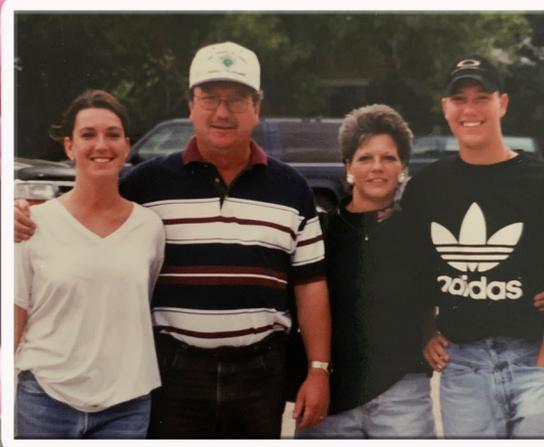


Kathy was born on January 12, 1954 in Rugby, North Dakota to Jack and Delores (Bertsch) Solway. She grew up in Esmond, North Dakota and graduated from Esmond High School in 1972. Kathy married Donald “Scott” Cranston on October 7, 1972. The couple lived in Grand Forks for a few years before moving to Hatton. Kathy worked at Prairie Village Nursing Home in Hatton. After Scott passed away in 2020, Kathy eventually moved to Dickinson to be closer to Randy and his family. Kathy was a bit of a jack of all trades and was always the family problem solver. She was a crossword puzzle enthusiast. She also enjoyed gardening, watching and feeding birds, hanging out with her pets, and playing the casino slots. Kathy was a beloved mother and grandmother. She loved her family and enjoyed gathering them all around the table. She was a great host and made everyone feel welcome in her home. Kathy is survived by her daughter, Lisa (Jeff) Clucas; son, Randy (Mandie) Cranston; grandchildren, Morgan, Britton, Donovan, Boston, Beckett, and Felix; brothers, Jeff (Cindy) Solway, Mark (Angie) Solway, Keith Solway, Kelly Solway, Scott (Steph) Solway, and Rory (Lisa) Solway; sisters, Deb (Chris) Hager and Becky (Scott) Reiersen; and many nieces and nephews. She was preceded in death by her parents, Jack and Delores; husband, Donald “Scott”; brothers, Greg and Jack; and a sister, Jackie.



Kathy Cranston

January 12, 1954 – April 30, 2025





Kathy Cranston

Memorial Service

Thursday, May 8, 2025 2:00 pm
St. John Lutheran Church
Hatton, North Dakota

Officiating

Pastor Bruce Vold

Reader

Britton Cranston

Urnbearers

Morgan Clucas	Britton Cranston
Donovan Clucas	Boston Cranston
Beckett Cranston	Addison Erickson
Brody Erickson	Felix Clucas

Inurnment

St. John Cemetery
Hatton, North Dakota

Arrangements By

Stevenson Funeral Home
Dickinson, North Dakota

Lunch will be served at the Blue Line Bar & Grill following the inurnment service.

Everyone is welcome.

In Memory

*When I must leave you for a little while
Please do not grieve and shed wild tears
And hug your sorrow to you through the years.
But start out bravely with a gallant smile;
And for my sake and in my name
Live on and do all things the same;
Feed not your loneliness on empty days,
But fill each waking hour in useful ways,
reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer
And I in turn will comfort you and hold you near;
And never, never be afraid to die,
For I am waiting for you in the sky!*