

# April Conference – Joseph B. Wirthlin – Concern for the One



Yesterday my mother, my daughter and I were listening to some Time-out for Women talks and music. Michael McLean (One of my favourites) sang a song called, "One of the Ninety and Nine". The words are below. What I felt most was the joy of being IN the fold, not on the outside looking in. We hear so much about "The one" that we forget that sometime the 'ONE' is us; the active, trying, mostly good 'saint' who is just doing their best.

We spend so much time in self-criticism and worrying that we aren't 'enough' that we forget that we ARE trying, we ARE doing good things daily, and we love the Savior.

Elder Worthlin speaks of feeling different or weary. In lesser degrees, I think each of us has felt sometimes different, sometimes very weary, and even sometimes we have strayed a little from where we know we need to be. We too are being called 'back'. Even if the distance 'back' isn't that huge, still it is prudent to check in now and again and see just where we are in the fold. We are the Ninety and Nine.

(Thanks to [www.bronzearbyhogan.com](http://www.bronzearbyhogan.com) for the bronzework)

## Michael McLean:

I am one of the ninety and nine  
I'm not perfect,<sup>2</sup> but basically  
I'm doing fine  
I have not lost my way  
I have not gone astray  
I'm just one of the ninety and nine

So why is my Shepherd  
treating me like a lost lamb  
He's searching to find me  
And he's holding me now  
Yes, he's holding me now  
And teaching me who I am

I am here in the heart of the fold<sup>3</sup>  
I'm not mindless, but I try do as I'm tol  
I'm not tempted to run  
and become the lost one  
I am here in the heart of the fold

So why am I feelin' like  
I'm the only one here<sup>5</sup>  
It's like I'm his favorite  
And he takes me aside  
And he sweetly confides  
These remarkable  
words in my ear

So why is my Shepherd comin'  
this way toward me  
He's holding his arms out  
And he's callin' my name<sup>4</sup>  
Yes he's callin' my name  
But how, how can this be?

You are one of the ninety and nine  
Have you any idea  
how brightly you shine?  
You are safe in his fold  
and it's time you were told  
That I know where you've been  
so I know where you'll be  
Because all of your life  
you've been following me  
You are more than  
just one of the sands of the sea  
Or just one of the ninety and nine

I'm just one of the ninety and nine  
I have stumbled and fallen  
but I've kept in line  
I'm not one he must seek  
I'm not all that unique  
I'm just one of the ninety and nine.

You are mine

## Elder Joseph B. Wirthlin

"Jesus Christ is our greatest example. He was surrounded by multitudes and spoke to thousands, yet He always had concern for the one."

"He also says, "Today I would like to talk about those who are lost—some because they are different, some because they are weary, and some because they have strayed."

