



CITTÀ DI GUARDIAGRELE
PROVINCIA DI CHIETI



Dearest bride and groom,

As the mayor of the charming town of Guardiagrele, a jewel of Abruzzo nestled between the Majella mountains and the sea, I would like to express my sincerest gratitude for choosing to celebrate the most beautiful day of your lives in our town.

Guardiagrele is a place rich in history, culture, and centuries-old artisanal traditions—a town that has inspired poets and artists, including our own Modesto Della Porta, who, through his verses, captured the true essence of our land and its people.

The great Gabriele D'Annunzio described it with unforgettable words, calling it “the city of stone” and painting it with evocative imagery:

“...it shone in the serene May. A fresh wind stirred the grass on the eaves.”

These words perfectly capture the essence of a town that has preserved the charm of its past. Here, every alley, every square, and every corner offers a unique emotion, making your wedding an authentic and unforgettable experience.

For years, the local administration and community have worked with dedication to ensure that couples find not only a picturesque setting but also a warm and professional welcome. Our town is renowned for the skill of its artisans, from master goldsmiths to talented blacksmiths, who carry forward an ancient craft with their creations.

Celebrating your wedding in Guardiagrele also means immersing yourselves in these traditions and offering your guests the opportunity to experience the most authentic soul of our land. We hope that every moment of your ceremony and celebrations will leave you and your guests with sweet and precious memories.

The administration, together with its collaborators and the entire community of Guardiagrele, is ready to welcome you with enthusiasm and make your wedding an unforgettable event.

We look forward to seeing you!

With affection,



Sindaco di Guardiagrele, Donatello Di Prinzio

Guardiagrele,

*“...tenè la signurine vocche e nase, s’annamurà. Nu ‘ccinne e nu suspire...
fintante che je s’ incallà le vene e je le disse: “Gué, ti vujje bbene...”*

*“...standing face to face with the girl, he fell in love.
A glance and a sigh... until his blood boiled in his veins, and he told her: Hey, I love you...”*

“Marriage of Love” - Modesto Della Porta