

FATHERING WITHOUT FEAR — TEASER

A Memoir That Defies Every Boundary

AUTHOR'S REFLECTION

I may not know your pain. I may not have walked your roads. But I have walked a path many cannot imagine.

I have one message: God always has a purpose and a plan—for all people, in all places. If we dare to trust His love, power, and wisdom, He is able to do exceedingly, abundantly above all we ask or even imagine. That is why... **something always happens.**

DEDICATION

To the memory of my father, **David Akindele Adaramola**—a teacher in Ayetoro who welcomed the gift of triplets and never scorned the battle. From day one, he fought for us and gave his life to help others.

To **David Olaleye Adaramola, Olajumoke Adaramola, Foluke Akinlabi**, and every friend and family member who became a blessing of love and hope. You left not when I was ready, but when God was.

I wish I had heeded my father's call sooner—to tend my own soul. I do so now, through self-examination and by doing what he loved: helping those who seem to have nothing to give back, but who are worth every labour of love. May we make the world better, one person at a time, by making something happen for one another.

LANDING HERO

"If You give me my life back, I'll serve You until I'm seventy-five." The prayer of an eight-year-old who died... and came back. Some promises cost more than you know.

THEY CALLED US THE MIRACLE TRIPLETS. Born at 27 weeks in 1977 Lagos. Too early. Too poor. Too impossible. Three became two. Two became legend. But legends have a price.

LAGOS. AKURE. LONDON. Three cities. Three fires. Three chances to disappear. He survived them all. Not everyone did.

"Something always happens." David said it when hope felt like a lie—until 2003, when he could not say it anymore. A brother's voice became a ghost he could not stop hearing; the words became prophecy.

WHAT THEY DON'T TELL YOU ABOUT MIRACLES: They attract darkness like light attracts moths. They make you a target for things you cannot see. They cost people you cannot afford to lose.

A grandmother who spoke to spirits. A sister's death that opened visions. A romance that nearly killed him. A marriage that tried to erase him. A son he still fights to father. A brother whose last words echo in the silence.

“Where was God when David died?” The question that broke his faith, forged his purpose, and led him to a London courtroom—fighting for a son who carries the name of kings, against a system designed to make fathers disappear.

RETAILER DESCRIPTION

Fathering Without Fear is the true story of a miracle child from 1977 Lagos who grows into a father fighting for his British son in London’s legal labyrinth. Abraham’s life unfolds in three cities—Lagos, Akure, London—through loss and unexplainable mercy: triplet birth at 27 weeks, siblings and friends buried, visions that won’t let him sleep, and rooms where decisions are made without him.

When a marriage turns battleground and immigration rules strip his right to work, he faces a system that prefers quiet fathers. Instead of folding, he fights—with strategy and Scripture. In these pages you’ll find spiritual warfare and paperwork, grief and grit, a father’s love and a blueprint for men under pressure. This is a memoir for the underestimated and the faithful; a field guide for anyone who needs language and structure when life hits too hard.

At the center is a question that won’t leave him alone: **“Where was God when David died?”** The answer is not an argument but a life—documenting facts, governing emotions, keeping boundaries, refusing online rage, and building legacy over litigation.

If you’ve ever been misread, delayed, or told to disappear, this book is your brother at the door. It won’t flatter you. It will steady you. Because fear is loud, but grace is louder. And when fear says “stop,” grace answers: **“Something always happens.”**

KEY THEMES & AUDIENCE

Themes: fatherhood under pressure • truth vs. narrative • prayer + paperwork • grief, grit, grace • legacy over litigation.

Read if you’re: a father in the storm • a son searching for language • a believer wrestling with sovereignty • an advocate working near the courts.

Tone: honest, disciplined, faith-sure without theatrics; practical frameworks threaded through story.

CHAPTER SNAPSHOT (SELECT)

- Chapter 1: Papa, Lara and Angel Sister — The Miracle Children from the God of Abraham
- Chapter 5: Akure — Fire in a Quiet City
- Chapter 6: The Return to Lagos
- Chapter 7: Mallam John and the Power of Words

- Chapter 8: Unilag and the Baptism by Fire
- Chapter 9: Grandson, Politics, and Purpose
- Chapter 10: The Projects I Called Friends
- Chapter 11: David Never Came Back
- Chapter 12: Fatherhood, Faith, and the Fixer's Fracture
- Chapter 13: Stephanie — The Queen, the Curse, and the Cost
- Chapter 14: The Trance, the Angel, and the Road
- Chapter 15: The Return, the Plan, and the Post
- Chapter 16: The Wedding, the Warning, and the Wound
- Chapter 17: A House Built on Papers and Prayers
- Chapter 18: The Cost of Being Good — excerpt below

EXCERPT — CH. 18 “THE COST OF BEING GOOD”

The strange thing about suffering is that it doesn't always announce itself with noise. Sometimes, it arrives quietly—through policies, delays, bureaucratic silence.

After the marriage ended and fatherhood began, I faced a new kind of enemy: the state's indifference.

My immigration status, once stable, suddenly became a trapdoor. I was in the UK legally—but barely. The ability to work, to provide, to breathe financially—stripped away.

I had made a desperate, procedural mistake: a fee-waiver placeholder turned to void. And I was stuck.

For nearly two years, I waited for a decision. Two years unable to work. Two years without access to public funds. Two years watching bills pile up while holding back tears.

I wrote to MPs. I gathered evidence. I made applications. I received silence—until I received requests for the same evidence I had already provided. *Prove the address. Prove the contact. Prove the court order.* So I complied. Again.

Emails. Court rulings. Contact reports. Hospital records. Photos. Timelines. All to satisfy a process that felt built to delay, confuse, and break.

Meanwhile, I watched my son grow through the narrowest of lenses—prayer, restraint, and a faith that refused to crack.

People say the system is broken. I say: the system works exactly as designed—for men like me, it delays until you disappear.

But I did not disappear. I wrote. I prayed. I fought. I drafted letters. Learned judicial review. Turned frustration into fuel.

Because being a good man—especially a Black father, a foreigner, a truth-teller—will cost you. But it must not destroy you.

That’s why I keep standing. Because good men must stop disappearing—even when systems want them to.

READER PROMISE (WHY THIS BOOK MATTERS NOW)

- **Language for pain.** Words that hold when life hits too hard.
- **A father’s blueprint.** Prayer and paperwork; courage and cadence.
- **A stubborn hope.** Not naïve—earned. Not loud—enduring.

You are not a case number. You are a father, a son, a steward. When fear says “stop,” grace says, “**Something always happens.**”

CALL TO ACTION

- Read the opening chapters free on the site.
- Share this teaser with one father under pressure.
- Join the launch list for release updates and early excerpts.

Download more resources: <https://www.abrahamoflondon.org/downloads>

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