



In Loving Memory



Ora Elsa Hatch Crane

August 24, 1930 - August 17, 2025

The memorial page features a large oval portrait of an elderly woman with short white hair, wearing a dark blue jacket and a pearl necklace. To her right is a smaller oval portrait of her as a young woman with dark, wavy hair. The page is decorated with floral illustrations of pink and purple flowers. The text is written in a black cursive font.



Ora Elsa Hatch Crane

BORN
August 24, 1930
American Fork, Utah

DIED
August 17, 2025
Draper, Utah

DAUGHTER OF
Orlan Earl Hatch
and Elsa Myrtle Christensen

WIFE OF
James Clyde Crane



Pallbearers

Jim Crane
Todd Crane
Justin Jones

Nathan Crane
Stephen Crane
Roland Ferran



*Though nothing can bring back the hour
Of splendour in the grass,
of glory in the flower,
We will grieve not, rather find
Strength in what remains behind*

Graveside Services

Thursday, August 21, 2025 - 11:30 a.m.
Larkin Sunset Gardens
1950 East Dimple Dell Road
Sandy, Utah

Jim Crane, Conducting

Family Prayer Guy Galli



Congregational Hymn.....Lead by Gloria Crane

"How Great Thou Art"

Reading of Obituary.....Justin Jones

RemarksJustin Jones

Sharing of MemoriesOpen to all Family and Friends

Closing Hymn

"Softly, Sweetly"

Dedication of the Grave.....Jim Crane

Please join us for a luncheon after the service at
288 River Chapel Road
Draper, Utah





How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Chorus

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze

Chorus

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

Chorus

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Chorus



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