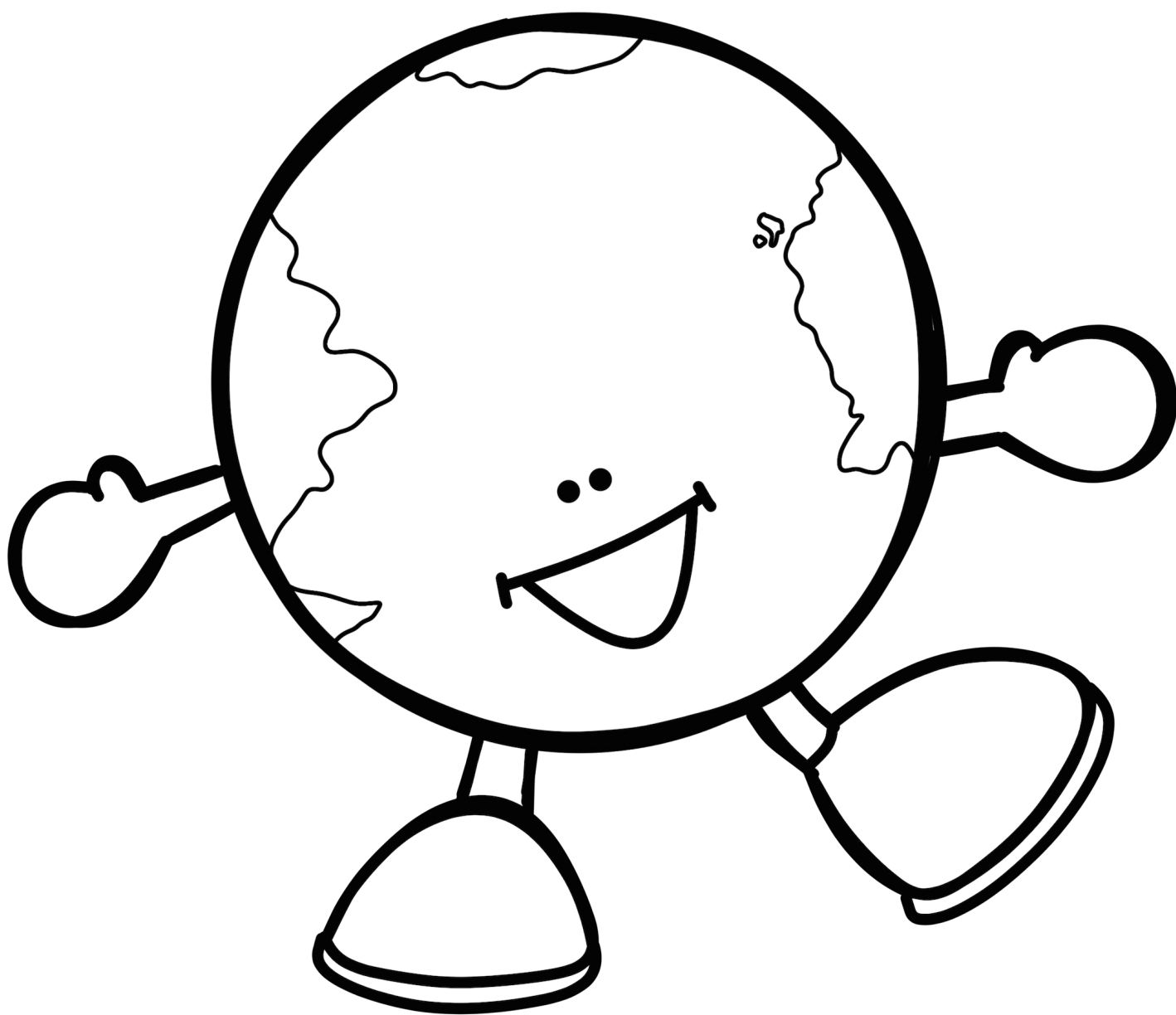


glum

Gloria

Glenda



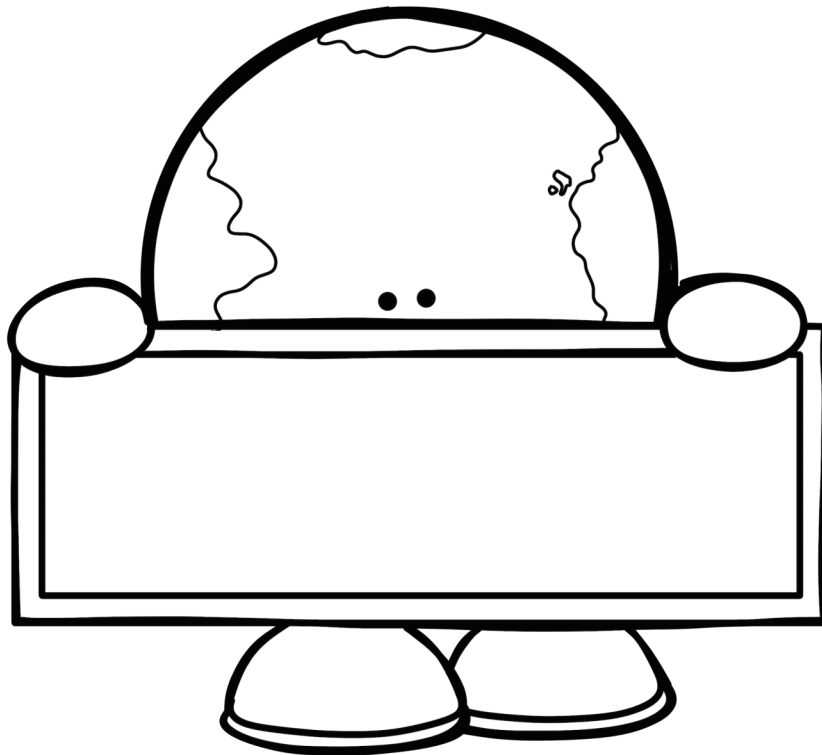


More fun with gl- words

gladden

gladly

glance

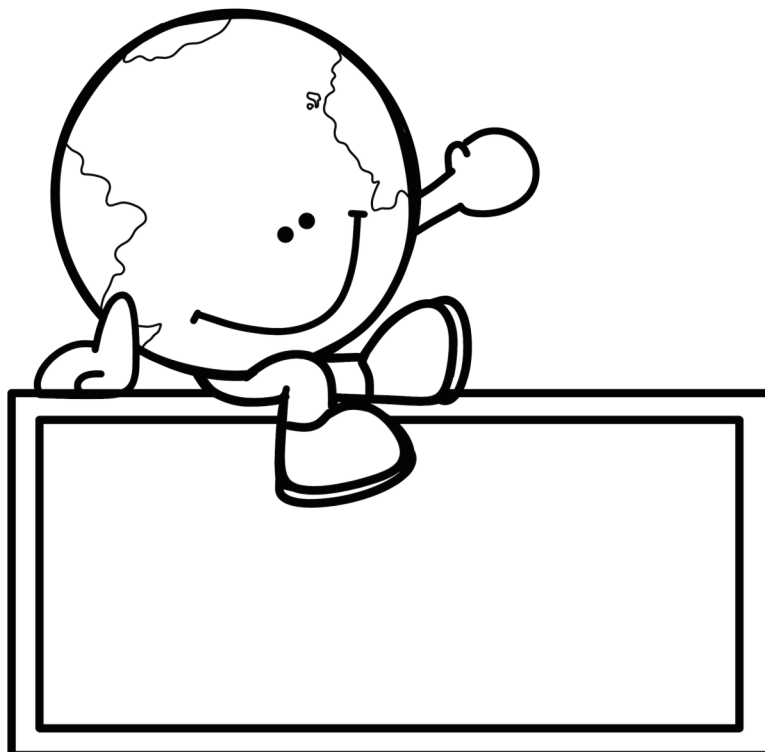


glaze

gleam

glean

glee

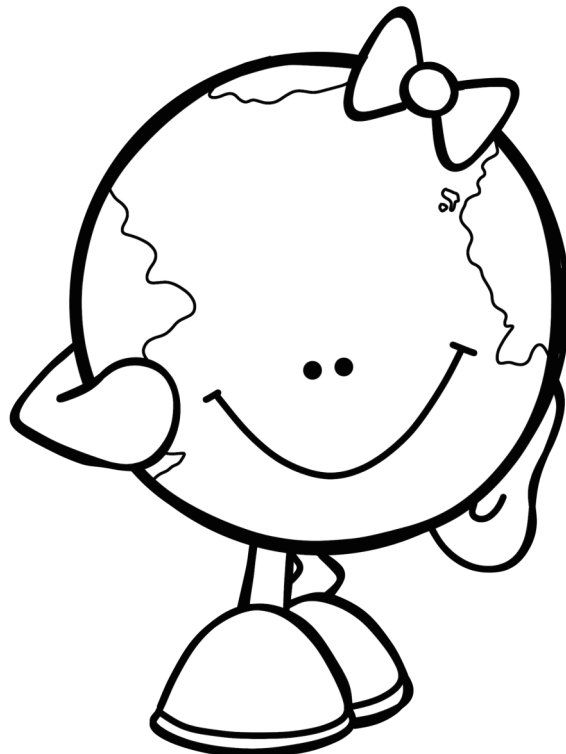


glint

glisten

glitter

global

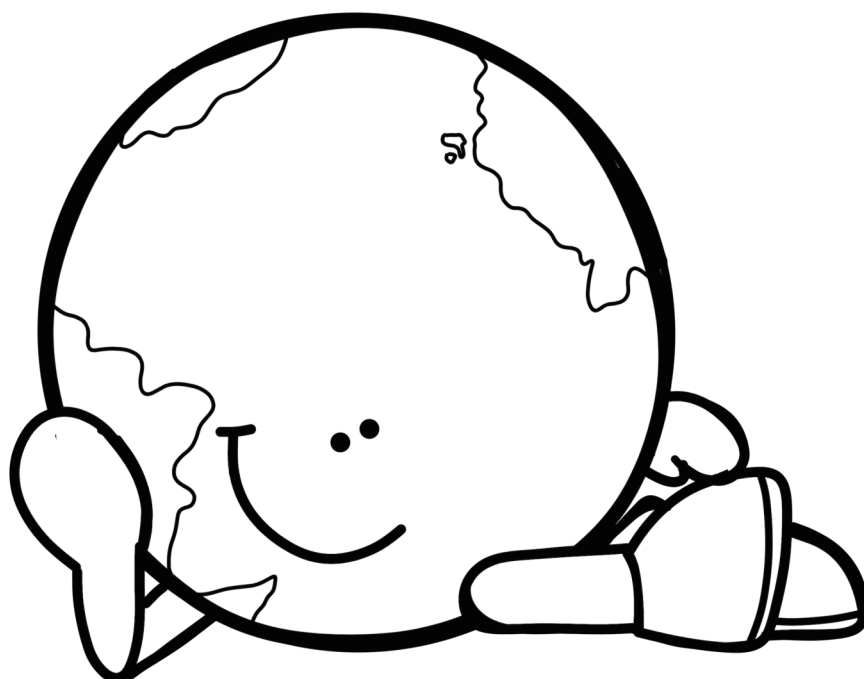


glory

glow

glue

glob



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